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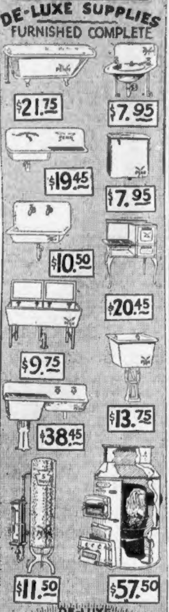

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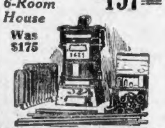

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EDITORIAL BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER CITY LIFE

Boston's Greatest Circulation--Over **500,000** Every Sunday BOSTON, SUNDAY, MARCH 18, 1928 Boston's Greatest Circulation—Over **500,000** Every Sunday

HE LIVED PAST 100—FORD IS INTERESTED

THIS editorial tells about Luigi Cornaro, whose life has interested many men for several centuries past, and now interests Henry Ford, the automobile builder.

Mr. Ford has bought many copies of a book telling of Cornaro's life and sends the book to friends to remind them that they can be well and live long if they WILL.

Mr. Ford recently sent a copy of this to Albert D. Lasker, of Chicago, the man who gave a million dollars in cash to a great university to be spent finding out why men die so fast after they pass fifty.

This book interests all our readers, especially the young.

AMONG human beings only one two-hundredth part of one per cent, one in twenty thousand, lives to be a hundred. Yet ninety-nine men out of a hundred, women as well, might pass the century if we lived wisely.

When the twelfth census was taken in 1900, out of seventy-six million human beings in the country, three thousand five hundred and four were one hundred years of age and over.

The number of women that had lived to one hundred was about double the number of men, and this in spite of the fact that because of deaths in child bearing women face greater danger of death than men.

WHY do more women than men live beyond a hundred? Because women are more temperate, have more self-control, are gentler, less rebellious.

* * *

Read facts about the most famous of all the world's old people of whom we have EXACT HISTORICAL KNOWLEDGE.

Luigi Cornaro, the famous Italian, was born in Venice in 1464. Travelers still visit the beautiful palace built by him at Padua, and architects study the construction of his villas, his ingenious staircases, as engineers do his work for reclaiming marsh lands, controlling tides at Venice, etc.

The doctors told Cornaro at the age of forty, "Your constitution is ruined, your digestion is gone, your high living and violent rages have destroyed you; you must prepare for death soon."

Cornaro replied, "This is interesting; I will now study my own case, and live. Life seems worth while since you tell me I must give it up."

* * *

Cornaro had sense enough to know that the body is made of what we put in it, that length of life depends upon care of the body, which includes care of the mind. His motto was, "To eat much you must eat little." Meaning, that if you eat little, you live long, and eat much in the end.

He selected his food with the greatest care, eliminating after careful test everything that did not agree with him.

He weighed everything that he ate and drank scrupulously for more than sixty years. He knew exactly how much was absorbed by the system and he lived on INCREDIBLY LITTLE.

Many a man while waiting for his real dinner to be brought to him eats bread, butter, olives, radishes, hors d'oeuvres, etc., exceeding in weight what Cornaro would eat in a whole day.

* * *

Cornaro's diet for twenty-four hours consisted of twelve ounces of solid food, and—sad to offend good prohibitionists, but it is necessary—fourteen ounces of wine.

On this diet he lived in perfect health, with marvelous strength, until past one hundred years of age.

He drank light wines, as all the world's greatest men have done, with extreme temperance.

Concerning wine, he said: "Wine is truly the milk of old age," and he knew no ill health or stomach trouble throughout his sixty years of careful living, except on occasions when he was not able to secure the wine suited to his constitution.

Needless to say, the wine that he took was the natural light Italian wine. In his daily allowance of fourteen ounces there was not more than one ounce of alcohol. He would have considered insane a man drinking whiskey, cocktails or the vile half-fermented champagne with which Americans poison themselves.

* * *

Is such a careful life as that of Cornaro WORTH WHILE? some will ask. It is, indeed. You would think so if you read his third discourse, written by Cornaro at the age of ninety-one, addressed to the Rev. Daniel Barbaro, patriarch of Aquileia.

Here is the opening paragraph of that discourse, written by a man of ninety-one:

> "The intellect of man truly partakes, in some degree, of the divine prerogatives; for it was, indeed, something divine which led him to find a way of conversing, by means of writing, with another who is at a distance. And a thing altogether divine, also, is that natural faculty which enables him, when thus separated, to behold, with the eye of thought, his beloved friend; even as I now see you, sir, and address to you this my discourse on a pleasant and profitable subject."

To his reverend friend Cornaro writes, most truly: "All mankind may possess an earthly paradise after the age of eighty—a paradise with which I myself am blessed."

* * *

Cornaro points out what most men ignore, that

> "As the natural heat of man gradually diminishes with the increase of age, it becomes necessary for him to decrease gradually, in proportion, the amount of his food and drink, since nature requires very little to maintain the life of an old man."

* * *

When he is ninety-five, in his last treatise on "La Vita Sobria," or sober life, he says that he and all other men ought to live to one hundred and twenty, but realizes that he will not, saying:

> "Because I was born with a poor constitution, I fear I shall not live much beyond a hundred years."

As a matter of fact, the human being of average strength at birth, living with Cornaro's wisdom from the beginning, would, barring accidents, easily live to the age of one hundred and fifty.

Cornaro's own life, and the well-established facts concerning it, answer the question, "What does life amount to at that extreme age?"

At ninety-five, through his grandchildren, his large fortune had been diminished. He took his business in hand and more than made up the loss, reclaiming swamps, adding to the value of his lands. He was a good business man, with body, brain and teeth in good order at ninety-five.

When past ninety he showed the Venetians how to increase their revenues, reclaim the marshes, control the tides.

He rode horseback daily, mounting his horse without assistance—which many a modern man does with difficulty at half that age. Very truly he wrote to his reverend friend:

> "In the first place, I shall say that I have, through the mercy of God, reached the age of ninety-five; that I find myself, in spite of my great age, healthy, strong, contented and happy; and that I continually praise the Divine Majesty for so much favor conferred upon me."

* * *

The greatest loss in this world is the loss of human life—the most valuable men dying nearer to the age of sixty than a hundred, whereas the age of death should and COULD be nearer one hundred and fifty than one hundred.

While the mind is active every added year means added power, since it has experience back of it.

The best tribute to the happiness of the right kind of old age is in Cornaro's words, "I NEVER KNEW THE WORLD WAS BEAUTIFUL UNTIL I REACHED OLD AGE."

* * *

The wisdom of Cornaro's life theory was shown in his own family. He married when he was old, and his wife was old. But their daughter Chiara had EIGHT SONS AND THREE DAUGHTERS, all of whom grew up to give their aged grandfather much pleasure. She must have been a healthy daughter.

And Cornaro's wife, who was doubtless nagged into living as her husband did, proved the value of his theory, for she also lived to be a hundred—in spite of the fact that she probably spent many a dull hour listening to her husband telling how wonderful he was. Women lead dull lives, and history says very little about them.

* * *

Cornaro knew how an old man should die, as well as how an old man should live and eat. He says:

> "The old would be wise if they were but to reduce the quantity of their food and distribute it into several meals during the day, eating but little at a time; for the stomachs of the aged cannot digest a great quantity of food. Thus it is that an old man becomes, in regard to his nourishment, more and more like a child, who has to eat many times during the day."

Death for the old that live wisely, he said, should be like going to sleep pleasantly. And so it was with him, when he died peacefully at his palace at Padua in the one hundred and third year of his age—forty years sooner than he need to have died, had he not been foolish all the first forty years of his life. His wife died as he had done.

> "Her end was an equally happy one, finding her in such perfect serenity of soul and ease of body that those at her bedside were not aware that her gentle spirit had taken its flight."

* * *

Such are a few of the facts concerning a man who lived temperately and wisely and conquered death for more than a hundred years, although the doctors declared his case hopeless at forty.

He did not advise others to live exactly as he did. A majority would require more food, some perhaps a little more light wine. The amount of light red wine that he took was about equal to the amount taken daily by the late Pope Leo, who, in spite of the Vatican confinement, remained alive with full intellectual power into extreme old age.

The important thing is to eat LITTLE, eat SLOWLY, leave the table with a desire to eat more, exercise regularly and always GENTLY after the age of fifty.

Once, when he was seventy-eight years of age, Cornaro's family persuaded him to increase slightly his allowance.

> "This increase, however, was by only two ounces in weight; so that, while, with bread, the yolk of an egg, a little meat and some soup, I had formerly eaten as much as would weigh in all exactly twelve ounces, I now went so far as to raise the amount to fourteen ounces; and, while I had formerly drank but fourteen ounces of wine, I now began to take sixteen ounces."

* * *

The experiment almost ended disastrously

> "The disorder of this increase had at the end of ten days begun to affect me so much that, instead of being cheerful, as I had ever been, I became melancholy and choleric; everything annoyed me; and my mood was so wayward that I neither knew what to say to others nor what to do with myself. At the end of twelve days I was seized with a most violent pain in the side, which continued twenty-two hours."

However, he went back to his twelve ounces of food and fourteen ounces of wine and lived beyond a hundred, leaving behind him this message which we recommend to foolish young men:

> "I maintain that an old man who lives regularly and temperately, even though he be of poor constitution, is more likely to live than is a young man of perfect health if addicted to disorderly habits."

* * *

"Men fear death as children fear to go into the dark; and as that natural fear in children is increased with tales, so is the other," says Bacon.

Men that live the full length of life do not fear death when it comes, and they conquer it, for with them leaving this life is not a violent fearful process, but a gentle going to sleep.

* * *

Unfortunately, in this world are millions of men and women for whom the life story of Cornaro means little. Their problem is not how little to eat, but how to get enough. Worry, constant anxiety, hard work and overwork do more to shorten life than could be undone by the most careful, temperate living. For them the problem is not how to live, but how to make this world, for the poor, a fit place in which to live.

And the above was published some time ago, before Henry Ford saw the Cornaro book.

The famous old Venetian nobleman is now brought to life by Henry Ford, the Detroit industrial king.

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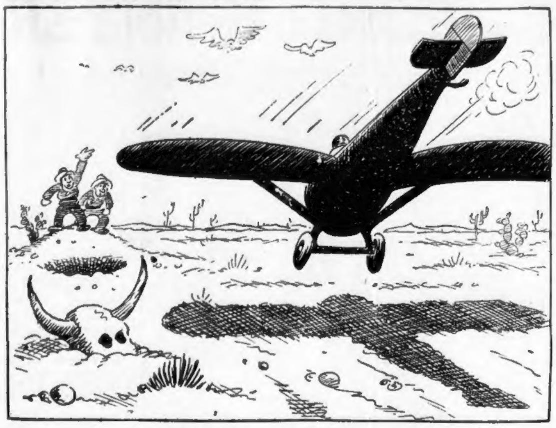
This DUMB WORLD by Bruno Lessing

The Surge of Youth

JIM SOOP and Jake Lazinsky are out on an Arizona desert. Lindabelle Larue, called Honey for short, had brought them out in her airplane.

She had fallen in love with Jake, but when she found that he had a lot of lady friends she gave him and her plane the air.

Now Jim found that there was no gold in the gold mine he had located. He also found that he was hungry. And he and Jake alone on the desert! Pretty tough. But just as the last chapter ended they saw a speck in the sky. Honey was coming back in her airplane.



"THE AIRPLANE landed on the Arizona desert."

CHAP. XIX.

"THE principles of the pure understanding, whether constitutive a priori (as the mathematical principles), or merely regulative (as the dynamical), contain nothing but the pure schema, as it were, of possible experience."

We came across that sentence in Kant's Critique of Pure Reason While this famous book does not belong to the Dumb World, we feel that we ought to put the above message across.

We consider it most doubtless Yet, on the other hand, one must not overlook the cadenza. Supposing it DOES contain more than one-half of one per cent! Who shall throw the first stone? And if her husband went to Galveston, Tex., why blame her? Good looks are good looks, first, last and all the time. Youth must be served

Yet, on the other hand, supposing the diabolicus exceeds the gasinta? And there you are. Is it not better to let Nature take its course?

• • •

THE airplane landed on the Arizona desert and Lindabelle Larue stepped out—a glorious vision.

"I have come back," she said, simply, although she wasn't such a simp as she looked. "I have decided to forgive you this time, Jake. But you must swear you will tear up that address book and never see any of those hussies again."

"I already tore it up," replied Jake, feeling his vest pocket to make sure the book was safe. "I also tore out a lot of my hair when I found you was gone. I said to Jim, 'Jim,' I said, 'I have lost the only girl in the world that's worth while for me and I don't care how soon I die.' Didn't I say just them words, Jim?"

"I ain't sure if them were the exact words," said Jim, "but that was the general idea."

"But now that you're back, Honey, and I don't have to die," Jake went on, "did you, by accident, so to speak, bring back any grub? Me and Jim need grub if we're going to stay alive."

"Why, of course I did, silly!" said Honey. "I brought back sandwiches, pies, a lot of canned stuff, bacon, eggs, oatmeal, maple syrup, chewing gum, and a big box of candy.

"Whoever first called you Honey," said Jake with fervor, "had a bunch of inspiration."

• • •

WE would like, at this point, to make a few cracks about the power of love. But that sort of business interferes with the development of our plot. What the reader wants to know is how Jim and Jake are going to get out of this mess. Will they ever find the gold mine? Will Jake and Honey get married?

It is true that Honey must have been mighty stuck on Jake Lazinsky to forgive that address book business. And it is also true that a girl never lets a fellow go hungry as long as she is in love with him and has some dough. If she sees him kiss another girl, she will cheerfully watch that girl starve. Ain't it so? But, as we said, we must get on with our tale.

• • •

SO many authors like to stall because they haven't been able to work out their plot. But the public is gradually getting onto them and is not buying their books. Just take that story by Nathaniel Hawthorne, "Moses from an Old Manse," and pipe the stuff he hands out:

"Gentle and unobtrusive as the river is, yet the tranquil woods seem hardly satisfied to allow it passage. The trees are rooted on the very edge of the water, and dip their pendent branches into it. At one spot there is a lofty bank, on the slope of which grow some hemlocks, declining across the stream with outstretched arms, as if resolute to take the plunge."

How does anyone get away with that applesauce? Don't scratch your head when we got company, Irving!

• • •

IF we wanted to go in for that kind of bunk we could write ten of these instalments in one afternoon and have time for a game of pinochle at the club. Of course we wouldn't go in for rivers and trees and that tranquil and gentle business. Because we live in a big city where the trees don't grow well on account of the carbonhydrates from the gasoline But we could keep up this description business which has nothing to do with the plot, until the cows come home.

We could say, for instance something like this:

"On one corner was Tony Botchygalupo's Shoe Shining Emporium. On the other corner was the Eagle House where Mamie served waffles for lunch to them as got there in time for lunch—in case the cook happened to cook waffles that day. Between these two corners ran the street. Some days, when it wasn't so hot, the street didn't run so fast. The asphalt just drolled slowly toward the opening of the sewer."

But we ain't that kind of a writer. We got a story to tell and we're not going to slip in any phoney stuff just to stall you along.

• • •

NO sir! Only the other day the editor was asking us if we would give him a tip on how the plot was going work out. He had an idea that Jim Soof, our hero, was a slob and that we were going to ditch him in the end. And he thought that Jake Lazinsky would turn out to be the real hero. But we're keeping all that up our sleeve.

The author is willing to admit that Lindabelle Larue—the girl we call "Honey"—ain't going to last very long. In fact, we're gonna shake her in the next installment She's one of those dolls that we authors got to use to develop a plot.

But the plot itself is our own secret and if you have any curiosity about it you just got to read every installment. One of these days we're going to leave some vital facts out of the synopsis and then, if you haven't kept up with the story, you'll be sunk.

• • •

THE air was heavy with a rare perfume of Araby. The Princess sank upon a damask cushion and playfully bit the Count's ear.

"I adore you!" she murmured.

(Memo to proofreader: that stuff belongs to Elinor Glyn's story. Cut it out.)

• • •

"NOW," said Jake Lazinsky, after he had swallowed the last sandwich, "here is my idea. Let's get in Honey's airplane and shoot around until we find a gold mine. If we don't find a mine, we're sure to find some Indian village. I want to make some money Wherever there's people there's money. If we strike a mine first, it'll be a cinch. If not, lead me to people. So let's go. What d'ye say?"

Honey turned to Jim Soof, with brimming eyes.

"Isn't he a wonder?" she asked.

(To Be Continued)

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Gross Exaggerations ⌒ by Milt Gross

Scene—Lobby of Elite Theater

MR. FEITLEBAUM — AHAM ! ! — Teeckets plizze for Meester Feitlebaum!!

Ticket Seller — What might the name be!!

Mr. Feitlebaum—Hm—it might be Kelwin Coolitch—bot it's jost plain Feitlebaum!! A Fite witt a Hell witt a Bom—Feitlebaum!! Dot's hall!

Ticket Seller—Lefkowitch??

Isadore—Oohoo—Baba — look—I got a prograb!! The bad gave be a prograb!

Mr. Feitlebaum—Hm—witt free teeckets—dey geeve ulso pruggrems. Dot's nize.

Voice—Two bits fer de program. Boss!!

Pruggreme He Nidds Yat

Feitlebaum—AHA! (SMACK). In de school by de books is by you K-E-T, Dug. Ha?? (SMACK!!) Pruggrems you nidd yat—I should——

Mrs. Feitlebaum—Shsh—Mowries—It's custing oss free de teeckets—irrigoddless—heh—heh — yas —you see, Meesus Yifnis, Mine Looy—he bicame witt a grammatic cricket by a noosepaper frands—so—so—he mitts now by de Chizz Clob—witt hall de odder hagents from de prasses—so for hall de teeatres it'll cust oss free now——

Mr. Feitlebaum—Of cuss, of cuss—Here is de quodder, Boddy! Noo, teeckets—I sad plizze for Feitlebaum——

Ticket Seller—Wangheimer??

Shotting-Opp Hexercises

Mr. Feitlebaum—Say—dun't gat sourkestic—I sad FEITLEBAUM!! Hef witt Hee witt Hi witt Tee witt Hell witt Hee witt Bee witt Hay witt Hew witt Hem!!

Looy—Put dem all togedder an' a five an' tree-eights hat fits it—WOOPS!! HA HA——

Mrs. Feitlebaum—Looy—Looy—

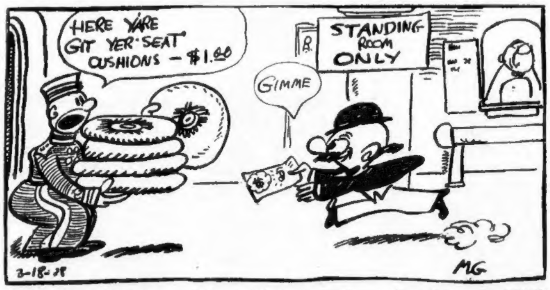
Mr. Feitlebaum—You'll take plizze alrady de shotting-opp hexercizes—dope, ha??

Ticket Seller—Ummm—Boggleweise—did you say?

Mr. Feitlebaum—So I werry sowry wot it's by you a mommory like it's by mine dope in de head brains—Attend plizze de teeckets for Feitlebaum!!

Ticket Seller—It can't be Goosemeyer—by any chance?

Feitlebaum—Nup! Gass agan!!



HERE YARE GIT YER SEAT CUSHIONS — $1.00
GIMME
STANDING ROOM ONLY
3-18-28
MG

Ticket Seller—Itchheimer?

Mr. Feitlebaum—Nup! Steel Feitlebaum—no change.

Looy—Hey—buddy—you know me—I'm—Oops—aint Joe here tonight? Nope? Well, where's Marc Lachmann?? Barny Sobel?? Out fer a shave?? Ben Holzman?? Nott in? Arthur Kober?? Nat Dorfman? In conference? Arthur Levy? Alex Yokel? He out too?? Ray Henderson?? Bob Sisk?? Gittin' a shave, huh? Hmm—no one around?? Where's Ziggy? Oh—dat's right—he told me he wuz goin' to Palm Beach!!

Mr. Feitlebaum—For Gott's Sakes!!—de teeckets!! It's alraddy hintermission!!

Looy—Psst—Pop—Ya better say yes to de next name he ses an' grab de tickets!!

Mr. Feitlebaum—Hm—it dunns by de dope gradually a brain——

His Dabe Isn't Rashbottob

Ticket Seller—McLarnin??

Mr. Feitlebaum—Dot's I'm!!—Motch hobliged.

Ticket Seller — Sixteen-fifty please!

Mr. Feitlebaum—OOY! I'll die! —(BOOM BANG)—I'll geeve heem, dot dope——

Ticket Seller—Just a moment—These are the wrong ones—I meant Rashbottom——

Mr. Feitlebaum—Dot's it—Reshbottom!! Of cuss!! Reshbottom!!

Isidore—Oh doe—Baba—our dabe isn't Rashbottob—It's Feitlebaum—Theb aidt our tickets, bister——

Ticket Seller—What's this??

Mr. Feitlebaum—Ho yas—to be sure — heh — heh — Of cuss!! — A slight hoversight on mine pott!! Denk you, Isidore, mine dollink—for culling mine attention (SMACK!!) —Wait I'll attend you home!!)

Terring Don de Beelding

Ticket Seller—Sorry!! None nere in your name!!

Looy—It's a conspiracy! I'm bein' barred!—O boy!! Wait till Will Hays hears about diss——

Feitlebaum—Hm—Geeve goot a look in de buffice—on de flurr maybe—you know sometimes could fall in de coff from de pents!! Ha—wott?? Say—dun't gat frash!! Who sad annythink aboutt terring don de beelding. You—chip-tresh—you—Ill—PHOOY!! a bom show!!

Uniformed Attendant—One side, please—you're holding up the line——

Mr. Feitlebaum—Hm—excuse me, Meester Hedmiral Dewey. Inbitwinn fife Chinamen I hed to stend for a hour in de sobway you should telling me—"one site, plizze" ha??

Isidore—Look, Baba—I got sobe bore souvedier prograbs. Baba—Wud for you add Bobb's add B'ssu-Yifdif add Looy—That bakes four!

Feitlebaum—I'll die!!

Voice—A buck for de programs. Mister.

Feitlebaum—I'll bock you, you sweendler, you chip-tresh, you gengster, you!! I'll——

Voice—A buck for de programs, I'll clout ya on de eye!!

Feitlebaum—I'll sue dem in court——

Ticket Seller—Hey—hey—here ye are! Feitlebaum—the name?? Well, why dincha say so!! Here!!

Mr. Feitlebaum—Noo, Isidore (SMACK) Looking on de cilling you'll wouldn't see sitts (SMACK) Seet don!—Hm—a gudgeous music. Wot's de name from de song??

Usher—It's de exit march! Use the door to de left!

Copyright Press Publishing Company (N. Y. World) 1928

COLLEGE HUMOR

FABLE

A DOG was carrying a piece of meat across a bridge. As he crossed the stream he saw the image of another piece of meat in the water. He laid the meat he was carrying carefully onto the bridge and jumped into the stream In a moment he reappeared, climbed back onto the bridge, and walked off with both pieces of meat.

Moral: Them as has, gits.

—*Blue Bucket.*

⁂

Her: I've discovered the cause of one hundred per cent of all divorces!

Him: Remarkable, and what is it?

Her: Marriage.

—*Ohio State Sun Dial.*

⁂

HE (worried): I don't feel right about this powder of yours on my coat.

She (nonchalantly): It's quite all right. I have plenty more in my compact.

—*Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.*

⁂

"I can't get along with my wife."

"Why not?"

"All she does is ignore me."

"Ignore you?"

"Yes, and if there's anything I dislike, it's ignorance."

—*West Point Pointer.*

⁂

THE modern woman has been weighed and found wanting—everything under the sun.

—*Goblin.*

⁂

Our idea
Of the strongest
Guy
In the world
Is one who takes
Two pianos,
Stands them on end
And plays them like
An accordion.

—*Oregon Orange Owl.*

⁂

"Come see the mole I just caught!"

"I didn't know moles were contagious."

—*Penn. State Froth.*

⁂

"Sam, Ah'm gonna bring yo' to yo' knees!"

"How yo'all gonna do 'at?"

"Ah'm gonna start a crap game!"

—*N. Y. Medley.*

"I thought you were going to be engaged to Eddie."

"I was, but the ring he bought me was too small, so we called it off."

—*U. of S. Calif. Wampus.*

⁂

FARMER CORNTASSEL: Now that yer gal's graduated from college, does it do you any good?

Farmer Burns: Wal, I guess so. Seeing as she was a co-ed, I put her out in the fields yesterday, and durned if she didn't shock the wheat!

—*Reserve Red Cat.*

⁂

Irate hotel guest phoning to office: Say, whatsa big idea? Somebody's running up and down the halls and I can't catch a wink of sleep.

Apologetic clerk: I'm very sorry, sir, but you see, we have no control over the fire department.

—*California Pelican.*

⁂

If Adam came back to earth the only thing he'd recognize would be the jokes.

—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

⁂

"Who fiddled while Rome burned?" asked the school teacher.

"Hector.

"No."

"Towser."

"Towser! What do you mean? It was Nero."

"Well, I knew it was somebody with a dog's name."

—*Tawney Kat.*

⁂

A SENIOR wrote a letter to his girl (touring Spain) and one to his rival. He sent the letters to the box with a prep. Later . .

"You mailed my letters?"

"Sure, but you made a mistake —you put the two-cent stamp on the Spanish letter and the five-cent stamp on the other."

"So you added more stamps, I hope?"

"Don't think I'm so stupid. I just changed addresses."

—*Ohio State Sun Dial.*

⁂

"I'm going home to Mother," she sobbed, "and I never want to see you again."

"Too late," he said, "your mother went home to grandmother last night."

—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

⁂

"Whatcher putting your thumb in yer liquor for?"

"If the nail stays on I'm going to drink it."

—*Arizona Kittykat.*

WELL! WELL!

Little Willie, tired of play,
Pushed sister in the well one day.
Said Mother, as she drew the water,
"Indeed, it's hard to raise a daughter."

—*Goblin.*

⁂

Campus Cop: Hey, you can't smoke in here.

Student: I'm not smoking.

Campus Cop: Well, you've got a cigarette in your mouth.

Student: Yeah, you got pants on, but you're not panting.

—*Reserve Red Cat.*

⁂

"Porter, I say, porter! Don't let that man off here with me! He is not of my station."

"Whaffo'?"

"He comes from a lower berth!"

—*Dartmouth Jack o'Lantern.*

⁂

"How come that holdup beat you up after you had taken all those lessons in boxing?"

"He did it while I was trying to put on my boxing gloves."

—*Grinnell Malteaser.*

⁂

"You can't get on without a pull," said one passenger to another on boarding a crowded street car.

"And you can't get off without a push," returned his companion as he pressed the button to signal for the next stop.

—*Ghost.*

⁂

Sentimental Caller: And does your daughter play any of the songs of yesterday?

Proud Mother: Indeed she does. Darling, play *Valencia* for Mr. Elder.

—*Grinnell Malteaser.*

⁂

THE conservative Scotchman says, "I'd give a thousand dollars to be one of those war millionaires."

—*Okla. Whirlwind.*

⁂

"Noises in my head keep me awake."

"That's impossible!"

"How so?"

"You can't transmit sound through a vacuum."

—*Texas Ranger.*

⁂

He: I'm going to buy myself a harem

It: What do you mean? You can't buy a harem, can you?

He: Sure. I saw a sign at a gas station that said, "Eight Gals for a Dollar."

—*U. of S. Calif. Wampus.*

⁂

SOCIOLOGY Prof: What is the most downtrodden race?

Sleepy Student: The pedestrian.

—*Drexerd.*

⁂

Roman: My name is Artos. I am the famous bronze caster.

Roamin': Glad to meet you. I put the shot myself.

—*Penn State Froth.*

⁂

"I would like to marry your daughter."

"But, my boy, she has a good home."

"Oh, I'll let her keep that."

—*Arizona Kittykat.*

⁂

In 1924 the United States sold in foreign lands more than twelve million dollars' worth of musical instruments. No wonder Europe hates us.

—*Washington Dirge.*

⁂

"Don't crumble your crackers in the soup. It is against the rules of etiquette."

"Say, what am I eating, soup or etiquette?"

—*Arizona Kittykat.*

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Life Lines -:- By S. E. Kiser

HE worries through a hundred childish ills,
A dozen times his life hangs by a thread;
He goes where danger is, in search of thrills,
He falls from trees and strikes upon his head;
If now and then he breaks a bone or two,
It's something every boy's supposed to do.

HE has to fight, or suffer jibes and taunts,
He learns to bully smaller boys;
He ventures slyly to forbidden haunts
In quest of foolish and expensive joys;
He finds it hard to follow good advice,
And risks his life by skating on thin ice.

HIS soul is restless while he sits in school,
He hates the lessons that he has to learn;
He thinks the boy who studies is a fool.
If he is flunked it gives him no concern;
If he could have his way they'd burns the books,
And hang the teachers on convenient hooks.

HE treats the girls with much contempt a while,
But in good time he lets that mood depart,
And is enchanted by a passing smile,
Or seeks seclusion with a breaking heart;
Some girl who may possess an upturned nose
Fills all his thoughts and robs him of repose.

UP through his youthful years he fights his way,
Escaping death by lucky turns of chance,
To reach, at last, the great, eventful day
When Duty clamps the lid upon Romance;
He turns from holding rules in light regard,
And goes to punch a clock where rules are hard.

Copyright, 1928.

ARTIE · His Adventures in Love, Life and the Pursuit of Happiness · by GEORGE ADE

He and Mame the Hit o' the Piece

A LARGE yellow rose drooped from Artie's lapel as he came into the office on Thursday morning.

"Ting-a-ling, the bells will ring."

well, they got their pictures— Florence sittin' down with the flowers in her lap and him standin' behind with one of his fins kind o' hid in that mosquito bar

As he sang this, he put one hand behind his ear and stood in the listening attitude so commonly affected by neat song-and-dance artists.

"Aha! The best man, I believe?" said Miller, moving back from his desk and regarding Artie's specialty with keen delight.

"You know it," replied Artie, "you know it. I was the stroke oar at the doin's, and it's a conservative estimate when I say that me and Mame was the hit o' the piece."

"You got through all right, then?"

"A little slow on the getaway, but I made a Garrison finish. I was runnin' in strange company, too, but as soon as I got the pace they couldn't head me."

"Tell me all about it. You and Mamie really stood up with them, did you?"

"Did we? Ain't I tellin' you we led the league? I give Mame a wad o' roses that laid over anything the bride could flash, and mebbe you think she wasn't in good form. Oh, boy! She looked, gee, just beautiful!

"Some of 'em mebbe had flashier scenery, but this little girl, with her flossy gown and the flowers, beat the best of 'em. I'll back her against all comers, bar none."

He's Landed and Strung

"By George, Artie, you are hard hit," said Miller, laughing.

"You're dead right there, an' I make no bones about it. She's got me landed and strung. Say you must think I'm a prize boob to set around here and gush about her, but I'll tell you, Miller, you're the only man I'd tell some things to and I spill it to you because I know that you're a good fellow—and understand that——puttin' aside all this kid talk——."

"That's all right, Artie. You needn't be afraid of me telling any one. There is nothing to be ashamed of, anyway. Every man falls in love sooner or later."

"Love! There's a word that used to sound like bunk to me, but on the square, that's what I've got. It's a sure-enough case. Where's Hall?"

"I think he's out collecting today."

"I'm glad of it. I don't like to say too much in front o' that boy. He don't know any more'n the law allows, and since he's picked up that ukulele I think he hears funny noises under his bonnet."

Big Jam in the Front Room

"Are you going to tell me about the wedding?" asked Miller, impatiently.

"Well, it was a whiz! We didn't break into the sassiety notes, but that's taboo in our set. It took all day to pull it off. Mame told me to come straight to the Connelly house, because she had to go there early in the morning. Her and the other Connelly girl was handlin' the bride.

"When I got there, there was a big jam in the front room—Mame's mother, old man Connelly, Mrs. Connelly, Tommy Bradshaw—he was the groom, you know—one o' Tommy's brothers from the South Side and a chilly egg by the name of Parker, some relation to Tommy. This frosty party was doin' the touch-me-not business all day, an' you couldn't get him to take his gloves off.

"Tommy—new suit, new topper, new shoes. He was washed and combed till he didn't look right. I think he overdone it, myself. And say, you ought to o' seen him when Mame's mother started to razz him."

Old Girl's Got a Fast Line

"How was that?" inquired Miller.

"Oh, the old girl's got a fast line! You see, here was Mrs. Connelly settin' there sobbin' and bawlin' around as if she was goin' to bury the daughter instead of stakin' her to a cigar store. That worried old man Connelly, and so Mame's mother tried to jazz up the crowd by ridin' with Tommy.

"She'd say: 'Well, Mr. Bradshaw, you're a very handsome man in your weddin' clothes,' and then throw me the wink. Then she'd ask him if he'd back out if he had the chance and how many girls he'd been engaged to before. She had him fussed up till he couldn't say a word.

"No use though; Mrs. Connelly kept moppin' her eyes and every little while sayin', 'Ah-h-h-h,' like that. I guess it wasn't put on, though. She was probably broke up. Women are different."

"Oh, yes," assented Miller, "she hated to lose her daughter."

Connelly All Togged Out

"I don't believe it was that. She claimed it was the happiest day o' her life, and then as soon as she said it she commenced to bawl again. But you ought 'o seen old man Connelly. Oh, he's a great old Tad—has charge o' the trucks for some factory. They say he makes good money.

"Well, yesterday he was up against a new proposition. He was all togged out and had a collar that was chokin' the life out of him. All he could do was to kind o' trail after the others. What do you think? At the church he wanted to slide into a back seat and let the rest of us go up front. 'Come on,' I says; 'be a good follow and stay with us.'

"He said he could see all right from where he was, but his wife yanked him out and made him stick."

"How did you get to the church?"

"W'y we give a big parade—five cars we had. I hadn't hardly had a chance to see Mame in her new clothes till we got in the bus with Florence and Tommy. Florence had about 20 yards o' thin mosquito-bar stuff hangin' to her and was made up great, but even at that she couldn't get better'n place with Mame in the runnin'.

Glad the Sun Came Out

"She's a nice girl, though. She was all fussed and so was Tommy. All the way to the church they didn't say more'n 20 words, and that was about how glad she was the sun had come out and wantin' to know if Mr. Parker was in the car behind. Tommy grinned and looked foolish.

"To tell the truth I got kind o' groggy myself when we stopped in front of the church and piled out. Mame was all right, though. She froze to me and steered me through without a bull. There was a wait just outside when old man Connelly balked on 'em, but after that everything went smooth."

"Well, what did you have to do?" inquired Miller, with growing interest.

"I done nothin' but stick to Mame. Tommy agreed to a lot o' business that's enough to set any boy a-thinkin' if he goes against the game.

"Oh, I forgot; it was right in the dead serious part, just when Florence and Tommy put their

Continued on Page 6, Column 2.

POTASH and PERLMUTTER

The Serious Book Is in Fashion

By MONTAGUE GLASS

"I SEE that at the eighth annual meeting of the National Association of Book Publishers, Mawruss, it was regularly moved and seconded that people now buy and read principally serious books," Abe Potash said the other day, "and the results is, Mawruss, that a busy business man can buy a book like *'The World's Ten Best Philosophers'* for $5, or 50 cents a philosopher, y'understand, which after reading the first chapter alone, y'understand, he will know more about philosophy than his son could remember after finishing a four-years' college course costing the old man $20,000."

"Well, it's six of one and half a dozen of the other, Abe," Morris Perlmutter observed, "because whether a shipping clerk has got his mind filled with *An Outline of Painless Philosophy*, or whether he is dreaming over *When Knighthood Was In Flower* or *She Loved But Was Lured Away*, he is just as apt to mark a packing case Long Beach, California, when it's to be shipped to Long Beach, Long Island."

"Say! For my part, Mawruss, I think a young feller or a young lady which has got her mind filled with serious reading, y'understand, should ought to be broken off of the habit," Abe declared.

Like Bicycling in 1895

"It unfits them for bookkeeping or stenography and typewriting, and even in some cases you will find stenographers which is seemingly reading the *Ladies' Home Companion* while waiting for some more letters to typewrite, and just so soon as the boss' back is turned, y'understand, they pull out from underneath the magazine a book called *The High Spots of Psychology*, and they get so absorbed in it, y'understand, that the next letter they write is as full of mistakes as an outline of history retailing at five dollars."

"I don't see why authors write such books at all," Morris commented. "There can't be such a big amount of money in it, considering that if a man who wrote a book called *The Story of Practical Inorganic Chemistry* was to devote the same amount of time to a novel about early California in which a young American cowboy turns out to be a Mexican Hidalgo, y'understand, the least that the Celebrated Players-Minsky Sudios are liable to pay him for the moving picture right would be $75,000."

"JUST AS SOON as the boss' back is turned, y'understand, they pull out from underneath the magazine a book called 'The High Spots of Psychology.'"

"Well, the chances is that this here sudden craze for serious reading is only a passing fancy like bicycling was in 1895," Abe said, "because I seen it somewhere that the reason why stenographers and shipping clerks read at all, is to escape from the dullness of a stenographer's or a shipping clerk's existence.

"Which, after all, Mawruss, what excitement does a shipping clerk get out of life except once in a while getting called down by the boss, so what kind of an escape does such a shipping clerk get from his daily work by reading a book called *The Modern Development of City Government in the United States*, even if he skips most of it?"

Picturizing Philosophy

"There's a whole lot in what you say," Morris admitted, "but this here serious reading has been going on for some time now, Abe, and it wouldn't surprise me in the least if the moving picture concerns out in Hollywood soon got tired of waiting for something exciting in the way of a novel to be published.

"They've got some pretty bright scenario writers out there, Abe, and the first thing you know, one of them fellers would picturize *The Story of Moral Philosophy* with George Sidney playing the leading part of *Baruch Spinoza* and his daughter *Miriam* being acted by one of them new $5000 a week baby stars."

"But who is going to pay twenty-five cents to see a picture by the name *The Story of Moral Philosophy* even if the sub titles was already side splitting?" Abe asked.

Pepping Up the Scenario

"A little matter like that ain't going to trouble them moving picture people," Morris said. "They would buy the moving picture rights of *The Story of Moral Philosophy* for a lump sum, Abe, and the very first thing they would do to it would be to change its name

Philosophy Liked by Stenog

to *The Love Brokers* or maybe *Slaves to Pepsin and Bismuth*.

"After that, in a few months, Abe, every moving picture manufacturer would have at least one of them 'Outlines' or 'Stories' in course of production, pepped up with a couple of automobile chases in the fourth reel, and for the first time in their lives, them professors and doctors of philosophy who write all them outlines of history, philosophy and psychology, would put philosophy, psychology and history on the same paying basis as advertising, real estate and general fire, life and casualty insurance."

"But ain't them professors doing just that same thing today yet?" Abe asked. "Because I see where a prominent book publisher said that them *outlines* and *histories* have taken the place of popular novels, Mawruss, and as recently as two or three years ago, Mawruss, if the writer of a popular novel didn't make as much money in one year as two real estaters, one advertising agency and a live insurance broker, all combined, y'understand, he felt that he was practically a victim of art for art's sake."

Them Good Times Is Past

"Well, them good times is past for writers of popular novels," Morris said. "The only thing left for a popular novel writer to do is to lay off for two or three weeks and study philosophy or history. Then he can write a couple of outlines of philosophy and history and get back into the money making class of writers.

"He might even take an extra week or ten days and glance at psychology, in which case, Abe, he could also write a book called *Why Dentists Behave Like Human Beings*, and make an additional fifty thousand dollars or so."

"But as I understand the matter, Mawruss," Abe protested, "all them fellers which writes outlines, histories and other serious reading like that, y'understand, was already professors in colleges and studied philosophy, history and psychology for years already."

"Maybe they did," Morris concluded, "but the general opinion seems to be that no one would ever guess it from reading the books they write."

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by ROY K. MOULTON

Balmycrest Mysteries

VAN RENSSELAER WIMP was a prominent citizen of Balmycrest, the aristocratic and exclusive English-type suburb, where every man owns his own safety razor.

Balmycrest is so exclusive that nobody can buy a house there who can't pay $750 down. So you can see it is one of those choosy places.

Van Rensselaer Wimp was prominent in Rotary circles and his noonday luncheon talks were famous. It was he who headed most of the civic movements which put Balmycrest distinctly on the map, with the new and original slogan which rang across the country:

"BOOST FOR BALMYCREST."

Also he invented the soul-stirring slogans: "A Bigger, Better and Busier Balmycrest" and "Balmycrest, the Biggest Little City in America."

A Personality Engineer

Taking it all in all, Van Rensselaer Wimp was a leading citizen, and his home, "Cheesemold," on Sunnymede rd., was the center of the suburb's social activities. The wealth, beauty and chivalry foregathered at Cheesemold to play progressive bunco. In business life Van Rensselaer Wimp was a personality engineer and success architect. He taught personality and turned dumbbells into captains of industry.

So it was when, on the evening of October 29, 19—, Van Rensselaer Wimp stepped off his front porch and wended his way down the curved gravel walk toward the street, he dropped suddenly from sight. The sensation was one to conjure with and the best police brains of the country were immediately enlisted.

The first dragnet thrown out by the Balmycrest police resulted in bringing in 47 men. Inasmuch as the bereft wife could not identify any of them as her husband, they were all released with a warning.

"I am positive none of them is my husband," she declared to Chief of Police Schwartzmyer, "because my husband had two enamel teeth in front and wore blue socks." None of the suspects was so afflicted.

Waiting for Snowfall

An intensive search of the ground was made. It was immediately decided that the first thing to do was to look for footprints in the snow. However, it was impossible to do this at once, as there had been no snowfall at Balmycrest that season and it was necessary to wait for a fall of snow to look for the tracks.

Snow fell on November 3 that year. It was carefully examined by the detectives, but no footprints of Mr. Wimp were found.

Considerable pep was introduced into the situation when Axminster Frowse, a big butter and yegg man living at his ancestral home, "Flapdoodle Hall," Cotswold rd., filed a suit for divorce against his wife charging desertion and claiming that she also disappeared on the evening of October 29. Thus the love interest was supplied and the neighbors had something to talk about.

Mrs. Wimp, the bereaved wife, and Mr. Frowse, the deserted husband, were in a state of great distress. They were afraid the run away pair would return.

On the sixth day the suspense had reached such a pitch that Mrs. Wimp offered a reward of $10 for the news as to the whereabouts of her husband and the police augmented this by offering a reward of $%. Mr. Wimp was an important man.

The Interested Parties

Among those more than casually interested in finding Mr. Wimp were his creditors, of whom there were numerous and sundry. Mr. Wimp had been a liberal man and spread his patronage about all over Westchester County. If there was any merchant he missed it was because he couldn't find him in the telephone book.

The first clue found was an umbrella which had blown inside out. It was found in a ditch four miles from Cheesemold. But it did not belong to Mr. Wimp, but to a man named Sylvester Stainopolous of 1674 Gladys ter., Bronxville.

The Bronxville police investigated Mr. Stainopolous, but could find no connection between him and the disappearance of Mr. Wimp.

A man claiming to be Mr. Wimp was arrested at Fresno, Cal., and excitement ran high as officers were dispatched to bring him home. He proved that he was Mr. Wimp, Mr. Billingagate Wimp at Fresno, Cal.

He was not the Mr. Wimp who was wanted, but said he had always wanted to make a trip east and never before had been able to think of a way to do it without paying railroad fare.

Wife Accepts His Apology

On November 4, Mr. Wimp himself and not a moving picture entered his home and sat down to the dinner table. He explained to his wife that he had spent the intervening days in the garage as the collectors were due to arrive on November 1 to collect the installment on Cheesemold, and he found it inconvenient to meet them.

His wife accepted his apology and telephoned to Mr. Frowse, telling him not to come over that evening.

The Wimp case will probably go down in the police annals of Balmycrest as another one of those problems that are never solved.

(Copyright)

PEPPY~GRAMS

NEPHEW: "Uncle, when are you going to play football again?"

Rich Uncle: "I don't play football. What makes you ask me that question?"

Nephew: "Well, father says when you kick off we are going to get an automobile and a house."

* * *

"Good morning, Mr. Brown. What a surprise to find you here! I heard the other day you had fallen from a thirty-foot ladder."

"Oh, yes, quite true. I did, but I fell off the third step."

* * *

"I found a letter in a woman's handwriting in your pocket this morning," she began, angrily.

"But what — where — why — I didn't know—did you open it?" he asked in confusion.

"I did not; it was the one I gave you to mail yesterday."

ONE GIRL TO ANOTHER

by Lloyd Mayer

This Cruise Started in Lively Fashion

"MY dear, I'm all-of-a-SHIV-and-TINGle at this point because this CRUISE I went on for MOTHer's HEALTH was POSitively WILD, my dear. Well, ANYways, I forgot to TELL you about the START of it. We had a perfectly AWful time getting Mother to New YORK to meet TREL and his YACHT, and she was all BOTHered about my having LUNCH in the Diner with Dr. FORtescue and all.

"WELL, my dear, we Finally arrived in New YORK looking like NOTHing human, because I mean MOTHer was surROUNDed by all this LUGgage and Dr. FORtescue was dashing MADly hither and YON with SMELLing salts and WHATnot to sort of reVIVE her for the orDEAL of going to a hoTEL and I was SIMply FRANtic because, my dear, I was s'posed to have MADE all the TRAV'ling arrangements, my dear, and I'd comPLETEly forgotten what hoTEL we'd made reservations at—can you BEAR it, my dear?

"GOSH, it was AWful, on account of this Dr. FORtescue, because I mean he kept prESCRIBing BRANdy for me all the day down to New YORK in the TRAIN, my dear, because I mean I felt AWfully FUNny and FAINT, sort of, on account of all the exCITEment of getting MOTHer OFF and all, because I mean it was a terRIFic STRAIN on me to sort of make all these odd TRAV'ling arrangements, do you know what I mean?

So I thought the TACTful thing to DO was to sort of CHANGE the SUBject, so I suggested to TREL that he and I sort of DASH over to BROADway."

Perfectly SCREAMing

"Well, ANYways, my dear, this BRANdy afFECTED me STRANGEly, sort of, because I SIMply didn't give a WHOOP-de-DOODle what HAPpened and it was HONestly perfectly SCREAMing because Dr. FORtescue was unUSually FRISky himSELF about the time we aLIGHTed HEAVily at the Grand CENtral and MOTHer began FRANtically asking what hoTEL we were going to at this point.

"But FORtunately this TRElyvan TreMAINE happened to MEET us at this point and said we might JUST as well go right aBOARD the YACHT because everything was READy at this point, so we HASTily LEAPED in several TAXIs, my dear, and BARGED over to the YACHT Club station where MOTHer proceeded to have hysTERics because she simply reFUSED point BLANK to get into this ODD little SKIFF effect which was the yacht's TENder, you see.

"I was ACtually emBARrassed to TEARS about it because I mean she said she simply WOULDn't risk her LIFE in such a riDIC'lous little COCKleshell or something and she said she would have to have a TUG boat or something at this point.

CHANGing the SUBject

"GOSH, my dear, I was PRACticably ready to go MAD because MOTHer is AWfully DIFficult at TIMES—you know the type. And I was comPLETELY BAFfled because I mean I was TERrified this TRElyvan TreMAINE would be AWfully ofFENDed on account of MOTHer's ABs'lutely reFUSing to set FOOT in this odd little BOAT and demanding a TUG, no less.

"So I thought the TACTful thing to DO was to sort of CHANGE the SUBject, so I suggested to TREL that he and I sort of DASH over to BROADway and take in a matINEE or something while Dr. FORtescue chartered a DERick ship or something to get MOTHer on board the YACHT—can you BEAR it, my dear?

"Well, ANYways, TREL thought that was a SWELL idea, so we QUICKLY dePARTed, leaving Dr FORtescue running AGitatedly hither and HENCE and MOTHer practicably on the VERGE of colLAPSE and these two odd SAILors from the YACHT trying VAINLY to push BOTH of them into this QUAINT little SKIFF or the EAST RIVER or something, I didn't REALly care WHICH.

"I mean I REALLY thought it was FAR better for ME to get out of the WAY at this point because when MOTHer is in a NERvous STATE I only anNOY her by sticking aROUND because we sort of GET on each other's NERVES, do you know what I mean?

A Simply DiVINE Time

"So TREL and I had a simply diVINE time, my dear, because I mean we went to a TERribly SNAPpy reVUE called 'UNdress PaRADE' or something kind of risQUE like THAT, my dear, and it was SIMply SCREAMing because I mean the JOKES were AWfully CLEVer and ORIGinal, sort of, only TERribly soPHISticated and off COLor and all, sort of.

"I NEARly had hysTERICS, my dear, and AFTerward we went to this diVINE TEA room effect, where we had the most deLISH COCKtails you've ever TASted, my dear, and Finally in a state BORdering on poLITE inebriAtion we BOUNDed back to the YACHT Club and went on board the YACHT, my dear, finding MOTHer in a STATE of disINteGRAtion, no less, and conFINED to her STATEroom, and Dr. FORTescue SLUMB'ring STERT'rously on a TRANsom with just the SLIGHTest susPICion of an emaNAtion of BRANDy about him—can you BEAR it, my dear?

"HEAVens GATES and SHINGles, my dear! I've stayed HOURS longer than I MEANT to. I'll have to DASH at this point, no less, but I MUST see you again NEXT Sunday, my dear, because I want to tell you LOADS more about this CRUISE, my dear—I mean I ACtually DO!"

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Advertisement

DRINK WATER IF BACK OR KIDNEYS HURT

Begin Taking Salts If You Feel Backachy or Have Bladder Weakness

Too much rich food forms acids which excite and overwork the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Flush the kidneys occasionally to relieve them like you relieve the bowels, removing acids, waste and poison, else you may feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, the stomach sours, tongue coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get irritated, obliging one to get up two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's urinous waste, begin drinking water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine and bladder disorders disappear.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive and makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to help prevent serious kidney and bladder disorders.

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Costs Nothing to Try

Ruptured people all over the country are amazed at the miraculous results of a simple Method for rupture that is being sent free to all who write for it. This remarkable System is one of the greatest blessings ever offered ruptured men, women and children. It is being pronounced the most successful ever discovered, and makes the use of trusses or supports unnecessary.

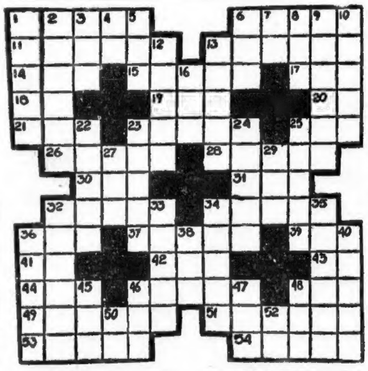
No matter how bad your rupture, how long you have had it, or how hard to hold; no matter how many trusses you have worn, let nothing prevent you getting this FREE TREATMENT. Whether you think you are past help or have a rupture as large as your fists, this marvelous System will so control it and keep it up inside as to surprise you with its magic influence. It will so help you restore the parts where the rupture comes through that soon you will be as free to work at any occupation as though you had never been ruptured.

You can have a free trial of this wonderful strengthening preparation by merely writing Capt. W. A. Collings, Inc., 888 N Collings Building, Watertown, N. Y. Send no money. The trial is free. Write now—today. It may save wearing a truss the rest of your life.

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE

Short breathing relieved in 24 to 48 hours; swelling reduced in 15 to 30 days. Regulates the heart, corrects the liver and kidneys. Purifies the entire system. Collum Dropsy Remedy Company, Dept. 171, Atlanta, Ga.

Sunday Advertiser Crossword Puzzle



HORIZONTAL

1—Characteristic.
6—Rhythmic beating.
11—Clergyman.
13—Light sword.
14—To consume.
15—Danger.
17—Equality.
18—Since.
19—Forefront.
20—Part of infinitive.
21—Flax fiber.
23—Tears.
25—By the.
26—Book.
28—Cut.
30—To fit out.
31—Large tub.
32—Food.
34—Light and fine.
36—Coquettish.
37—Felt tenderly toward.
39—To soak.
41—Above and touching.
42—A liquor.
43—Therefore.
44—In addition.
46—Affecting the mind.
48—Pleasure.
49—Attacks by waiting.
51—Mother of Dionysius.
53—Male voice.
54—Temporary shelters.

VERTICAL

1—Entertain.
2—Motive.
3—To take part in play.
4—Pronoun.
5—Upper part.
6—Crony.
7—Higher.
8—Part of mouth.
9—Occupying a chair.
10—The wrong.
12—Carouse.
13—Skins.
16—Hurried.
22—To fret.
23—Of royal quality.
24—Kept.
25—One of the Apostles.
27—To contend.
29—Humorist.
32—Blithe, merry.
33—Old rulers of Venice.
34—Loans.
35—Outcome.
36—Shore.
38—By way of.
40—Sounds.
45—Lair.
46—Feminine pronoun.
47—Still.
48—Marsh.
50—To leave.
52—Objective of I.

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BETWEEN the LINES

By K. C. B.

THEY WANTED a soda.
• • •
AND I took them 'n.
• • •
AND WE found a table
• • •
CLOSE BY the end.
• • •
OF THE marble counter
• • •
AND THE day was warm.
• • •
AND WHILE we waited.
• • •
WE BEGAN to guess.
• • •
WHAT WE would have.
• • •
AND ONE of us saw.
• • •
A NEW made sign.
• • •
THAT ADVERTISED.
• • •
A NEW concoction.
• • •
AND SOME of us said.
• • •
WE THOUGHT we'd try it.
• • •
AND AT that moment.
• • •
QUITE CLOSE to us.
• • •
WE SAW a man.
• • •
WITH A dish of something.
• • •
AND A second man said:
• • •
"IS THAT the new stuff?"
• • •
AND THE man with the dish
• • •
HE SAID it was.
• • •
AND WE could see it.
• • •
AND IT looked quite nice.
• • •
AND WAS strawberry red.
• • •
AND THEN the man.
• • •
WHO HELD the dish.
• • •
PUT HIS finger in it.
• • •
AND WE were surprised.
• • •
AND I said to the girls
• • •
THAT WE should leave.
• • •
BUT THEY decided.
• • •
THEY WOULD order something
• • •
THAT CAME in a bottle.
• • •
AND THE man with the dish.
• • •
STILL STOOD and stirred.
• • •
RIGHT IN front of us.
• • •
AND BY this time.
• • •
HE WAS using two fingers.
• • •
AND WE were waiting.
• • •
TO SEE who it was.
• • •
WHO HAD ordered it.
• • •
AND THE man got a rag.
• • •
AND THEN leaned over.
• • •
THE MARBLE counter.
• • •
AND OUT of the dish.
• • •
POURED SOME of the goo.
• • •
AND THEN with the rag.
• • •
HE STARTED right in.
• • •
TO POLISH the marble.
• • •
AND THE boss came over.
• • •
AND THEY both looked at it.
• • •
AND SAID it would do.
• • •
THANK you.

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AUCTION BRIDGE

By Wilbur C. Whitehead

THE HAND

	♠K9 ♡J42 ◇1054 ♣QJ1062	
♠QJ86 ♡A83 ◇Q732 ♣95	North West East South	♠1054 ♡Q1096 ◇986 ♣K73
	♠A732 ♡K75 ◇AKJ ♣A84	

South is the dealer

Correct Bidding and Play

THE BIDDING

South Bids	West Bids	North Bids	East Bids
1NT	Pass	Pass	Pass

Final Bid 1 N.T. Played by South

THE PLAY

Bracketed card shows lead to each trick

Tricks	South	West	North	East	Won by N S	Won by E W
1	SA	(S6)	S9	S10	1	
2	(CA)	C5	C2	C3	1	
3	(C4)	C9	C10	CK		1
4	S2	S8	SK	(S5)	1	
5	C8	H8	(CQ)	C7	1	
6	H5	H3	(CJ)	D6	1	
7	S3	D2	(C6)	D8	1	
8	DK	D3	(D4)	D9	1	
9	(S7)	SJ	D5	S4		1
10	H7	(SQ)	D10	H9		1
11	HK	(HA)	H2	H6		1
12	DJ	(D7)	H4	H10	1	
13	(DA)	DQ	HJ	HQ	1	
				Total Tricks Won	9	4

	Declarer	Opponents
Point Score	30	
Honor Score	30	

Salient Points of the Bidding

DECLINING TO RESCUE

NORTH properly refrains from "rescuing" his partner with his weak five-card Club suit.

Salient Points of the Play

CARD READING AND END-PLAY

TRICK 1. Declarer wins in his own hand with the Ace to preserve Dummy's King as an entry for the Club suit.

Trick 4. West's play of the Spade 8 denies the missing 4 and marks his original lead as from a four-card suit.

Trick 5. West shows out on Clubs. With four Spades and two Clubs, his red suits must be split 4-3 as any other distribution would have given him a five-card or longer suit which he would probably have opened originally.

Tricks 5 and 7. West's discards clearly indicate an entry in Hearts, probably the Ace now alone, while East's Diamond discards indicate that West holds also the Queen of Diamonds guarded.

Trick 8. Declarer does not finesse but plans to throw West in for a Diamond lead up to Declarer's Ace-Jack.

• • •

Mr. Whitehead will answer questions concerning your Bridge problems. Write to him care of this paper, enclosing self-addressed stamped envelope.

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Grin & Endure It

TRUTH is stranger than fiction. In fact, to many it is a perfect stranger.

• • •

The absent-minded professor wandered into town one day, but he forgot to bring his purse. It was a long walk, and more than once he regretted his forgetfulness. The walk made him hungry, and, forgetting that he had forgotten his purse, he walked into a restaurant. But when he got inside, he forgot that he was hungry, so he walked out again, and it was all right.

• • •

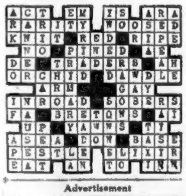
Everyone should learn how to detect the commoner complaints, declares a medical authority. Anyway, measles is soon spotted.

• • •

Husband: "My dear, don't you think this quarrelling is senseless? Let's be friends again."

Wife: "Oh, and where do you need a button on now?"

SOLUTION OF LAST SUNDAY'S PUZZLE



Advertisement

Recipes for Bad Complexions and Wrinkles

Of all the beauty recipes that have been tried, here are two that have successfully stood the test of time.

For Bad Complexions . . . Pure mercolized wax, applied at night like cold cream, causes the wornout scarf skin to come off in tiny flakes, until the fresh young underskin is wholly in evidence. If the old skin is marred with sallowness, freckles, pimples or other blemishes, these defects are discarded with the skin itself.

Wrinkle Remover . . . One ounce powdered saxolite, dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. Use as an astringent. All drug and dept. stores.

ECZEMA CAN BE HEALED Free Proof To You

J. C. HUTZELL DRUGGIST

All I want is your name and address so I can send you a free trial treatment. I want you to just try this treatment—that's all—just try it. That's my only argument.

I've been in the Retail Drug Business for 30 years. I served four years as a member of the Indiana State Board of Pharmacy and five years as President of the Retail Druggists' Association. Nearly everyone in Fort Wayne knows me and knows about my successful treatment. Over Thirty-Five Thousand Men, Women and Children outside of Fort Wayne have according to their own statements been healed by this treatment since I first made this offer public.

If you have Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum, Tetter—never mind how bad—my treatment has healed the worst cases I ever saw—give me a chance to prove my claim.

Send me your name and address on the coupon below and get the trial treatment I want to send you FREE. The wonders accomplished in your own case will be proof.

CUT AND MAIL TODAY

J. C. HUTZELL, Druggist, No. 5486 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Please send, without cost or obligation to me, your Free Proof Treatment.

Name........................ Age ....
Post Office........................ State..........
Street and No. ....

Ker-choo!
A Sneeze is a Warning

Stop that cold in time! HILL'S Cascara-Bromide-Quinine will do it. Ends a cold in one day because it does the four necessary things in one—stops the cold, checks the fever, opens the bowels, tones the system. Be sure it's HILL'S.

Red Box, 30c Everywhere

HILL'S Stops Colds

STOMACH Troubles Vanish

Does Your Stomach Distress You?
Is it Weak or Sore? Tender and Painful? Do you suffer from Acute and Chronic Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Belching, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Headache, Nervousness, Constipation or any form of Stomach, Liver Kidney or Bowel Trouble? Would you like to get rid of these so you could eat all you want, what you want and when you want to?

A Dollar's Worth Free!
Send 10 cents to cover cost of packing and mailing and we will send you by return mail a full dollar's worth of our External Peptopad Treatment for stomach trouble, free and prepaid. No matter how severe or chronic your case is—no matter how many treatments you have tried without result—send for this Free Peptopad and valuable Booklet today.
DR. YOUNG CO., Dept. 21, Jackson, Mich.

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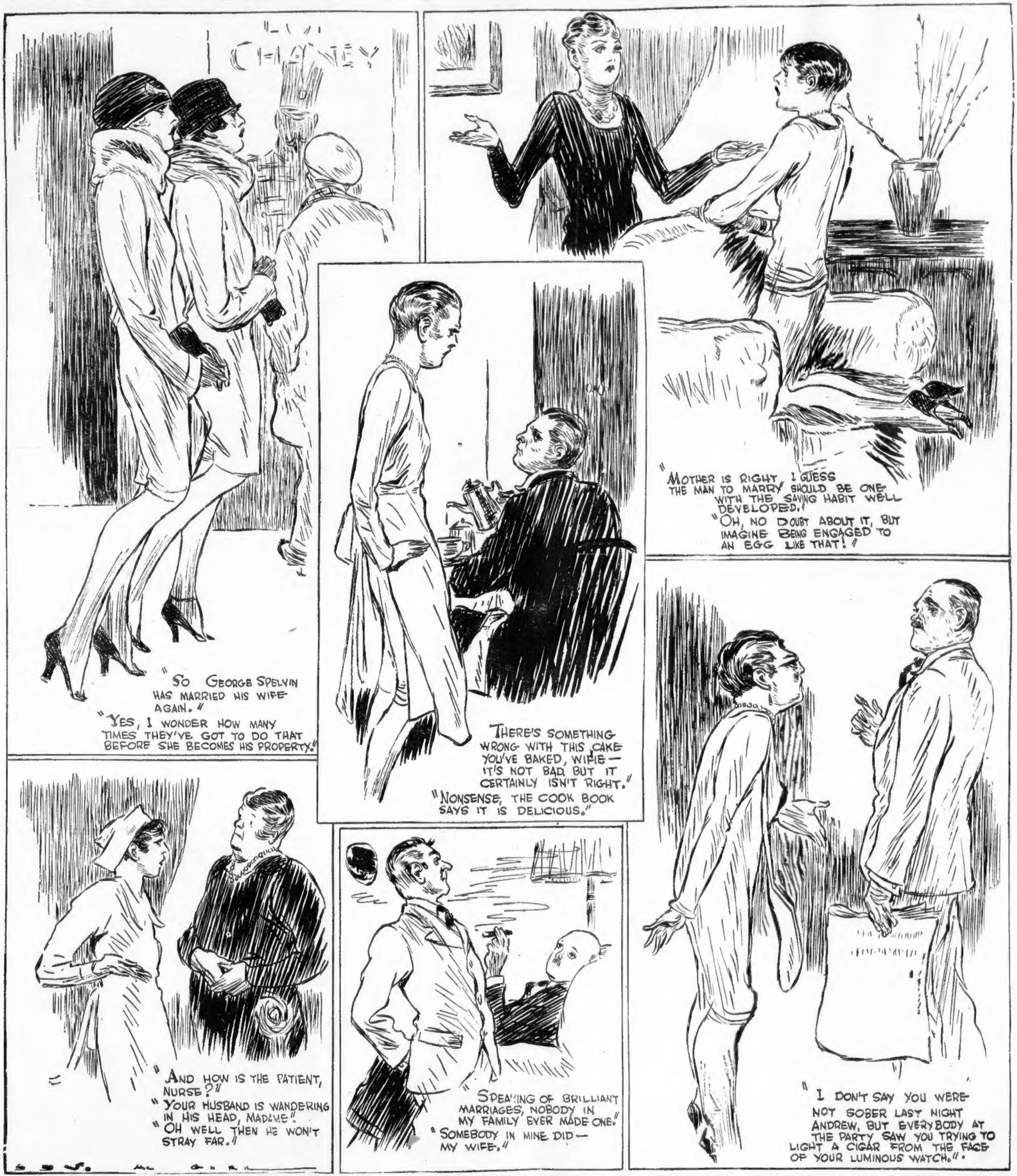
Forty-Second Cousins -:- All Endeavoring to Act Their Respective Ages -:- *By J. W. McGurk*


CHANEY
"SO GEORGE SPELVIN HAS MARRIED HIS WIFE AGAIN."
"YES, I WONDER HOW MANY TIMES THEY'VE GOT TO DO THAT BEFORE SHE BECOMES HIS PROPERTY."
"MOTHER IS RIGHT, I GUESS THE MAN TO MARRY SHOULD BE ONE WITH THE SAVING HABIT WELL DEVELOPED."
"OH, NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, BUT IMAGINE BEING ENGAGED TO AN EGG LIKE THAT!"
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THIS CAKE YOU'VE BAKED, WIFIE—IT'S NOT BAD, BUT IT CERTAINLY ISN'T RIGHT."
"NONSENSE, THE COOK BOOK SAYS IT IS DELICIOUS."
"AND HOW IS THE PATIENT, NURSE?"
"YOUR HUSBAND IS WANDERING IN HIS HEAD, MADAME."
"OH WELL THEN HE WON'T STRAY FAR."
"SPEAKING OF BRILLIANT MARRIAGES, NOBODY IN MY FAMILY EVER MADE ONE."
"SOMEBODY IN MINE DID—MY WIFE."
"I DON'T SAY YOU WERE NOT SOBER LAST NIGHT ANDREW, BUT EVERYBODY AT THE PARTY SAW YOU TRYING TO LIGHT A CIGAR FROM THE FACE OF YOUR LUMINOUS WATCH."

A **REALLY** good diamond will bore through anything, we read. It would certainly make a nasty hole in a bank account.

* * *

An actress recently had a birthday party, and the candles on the cake represented the number of years of her age. I am told that another actress asked if the windows could be opened—it was so very hot in the room.

Newsboy (shouting): "Two forty-five express wrecked!"

Henpeck: "Heavens! My wife was on that train."

Newsboy: "Special edition, sir?"

Henpeck: "No, I'll wait for the evening edition and then I shall get the racing results as well."

* * *

Ultra-Modern—The young lady who always dabs a little powder on her nose before answering the telephone.

PUZZLING.

The waitress brought my cup of tea—
I craved a further boon;
But why looked she so hard at me
When I asked her for a spoon?

* * *

"You know, yesterday the wind was so strong it blew my dress nearly inside out."

"Weren't you embarrassed?"

"Naturally not; Ruth was wearing it."

A woman stated in court that she had never in her life listened to a word of gossip. It must be dreadful to be deaf.

* * *

"Good Heavens! Who gave you that black eye?"

"A bridegroom—for kissing the bride after the ceremony."

"But surely he didn't object to that ancient custom?"

"No—but it was two years after the ceremony."

JACKSON: "Yes, I've often gone over the top."

Crowther: "That so? Where were you stationed in France?"

Jackson: "I never was in France; I am a barber.

* * *

Loafer: "Sam says that he is in close touch with the heads of many organizations."

Another Ditto: "Yes, he's a barber."

"Tough luck, old man. I heard all about the breaking off of your engagement to Pearl. What was the trouble—the diamond?"

"No," sighed Reggie. "The diamond was all right."

"Then was it Pearl's fault?" asked the friend.

"No," said Reggie, glumly.

"Neither Pearl nor the diamond?

"No," said Reggie, "it was the mother-of-pearl."

HUSBAND furiously): "My favorite pipe smashed to atoms! Who on earth could have been so confoundedly careless—?"

Wife (tartly): "I don't know, I'm sure. All I know is that I came down this morning and found your shoes on the mantelpiece and pipe on the doormat——"

Husband (mildly): "Oh, well—accidents will happen."

Old DOC HAWLEY by Don Marquis

This Home Brew Is Awful

"LIFE ain't what it used to be," said Mr. Clem Hawley moodily to his friend, Jake Smith.

"And it never was," said Jake. "But what's the matter with you this afternoon?"

Mr. Hawley, otherwise widely known as the Old Soak, was sitting with Jake and his cronies, Al the bartender and Hennery Withers, in Jake's Tavern. The four of them gather there nearly every day to air their opinions and keep the world running right.

"There is nothing the matter with *me*," said the Old Soak. "The trouble is with my internal elements and vital ornaments on the inside of me. They ain't as strong as they used to be. They get discouraged quicker with the wrong kind of hootch.

"Time was when I could drink a quart of kerosene and then eat a lighted candle and only feel pleasantly lit up, but now I can't even negotiate a dish of prunes or a mince pie if it happens the fruit has fermenticated itself too much."

Nothing to Trifle With

"You been drinkin' some more of that homemade hootch *of* yours," accused Al the Bartender.

"I'm afraid what you say is true," groaned the Old Soak.

"And that there homemade stuff ain't anything to trifle with. A hired girl makes it in the cellar and leaves it around careless like and in the natural course of events, without my quite knowing what's happened, some of it gets into my digestive ornaments. I got an idea she makes it with an old teakettle and a rubber hose. I've noticed both a taste of tin and rubber in it.

"It may be all right to take the grease spots out of rugs with but it is nothing for the human digestive ornaments to struggle with. Homemade hootch is either a farce with no kick into it or else a tragedy with an unhappy ending.

"Homemade hootch is something like amateur theatricals. Amateur theatricals is all right as an occupation for people that hasn't got anything else to do nor nowhere else to go, but they always cause useless agony to the audience.

A Mammal of Iniquity

"If I had the money, or the credit, or something, I would wave a goodbye kiss to this here land of Prohibition and suffering and sail away to some country where the vegetation just naturally fermenticates itself into liquor in a professional manner, and there I would end my days in contentment and unrighteousness. I am a Mammal of Iniquity and there ain't no use in trying to deny it.

"Just to give you a sample of how dangerous to all our institutions this here homemade hootch might become I will tell you a story of what happened to my wife's parrot. My wife has had a parrot for fifteen years that has always been a most remarkable parrot for two reasons:

"The first reason is he don't know any swear words.

"The second reason is he's the only parrot I ever knowed who wasn't named Polly. His name has always been Freddy.

"Well, I run into some of the hired girl's hootch the other day, hid in the kitchen closet where she keeps the brooms and mops and dustpans. I held it up to the light and looked at it. By nature and disposition I always have been the kind of a person who was willing to take one chance with anything liquid.

"THERE wasn't any dumb beast handy except Freddy the parrot."

An Adventurous Bird

"But there was something about the way this here hootch looked back at me when I looked at it that made me have my doubts. It had a sort of a mean look, if you get me. I poured some of it onto a rusty stove lid and it crackled a little and the rust curled up and scaled off and then I thought to myself I'd better try some of it on a dumb beast before I poured any of it in my own human system.

"There wasn't any dumb beast handy except Freddy the parrot. Freddy is a kind of adventurous bird. He's a little like me in his dietary enterprise. He will take a chance on nearly anything. He got himself outside of two tablespoonsful of the hired girl's hootch and asked for more.

"I thought I hadn't better give him any more until I seen how much good what he had already had was going to do him. I sat and watched him.

"And then a most remarkable phenomenon happened right there in our kitchen. I don't ask you to believe it and I wouldn't believe it myself if I hadn't seen it but this here Freddy, who was supposed to be a gentleman parrot for the last fifteen years, suddenly reversed his religious opinions and laid an egg.

How Dangerous It Is

"I looked at him sharp and I told him if he couldn't hold his liquor like a man he wasn't going to get any more of it.

"But that just goes to show how dangerous this here homemade stuff is.

"The terrible thing about it is that Prohibition has taken liquor out of the barrooms and put it into the home. Children see it all the time now and they see their fathers and mothers drinking it and it is natural they should want to experiment with it themselves. The result is that we are raising up a generation of posterity that has never had anything to drink except homemade hootch or bootleg liquor and it stands to reason that stuff like this will undermine their patriotism and their prosperity and their morality.

"Suppose we should have another big war in the world pretty soon. Could a generation of posterity that had never imbibed into itself any real food liquor be expected to go out and win a war, I ask you?

"These here Prohibitionists that has put liquor into the home, and bad liquor too, are going to have an awful lot to answer for when the next war comes along.

Learning Too Young

"Another trouble with having liquor in the home is that the children learn to drink too young. Of course a young fellow has got to learn to drink sometime but there is such a thing as learning too soon. My motto has always been to keep it out of the mouths of babes and sucklings.

"Maybe at little beer would be all right to fatten up a baby that was puny. But I never gave my children any hard liquor until they had their growth.

"Something has got to be done pretty quick if the millions and millions of little innocent children in this fair land aren't going to be corrupted and have their growth stunted with homemade hootch and bootleg liquor."

Copyright, 1928, King Features Sync., Inc.

By GEORGE ADE:

Continued from Page 3.

lunch-hooks together. 'They're off.' I whispered to Mame, and she came purt' near bustin' out and queerin' the whole act. She panned me good and hard for it afterwards."

"What did you do after the ceremony?"

"Say, the ceremony was just the first part o' the show. When we got out o' the church Florence's mother was cryin' again and kissin' everybody except me and the old man. We did a run-around on her. They loaded up the carriage again and all but us four went back to the house. We went to get some photographs."

"Oh, I see."

"Well, I should say so. You've always got to have one o' them bride-and-groom pictures in the house even if there's nothing to eat. They wanted me and Mame to go along, so we rode over and watched 'em.

The Shootin' Match

"Tommy was all right by that time. He'd got his nerve back and he was real peppy, kiddin' me and Mame, and sayin': 'That's all right. Some time I'll come and see you two hitched up.' Wasn't that a raw deal, huh? There I was —I'd never said nothin' to Mame about the marry idea, and he was takin' it for granted that everything was set. He was pretty fresh about it.

"But Mame—say, she passed it off smoother'n silk. She just give him the ha-ha and says: 'That'll be all right. You'll get your bid when the shootin' match comes off.'"

"She didn't call it a 'shooting-match'?"

"Naw! I'm just tellin' you, you know. Well, they got their pictures. Florence settin' down with the flowers in her lap and him standin' behind with one of his fins kind o' hid in that mosquito bar. Then we all drove back to the house to feed our faces."

"Oh, you had a wedding breakfast?"

"I hope to tell you! That was where I cut loose. I made a speech just for a kid, you know, but it started 'em—all but that cold gal. We fed an' then we smoked and danced, and old man Connelly played the saxophone—rotten, thank you. Mame was the star, too.' Don't forget it.

"Honest, we had a good time. Them people up there's good enough for me. No frills, but they're on the level, and when it comes down to cases they're just as good as a lot of people that make a bigger front. They got hearts in the right place.

"It's like a man out at the boat club says, 'If you can't travel with the bell-cows, stick to the gang.' That's wise talk, too."

Copyright, 1928, by George Ade

Corns Lift Off!

Don't suffer another day! Drop a little "Freezone" on any corn and instantly it stops hurting and soon the corn comes right off. Doesn't hurt one bit.

"Freezone" ends every kind of corn, hard and soft, and foot callus. Get a bottle today at your druggist.

Save Me From the Guide of the Woods

By STEPHEN LEACOCK

NOW that I am safely returned from my annual fishing and hunting trip into the northern woods, I wish to set down the truth about my friend "Ed" the guide.

I did not care to do this in the heart of the woods, nor on the edge of a waterfall, nor on the waters of a lonely lake. It might have hurt his feelings.

I class "Ed" as my friend because I call him "Ed": if this doesn't constitute friendship, what will? In other things we are not so much connected: in point of race "Ed" is half English, half French-Canadian, half Algonquin, and partly from the United States. I have heard him say, too, that his mother came from Germany. In fact, "Ed" is a melting pot.

H. Harmony
IN THE SILENCE OF MIDNIGHT, I ROSE FROM MY GRAY BLANKET AND STOLE OFF AMONG THE PINE TREES
"ED", SAYS HE, "THAT'S THE BIGGEST FISH I EVER CAUGHT OR SEEN CAUGHT. I'M SO PLEASED," HE SAYS, "I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A ROD."
I REALIZED WITH CONCERN THAT FROM THIS POINT ON RICHARDSON HAD BEGUN TO LOSE HIS CLOTHES

A Few Objections to Ed

The first thing I object to in Ed as a guide is that he never seemed to know his way. A guide ought to know that much anyway.

"I'm not just sure," he used to say, "which way we go here, but I guess this is the track. You just carry the canoe up this here hill and I'll walk ahead and take a look." Most of the time when we were on the march I carried the canoe and Ed "took a look" in various directions, strolling gently among the pine trees.

"You just start a fire," he would say, "while I look and see if this is the lake where we fish after supper."

I spent most of my time in carrying the canoe, lighting fires, and washing dishes. Ed mostly smoked and told stories of other men he had taken out.

"I took a gentleman out here last fall," he said, "a mighty nice man of the name of Richardson, or Richards; you'd likely know him for he came from either New York or Cleveland.

"We caught a beauty right here above this fall, just as good as the big one you got just now. Well, sir, this Mr. Richardson he was so pleased when he seen that fish that he gave me a fishing rod. We was standing right here, with this Mr. Richardson right on that rock where you are, and I was here inside him like, and he got this big trout, all of three pounds, just like that big one you got."

Biggest He Ever Caught

"Did he land it?" I asked, speaking through the noise of the water.

"I done it for him," answered Ed, "just the way I landed yours. Well, sir, as I say, when Mr. Richardson seen that fish landed, he said, 'Ed,' says he, 'that's the biggest fish I ever caught or seen caught. I'm so pleased,' he says, 'I'm going to give you a rod.'"

Ed paused and shook off the bite of a fish that had bothered him. He could *not-catch* fish better than anyone I ever saw.

"He had in his hand," continued Ed, "one of them rods made of split wood, like the one you're fishing with. 'Here Ed,' he says, when he come off the rock, 'Take this here rod.' I've got it still back home."

I lost my best knife very shortly afterwards in the same way.

"That's a dandy knife you've got there," said Ed, "you can't get them there up here. This Mr. Richardson I was talking about at the fall had a knife just the mate to that.

"We was sitting here one evening and he was peeling potatoes with this knife just the way you are. We'd had a dandy catch at the fall, just like what we got today, only today they run a little bigger, and Mr. Richardson was feeling pretty good after it. 'Here, Ed,' he says, says he, 'take this knife for a reminder.'

"I took it and kept it and I had it till I lost it just as we were starting on this trip. Yes, sir, he says, 'Ed,' says he, 'take this knife.'"

Equipment Fades Away

It appeared that Mr. Richardson also got rid of his landing net on the trip. "Take it, Ed,"—these were the words he is reported to have used, "I shan't be wanting it back in the city. You keep it."

So my landing net followed Mr. Richardson's.

As we moved towards home, I realized that bit by bit Richardson had parted with his equipment. "Take it, Ed," were the words he generally used. Could I say less?

My best rod, my net, two reels, my book of flies, were all gone when we were still a hundred miles from home on our way back. I estimated that at this point the year before Richardson had had no fishing tackle left.

Then I realized with concern that from this point on Richardson had begun to lose his clothes.

"This Mr. Richardson," said Ed, "had one of them fishing coats same as yours. They're certainly a mighty handy coat. And on the way out of the woods—in fact, it was somewhere here—we'd been having mighty good sport, nearly as good as the sport you and I have had, and Mr. Richardson give me his coat. It seems he never wore it in the city. 'Take it, Ed,' says he, 'I won't be wearing it.'"

The Various Tragic Spots

Next day, at a waterfall a few miles lower down, Ed indicated for me the very spot where Richardson had parted with his fishing cap.

Twenty miles below that is the spot, which I will show to any one for ten dollars a day, where Richardson gave away all his socks, his two red handkerchiefs, and his three extra shirts.

The crisis came that evening. As we sat by the fire Ed promises to show me next morning the very spot where Richardson gave him his boots. It seems that the exact spot can be located to a nicety.

I lay awake thinking that night with the moonlight falling through the pine trees and the river singing in the silence, thinking of Richardson's boots.

Dimly I [illegible] to remember that I had heard something about a man from my own town whose name actually was Richards, or Richardson, or something like it, and who died of pneumonia just on his return from a fishing trip.

Safety Among Pine Trees

That night I took action. In the silence of midnight, I rose from my gray blanket and stole off among the pine trees. I took nothing in the way of fishing equipment, *but I had my boots on.* I followed the down way course of the river and two hours after daylight I struck a railway track and a train that took me home. *I have my boots still.*

But I often think of poor Richardson when the time came when he saw Ed looking at his fishing pants as he sharpened up a two-edged hunting-knife.

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Ha!Ha!Ha!

WE have just heard of a young man who has become engaged to two girls at once and calls one "East" and the other "West," vowing that never the twain shall meet.

* * *

Very Modern: The child who went to the zoo hoping to see a horse.

* * *

Marrying a widow, says a writer, has its drawbacks. Fancy having to think out a lot of new excuses for staying out late.

Advertisement

An Old Recipe to Darken Hair

By JANICE RANDALL

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients, for only 75 cents. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.

Worried About Your Health?

You Can't Be Fit When Kidneys Act Sluggishly.

DO you find yourself running down—feeling always tired and achy? Do you suffer nagging backache, drowsy headache and dizzy spells? Are the kidney secretions too frequent, scanty or burning in passage?

Know then, that these are often signs of improper kidney action. Sluggish kidneys allow waste poisons to remain in the blood and upset the whole system.

If your kidneys are acting sluggishly, assist them with *Doan's Pills. Doan's,* a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of waste impurities. *Doan's* are recommended the country over. ***Ask your neighbor!***

Doan's Pills

A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

SOCIETY-CLUBS AND THEATRES

MARCH of EVENTS
BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER CIRCULATION

SECOND NEWS SECTION

Boston's Greatest Circulation—Over 500,000 Every Sunday BOSTON, SUNDAY, MARCH 18, 1928 Boston's Greatest Circulation—Over 500,000 Every Sunday

'UNEMPLOYMENT MAINLY DUE TO VAST GROWTH OF LABOR-SAVING MACHINERY'--SEC'Y J. J. DAVIS

'UNOFFICIAL ESTIMATES OF JOBLESS ARE EXAGGERATED'

"American Science and Invention Should Direct Their Ingenuity Toward Creating New and Larger Demands for Products and Thus Absorb Surplus Labor of This Super-Machine Age," Declares Cabinet Officer

By JAMES J. DAVIS,

Secretary of Labor in President Coolidge's Cabinet

Washington, March 17

UNEMPLOYMENT worries the country. Close observers began to see it some time ago. The jobless themselves began to be seen and heard from.

Now the fact of unemployment has stamped itself on the consciousness of the country. It feels a natural alarm, and this has been fed by numberless estimates. By some the jobless are numbered as high as 4,000,000—nearly one-tenth the number of persons gainfully employed in the entire United States.

These are harmful and hazardous guesses—harmful because they are being accepted as based on knowledge and fact. Certain members of the Senate have taken the estimate of 4,000,000 as close enough to warrant an investigation.

It is highly desirable that we face the truth, and reflecting the general public belief the Senate directed me to obtain the facts as to unemployment and part-time employment and give it monthly reports thereon.

To obtain every wanted fact as to unemployment in a country as large as ours is nearly impossible. Nothing short of a census, a ringing of every doorbell in the country, would bring us in touch with every person out of a job.

A census would cost between two and three millions of dollars. It would take six months, and by the time the returns were gathered and counted, the situation would have altered and the returns would be without any value whatsoever.

But the Department of Labor has expert facilities for learning the facts as to unemployment in about 10,000 manufacturing plants in typical sections of the country. The returns from these are accurate enough, and should serve as a reliable guide as to conditions in general.

"Unemployment Estimates Are Exaggerated"

From the studies of unemployment already made by the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics, and the employment service in the Department of Labor, it can be said at once that many of the current unofficial estimates are gross exaggerations.

In one city where the unemployment conditions were thought to be among the worst of all, a labor organization put the number of jobless at 75,000 persons. Alarmed at this, the local chamber of commerce made a study, and cut this outside estimate down one-half.

It happened, however, that in this city a door-to-door canvass was made possible. Every doorbell in the city was rung, every family in it was questioned. The questions asked were fully answered, and the total number thus actually and truthfully found to be out of work was a little over 16,000.

The Bureau of Labor Statistics has obtained the same accurate count from typical centers in two other states. There, also, actual count was balanced against the current estimate, and the ratio was the same.

From these and other careful early penetrations into the problem, it is wholly safe to say that throughout the country the estimate as to unemployment will be found to be twice too high.

One cause for increase in the ranks of the unemployed should not be overlooked. Before 1921 we were admitting to the country a million immigrants a year. We now restrict immigration it is true, but it is only restricted and not stopped altogether. The annual entry of aliens has been cut to nearly a third of what it was, but since 1921 there have passed the restrictive immigration requirements nearly 3,000,000 aliens. The adults are nearly all working people, and being new and unused to our ways they are sure to be largely represented in the present unemployment totals.

Even with the number of our jobless only one-half what we have feared, the situation is one to be seriously and earnestly considered. And yet the fact that hundreds of thousands are out of work is not a condition singular to the United States, or to any administration.

"Unemployment Now World-Wide"

The truth about unemployment is that it is at present world-wide. It has troubled England ever since the war. Relief for the chronically unemployed, through the system of unemployment insurance, has cost that country many millions.

The typical industry of coal is in worse shape in England than it is with us, and from the same affliction—over-development; too many mines and too many miners; ruthless competition among those with coal to sell, and the same competition for jobs among those with labor to sell.

Poland has a serious unemployment problem. So have the Netherlands, England, British Columbia, even Esthonia. The evil is general. Its nearly world-wide prevalence, in fact, is such as to raise the question whether the roots of this evil of unemployment do not penetrate deep into fundamental errors in our entire social and economic life.

In his book, "Ouroboros: The Mechanical Extension of Mankind," Garet Garrett shows in his vivid manner, how the introduction of machinery, hardly more than a century ago, has multiplied the population of the earth.

AN interesting glimpse of Secretary James J. Davis, head of the U. S. Department of Labor, who analyzes in the accompanying article the present conditions of unemployment throughout the country. International Newsreel Photo

Effect of Machinery on Employment

To condense his argument, machinery cheapened the cost of production, lowered nearly every article of use in price. With lowered costs, more goods could be sold. With the sale of more goods, production was speeded. Increased production meant increasing the number of jobs.

It also meant increase of the wealth from which wages are paid.

Machinery has thus made it possible for more people to live and have jobs, and the forces of Nature gave instant answer, in an increase of population. In hardly more than a century the population of Europe has more than doubled, where our own has doubled again and again.

In a very large way, machinery has done all this. The very sanitation and hygiene we now employ to save and prolong life we have paid for out of the means supplied by enlarged machine production of wealth.

Is this mechanical slave which man devised to do all his work now beginning to turn on its master?

Is machine production, which made it possible for many more people to live on earth, now going so fast as to eat up its own creation?

One by one we devised machines to displace the old handworker. Now we devise mechanical marvels that displace older machines, and even those who run them.

Is this machine production, in ever greater volume and at ever greater speed, loading us down with a chronic class of the unemployed? If we shrink from the mere problem of counting those so affected, how are we to face the problem of what to do with these people? Warned to be fearless in looking the effects in the eye, we ought to be equally fearless in facing the causes of unemployment.

The Machine Displaces Human Labor

How far the present unemployment is the result of this mechanical invasion of the fields of human labor is something else that can only be estimated. We have certain telltale evidence, nevertheless. Machinery is taking over more and more of the work of man power. Inventors are constantly turning out new and better machines. These do more and more work, do it better, in greater volume, and at higher speed.

Fewer and fewer men are needed to operate these machines. And one by one the remaining handcrafts, where it has been thought for ages that human skill could never be supplanted by mechanical devices, are now surrendering.

Take the making of glass. Until a few years ago glass was brown as it was in ancient Babylon and Egypt. For years inventors had striven to produce a machine that would duplicate the deftness and knack of the human blower and that would have in addition the other qualities that give the machine its value over human labor — capacity to turn out a product in vastly greater volume, and, therefore, at vastly lesser cost.

For years the inventors strove in vain. Now the glass industry, one of the last hand-industries, has been converted

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'Native Unrest Confronts Britain With New Crises in Africa and Asia' Says Lloyd George

"Egypt Rejects Treaty and Demands Evacuation of British Troops; Uprising of Mohammedan Tribes May Presage Holy War"

By DAVID LLOYD GEORGE

London, March 17 (by Cable).

THE British Empire is confronted with acute trouble in two continents—Africa and Asia.

Egypt has once more become a center of disturbance after a period of tranquillity. The rejection by the Egyptian Nationalists of the treaty which had been provisionally agreed upon between Sir Austen Chamberlain and the Egyptian ministers has precipitated a conflict the precise developments of which cannot be foreseen.

In Mesopotamia, the raids of the Wahabi tribes into territory under British protection has already resulted in the shedding of blood. How serious the situation is or may become in that quarter is not yet quite clear.

Confronts Menace of Holy War

Has a holy war been proclaimed against the heretics and infidels? If it has been launched, then much depends upon whether that formidable Arab potentate, Ibn Saud, has thrown in his lot with the raiders or is acting as a restraining influence upon their fanaticism. The desert is so far keeping its secrets to itself.

It is not without interest to reflect that this trouble has arisen in two countries which were powerful and highly civilized empires at a time when even the existence of Great Britain was scarcely known.

When Abraham left Ur of Chaldees to wander with his flocks in what is now known as Transjordania, Britain was just a fanciful rumor of a mist-covered island, populated by skin-clad savages. Now Ur is a base for aeroplanes with which the aviators of that misty island bomb the descendants of those very nomads which Abraham joined.

The empires of the Assyrians, Egyptians and Hittites are fermenting with strife between the followers of the Prophets who sprang from the loins of the Chaldean Bedouin —father of all the warring faithful. Their respective adherents are rallying to conflict on the plains grazed by Abraham's flocks.

The most redoubtable combatants come from rivers he never heard of and encamp on the banks of the Euphrates and the Jordan, where he watered his sheep.

France Fears Moslem Uprising

It is suggested by the French press that these disturbances indicate a concerted movement among Mohammedans everywhere against the British Empire. There is no doubt that the Mohammedan world is restless and disaffected.

There are over 150,000,000 Mussulmans in the world and the Great War, which emancipated Christian nations, has not brought freedom to the followers of the prophet in any continent. Hence the unrest.

France has had her share of the consequent trouble in Morocco and in Syria. She has ensured submission to her authority after having waged two costly wars.

The British Empire, as the greatest Mohammedan power on earth, could not expect to escape. Britain exercises dominion over between 80,000,000 and 90,000,000 Mussulmans.

The agitation in India is not mainly Mohammedan in its origin. Its character is more nationalist than religious, although religion plays a part in the forces of discontent. The disturbances in Egypt and Mesopotamia are also prompted by motives partly religious and partly racial.

Egypt demands full sovereignty within her own borders, free from any control, interference, restriction or military occupation on the part of Britain or any other foreign power. She also demands restoration of her sovereign rights over the Sudan.

The freedom and independence which the Egyptians claim for themselves so clamorously they just as vociferously deny to the Sudanese. Still, that is only saying that Egyptian patriotism is just of the same brand as any and every other.

I could furnish endless precedents and examples of this characteristic without recourse to history, ancient or modern.

Britain Insists on Keeping Army

Britain is prepared to concede complete independence to Egypt in so far as its internal affairs are concerned, but insists on maintaining an army of occupation on Egyptian soil to protect the lines of communication between the East and West which are so vital to the existence of her empire.

As to the Sudan, which was reconquered by a British force under Lord Kitchener after it had freed itself from Egyptian rule, Britain is not prepared to relinquish her authority and position in that territory. There are other outstanding points of difference, but these would all be capable of adjustment.

A RECENT snapshot of King Fuad, of Egypt, whose Nationalist Parliament has rejected the latest treaty with Great Britain and many of whose subjects are clamoring for evacuation of British troops from Egyptian soil. Fuad's ancient kingdom is one of the newest storm centers in the rising unrest that threatens British domination over native peoples in Africa and Asia. International Newsreel Photo.

The one question where the British and Egyptian points of view cannot be reconciled is that of the presence of a British military force on Egyptian territory. The British Government is prepared to leave the actual location of that force to the decision of the League of Nations, but the Egyptian Nationalists insist that as long as foreign troops are encamped anywhere on Egyptian soil, Egypt cannot be free and independent in reality.

Their leaders therefore regarded the evacuation of Egypt by British troops as the sine qua non of any agreement with Britain. On the other hand, British Governments of every complexion are in accord in resisting this demand.

When Mr. Ramsay MacDonald was in office, he was just as emphatic on this point as either his Coalition predecessors or his Conservative successors. In his dispatch to the great Egyptian Nationalist leader, Zaghlul Pasha, he recalled the experience of the European war, when our communications with the East were threatened by a Turkish force which attacked the Suez Canal, and he stated:

"No British Government, in the light of that ex-

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DURANT: 'HOW TO OVERCOME WEAKNESS OF CHARACTER'

Cites Transition of Woman From Submission Toward Domination

"Face Danger, Seek Responsibility and Fight to Conquer Imperfections"

By WILL DURANT

Whose Writings Include "The Story of Philosophy" and "Transition"

WE have in a previous article drawn two ideal portraits, of negative and positive character, and have made a division of humanity into weak and strong. We have described the negative type as usually conscious of some physical inferiority, as timid, hesitant, submissive, lazy, secretive, shy, idealistically imaginative; and the positive type as healthy, confident, curious, masterful, active, social and realistically intelligent.

Left so, these pictures would be extreme and useless; but placed side by side they make it easier for us to analyze, and perhaps to reorganize, ourselves.

Can we rid ourselves of negativity and weakness, and take on some of that positive firmness which is the secret idol of our hearts? Can we, by taking that thought, add a cubit to our statures?

It is usual to answer this question with a pessimistic No; a man's character, we are told, is his fate; and what he is at birth he must remain to the end of his earthly chapter. Human nature, it is said, never changes. And very often the qualities of character are rooted in the condition of the body, in matters of health and strength and organic structure and function; how can characteristics so based be changed?

What Time Has Given Us

Strange to say, there are facts, staring us in the face, that cast grave doubt upon this ancient dogma of the unchangeability of human nature. The history of our own time has given us a profound and startling example of wholesale transformation of negative into positive characters.

If our age is so replete with economic and psychological transitions that we grow a little unbalanced as we contemplate it, we are repaid not only with the zest of a complex life, but with the opportunity of watching and studying the processes of social change as if we stood in a great laboratory, experimenting with a world.

Fifty years ago one might have described women as normally negative in comparison with men, and one might have labeled them with most of the adjectives that we have used to describe the weaker type.

Their physical handicap was the basis of a sense of inferiority that revealed itself in the secret regret, lurking almost universally in the hearts of women, that they had not been born men; and out of that "compplex" came a burning resentment, like some subterranean fire, that periodically erupted in the hot lava of their speech.

It was their nature to be gentle in action; and if at times they were violent in words, it was in compensation and "over-correction" of that physical subjection which met them like a nemesis at every turn in the road of life. They were the "weaker sex."

It was on that bodily basis that the diffidence and submissiveness of woman rested. She did not thrill so much as the male with the lust for achievement; indeed, her lot seemed to be the same from generation unto generation—always and only the adventure of motherhood.

She bowed to her master, took his blows affectionately, surrendered her name and property to him with her flesh, and sought her happiness in accomplishing his will. Life was hard and dull for her, but she made up for it by reveling, as often as she could, in romantic fiction and poetry that raised her for a while into a brighter world.

And then suddenly the Industrial Revolution caught her up, and flung her into the office or the factory. Variety entered her life like a flood, individual responsibility and economic independence came; she earned her own money and molded her own morals.

Outgrowing Negativity

She had already suspected the superiority of the male; she had always found him, in elementals, gullible and tamable and manageable. But now she discovered, as he himself (timid worshiper of pugilists and athletes) was discovering, that in the modern world the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong; that selection was now more than ever by cunning and intelligence, ever less and less by human horsepower and simple brawn.

She found, to her delight, that physical inferiority was no insuperable obstacle to success and mastery.

She saw that the greatest men had often the smallest frames; and that even a woman, though suffocated with corsets and harassed with skirts and cramped by a thousand traditions and safety pins, might rise to leadership and power, and be master of her soul.

And bit by bit, as the Great Change advanced, she outgrew her negativity and took on positive traits. Woman became a personality, capable of initiative, of executive management, of realistic thinking.

> *"SOME of us do not want to change our character; we seem sweetly perfect to ourselves, and our very faults are so lovable that the notion of making a few repairs in our makeup hardly appeals to us."*

She imbibed the lust for acquisition, and became a mighty digger of gold. She neglected the quiet tidiness of the home for the noisy noisomeness of the streets, and took to powder as a substitute for water.

Mood of the Man

She loosened her stays, and shortened her skirts, and bared her neck to the sun; she prayed a little less, and played a little more; she drank deep draughts of the bracing air of her new freedom, and became stronger in body and soul.

The male was startled and shocked, and complained moralistically about the "new woman." But the change had come without his connivance, and persisted without his permission.

He found himself faced with woman in industry, woman in commerce, woman in the professions, woman in education, woman in all those fields which had from time immemorial been exclusively his by the divine right of possession.

He was displeased with this independence of work and will; he longed for the ancient days of modest maidens and clinging vines, for the old domestic bliss (as it seemed to idealizing memory) of babies and doughnuts and apple pie. He fought the invasion manfully and querulously.

He lost. In America at least, woman has almost completed her dizzy transition from negative submission to positive domination.

Sociologists question the historicity of that "matriarchate" which Bachofen and McLennan thought they had found in the ancient past; but of our current matriarchate no one can doubt; he who runs may read the signs and see the evidence; everywhere in America women, married or unmarried, are dominating men.

The old qualities of virginal docility and marital obedience disappear; of the two sexes it is man that now cherishes modesty awhile, and looks with bashful awe at the ankles, and calves, and knees, and added attractions of the modern lass.

Judge, from so rapid a change, the possibility of altering character. Obviously those qualities which we have called positive and negative are not irrevocably rooted in the flesh; they have their basis in the strength and weakness of the body, but they can be transformed indefinitely by opportunity and environment. The same woman has, in a hundred thousand cases, developed from timidity to audacity, from submission to mastery.

It is obvious that character can be changed—if we will.

"Woman Broke Her Way Bravely Through All Impediments"

But here we encounter subtle difficulties. Some of us do not wish to change our characters; we seem so sweetly perfect to ourselves, and our very faults are so forgivable and lovable, that the notion of making a few repairs in our make-up hardly appeals to us.

What Will Is

If we are to make ourselves stronger we must understand, first, what will is: not some mystical entity standing among the elements of character like the conductor of an orchestra, bending now to one side and now to that; but merely the sum and substance of all functioning impulses and dispositions.

These motive forces that constitute character have no leader whom they may obey, outside of themselves; it is from their own number that some powerful impulse must come to dominate and unify the rest.

This is "strength of will": that the one supreme desire stands out so high above the others that they may be drawn to it and harnessed by it to move in one direction to one goal.

If you cannot find a co-ordinating goal, some master purpose to which you will readily sacrifice every other desire of your heart, unity is beyond you, and you must be in the end a stone in another man's edifice.

Hence, it will not help you to read books that offer royal roads to character. Here, for example, is a volume published some years ago in London upon developing the will by the process of self-hypnotism; there are a hundred such masterpieces, which fools can buy in any city. But the way is harder than that, and longer.

It is the way of life. Will, which is unified desire, is (as Schopenhauer showed) the characteristic form of growing life; and its strength and stature increase only as life finds for it new labors and new victories.

If you wish to be strong, first choose your goal and plot your road; then cleave to it whate'er betide.

The way of caution here is to undertake at first only that which you may rely upon yourself to carry through; for every failure will weaken you, and every success will make you stronger.

It is achievement that makes achievement: by little conquests we gain strength and confidence for larger ones; practice makes will.

But, then, one can be too cautious, and turn away from the beckoning of great deeds, and remain forever small.

Be sure that modest victories shall not content you; on the morning after your triumph, having feasted for a day, look about you for the next and larger task.

Face danger, and seek responsibility; it is true that they may defeat you, may even destroy you; but the date of the one death that you must die is too slight a chronological detail to disturb philosophy.

If they do not kill you they will strengthen you, and lift you nearer to greatness and your goal. Make or break.

One of the less unreliable and fantastic phases of psychoanalysis offers us here another illustration of the flexibility of human character and destiny. In the illuminating theory of Adler, the basis of both genius and neurosis (any abnormality of mind and character lies in some organic defect, some weakness or malformation of some portion of the body, whose inescapable presence stings the soul into a heroic struggle to conquer the imperfection.

As Francis Bacon said:

"Whoever hath anything fixed in his person that doth induce contempt, hath also a perpetual spur in himself to rescue and deliver himself from scorn."

So the club-footed Byron learned to dance perfectly, and to sin sufficiently to make himself a social lion; and the stuttering Demosthenes became a perfect orator; and Beethoven, losing his hearing, fought his way to incomparable music.

So woman, burning with her "masculine protest" against physical weakness and subjection, broke her way bravely through all traditions and impediments.

Price of Greatness

"This feeling which the individual has of his own inferiority," says Adler, "furnishes the inner impulse to advance."

It is those who were behind that forge to the front and lead the race; it is out of the people that great inventors come; time and again little bodies, diseased frames, have given shelter and stimulus to great souls.

It is true that the struggle to overcome defects may fail, and that the failure may break down all the remaining health and strength of the will.

Very well; it is the price we pay for greatness, that the struggle for it may plunge us to destruction; it is a race that nature arranges for us, in which there is defeat as well as victory.

But any man worth a pinch of snuff will take the dare, and enter the race; it is better to have tried and lost than never to have tried at all.

Whatever your physical weakness may be, whatever your consequent weakness of soul, look it squarely in the face, and march breast forward to its overcoming.

If you are shattered into pieces, very well; that is nobler than acquiescence.

If you win, you create yourself anew, and know all the heights of greatness.

What does it matter that we must die more deaths than one in order to live more lives?

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Secretary J. J. Davis Sees Human Labor Steadily Being Displaced by Modern Machinery

Continued from First Page.

almost over night into an industry ruled by machinery.

Like the typesetter of old, the blower of glass is in the discard, except for specialty work.

In the blowing of four-ounce medicine bottles alone a man with the aid of an automatic machine can output 41 times as many as the old hand production.

Where one man by the old hand process could once produce 100 two-ounce prescription vials, he now produced 3,906 with a machine.

In the blowing of one staple product of the glass industry 700 men were required. Now a single machine, run by a handful of men, does it. Naturally this means a lowering of cost. Assuming the labor cost by the old hand method to be $1, every dollar's worth of two-ounce bottles can now be produced for a little less than three cents.

Lowering the cost of any commodity to such an extent is of course an enormous boon to humanity. But the important point remains. It means the displacement of human labor.

Labor-saving machines are robbing human beings of jobs at a rate more rapid than we can find them new and fruitful occupations.

As a boy I learn from my father the iron puddler's trade. In the iron and steel industry iron must still be puddled by hand.

No machine has yet been devised to take the place of human skill and judgment in this; but I have no doubt it will come. Nearly every other step in the making of iron and steel has been taken over by giant machines. This, too, is a priceless boon.

In the older days the handling and shaping of great masses of white-hot metal was a back-breaking, heart-breaking task—often a dangerous and killing task. Now great cranes with magnet grapples, huge conveyors, every conceivable mechanical marvel handle these tons of metal, often at the touch of a lever or button.

Besides increasing output and lowering costs, with resulting benefits to humanity as a whole, this also is a boon to the workers themselves. It relieves them of endless toil and peril. But again the point remains. These giant machines have taken great tasks from the backs of men, but they also have taken from many men their jobs and livelihood.

The American manufacturer takes a wholly proper pride in his courage to scrap the machines of today as soon as faster and more productive machines are offered. His whole plant is skilfully organized for the saving of labor —for the purpose, of course, of saving money, lowering costs. But what of the men displaced?

In recent years in the cotton industry, it has been made possible for a single weaver to operate many more looms than once was possible. The number of looms tended per weaver has increased from a general average of twelve to specific instances where a single weaver is expected to care for 60 looms.

Dramatic Changes With Oil

At sea the increasing use of oil for fuel and the Diesel engine for power is bringing about the same dramatic change. The cruising range is so extended that an oil-using ship can circle the globe with one replenishment of fuel. Cargo space is saved. Oil fuel leaves 40 per cent of the room that coal requires. In the burning of oil, no stokers are needed. One of two men take care of the fuel pumps. Not long ago the Danish ship Fiona rounded the world with a single engineer.

In 1919, Edward N. Hurley, formerly chairman of the Shipping Board, estimated that when oil comes into general use for driving ships, from 80 to 90 per cent of the coaling stations of the world may be abolished.

Again a great saving, and thus a boon to humanity, but also a large displacement of stokers, coal-passers and skilled and unskilled labor on ships, as well as dock-hands and others on land. And these already have been affected by recent new mechanical devices, cranes, conveyors and the like, in loading and unloading of vessels.

Machinery has walked in everywhere and shouldered the human being aside. Just to check off the more striking examples, here are a few:

A new potato digging and loading contrivance, run by two men, does the work of 60.

The International Harvester Company is working on a mechanical cotton picker, planned to enable two men to pick from two to five bales of cotton a day. It would take the same two men from eight to 15 days to pick the same amount.

In the flour mills of the Northwest mechanical conveyors load six cars in 40 per cent. of the time it formerly took in loading two, and 15 men to do the work of 100.

In one plant of the International Paper Company three men feed oil to fire the boilers, where 49 men once shoveled coal.

With the paint-spraying machine one automobile worker can do the work of seven. In a certain stamping plant for making auto parts, conveyor systems do the work of 140 men.

Chicago has a brick-making machine that turns out 49,000 bricks per hour.

And not only has labor-saving machinery come in, but scientific management has introduced methods of handling material that save the work of men. Better methods have enables a plant at Worcester, Mass., that employs 6,000 people to produce more goods with 600 fewer employes.

In a large copper refinery, during the years from 1918 to 1927, the number of men employed was reduced from 578 to 233, with a 10 per sent increase in output. The company hopes in time to run its plant with 100 men.

Every manufacturing establishment formerly had its own power plant, with the necessary stokers and engineers. More and more of them now have turned to the greater economy of electric power, often supplied from distant central stations. It is estimated that the electric motors of the United States today are capable of performing the work of 175,000 men.

Wherever you turn your eyes you will find this process going on, everywhere subject to new perfections. And we have been at it for years. I well remember the pygmy steam engines used to haul the trains on the "L" in New York 25 years ago. Each car was manned by a brakeman who opened and shut the gates and gave his signals. Every station had its ticket seller and chopper.

Now the engineer and firemen, and nearly all the brakemen have been displaced by a single motorman. One guard, or conductor, on the lead car controls all the doors of the entire train. Ticket choppers have gone their way and left behind them the turnstile. Three men now do the work of ten. What has become of the other seven?

The wonder is, not that we have so much employment, but so little. In addition to labor displacement as a result of normal economic progress, we have had the great floods in the Mississippi valley and in Vermont, causing a huge disturbance in farming, industry and employment. The coal situation has kept thousands of miners out of work.

Serious as is the number of people out of jobs, the situation has one redeeming feature—a feature bright with promise. There are now about 40,000,000 of our people gainfully employed. Our country has been cursed before with periods of unemployment, but the custom was to accept these as natural and unavoidable afflictions. The jobless were duly pitied. Bread lines and soup-kitchens were established for their relief. Here and there scattered agencies or individuals did what they could to find employment for the unfortunate. For the rest they were supposed to bear their lot as they could, until the normal working out of event and the slow improvement of business gave them back their work.

But in 1921 when war conditions had brought about unemployment so serious that it forced attention, we learned the lesson that unemployment for any considerable proportion of our people is a calamity visited upon us all. In a word, hundreds of thousands of people out of work are a terrible cost to the entire country. We learned that if for no better reason than to cut that terrible cost, we are wise in exerting every effort to get every jobless person back to producing and buying again, with the least possible delay.

But my contention is that it is vastly more important to do what we can to stop this everlasting creation of new recruits to the army of unemployed, that has been going on for so long. What we do can be only temporary relief, so long as, even in the best of times, we swell its ranks with the men we release from our more and more mechanized mills. If we do not face this matter with all our brains and resolution, the standing army of the jobless will continue to increase in the future to alarming proportions

The trouble is that invention and science have exerted themselves to the uttermost in perfecting the industries already established. They have produced results that put us at the head of every industrial nation. We are justly proud of the position. But invention and science must soon become equally energetic in seeking out new human tastes, needs and desires, and in developing industries to supply these new demands

The Price of Invention

When I first put forth this statement, certain critics laughed. Their argument was that new industries would only add to the glut of goods, the over-production, which was all they could see as the cause of our present unemployment. The answer, I think, is simple. It is one of the oldest of economic fallacies that a nation's income is fixed and limited. The only limit to a nation's wealth is the limit to its brains and brawn in creating that wealth.

As for its consuming power, there is no known limit to man's desire for the good things of life

The rest is a matter of getting the wealth distributed.

These critics assume that public tastes, once discovered, are fixed and stable and ever the same. But nothing is so fickle as public taste and demand, and countless ruined industries stand in proof.

Thirty-five years ago the market for horses and buggies may have been subject to over-production. But invention turned out a thing called an automobile and now thousands upon thousands more people ride in one than ever owned a horse and buggy. Thirty-five years ago the man who predicted that one of our major industries would grow from such a fool competitor of the horse and buggy might have drawn a laugh.

Now no one would think of applying all our science and invention to speeding up the production of horses and buggies. Yet in other lines that is precisely what invention has been doing. In many a case it has been speeding up the production of commodities that the public no longer wants.

You may have the most magnificent high-speed plant for turning out old-fashioned razors. If run on the modern basis, your plant may be equipped with machines that do the work of hundreds of men and turn them loose to hunt other jobs. But the minute a man comes along with a safety shaving device that the public suddenly prefers, all the money and invention in your old-fashioned razor plant is wasted.

Changing Public Taste

You may brag of your plant as you please, complain as you please of glutted markets and depression. The public has passed you by. I believe it is not far-fetched to say that business today is somewhat less active and unemployment higher than it was in 1926. Some of the slackness is due to just this factor of chapging public taste.

It is one strong argument, at least, for the cultivation of new science and new invention. They must turn more to the development of new public demands, and new industries to supply them. Already the hard-headed American business man has seen the point and has turned in his practical way to carry it out.

The editor of one of our leading scientific publicationos writes me that never before has he had so many letters from large manufacturers. They all ask for some new invention which promises to meet a possible public need or taste. And these manufacturers all state as their reason that they desire to add a new line to their products in order to provide compensation for slackness in their older lines.

In addition the same editor informs me that since January this year the filings of applications for patents on new inventions have never in the history of the Patent Office been so numerous or so promising.

This, of course, is all for the future. I have the greatest confidence in the ingenuity of this people. The same ingenuity that has built this tremendous industrial structure of ours will surely be equal to the correction of its faults as they develop. One of those faults is certainly the steady production of a jobless group, a group that earnestly desires employment. This must be stopped.

In the meantime, I believe even the immediate unemployment problem will soon be improved. The opening season will enable the building trades to return to their regular occupations. The farms of the south begin to call for labor. The Mississippi flood prevention program will draft much common labor from the ranks of the out-of-work. The government has an extensive building program of its own soon to be launched.

Above all, our people are fully aroused in this present situation, and private enterprise everywhere may be counted on to do its share in providing work.

The American people have a way of solving their problems, and the unemployment problem will be no exception. The telephone, automobile and radio opened a thousand new fields of employment. Other innovations will do the same.

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You "Wear" Well in Wool

The years are kind to men who wear wool. There is health, comfort and beauty, too, in all-wool clothing. The saftest way to select all-wool cloth is to look for the trade mark of the American Woolen Company. It now appears on every yard of all-wool *Serge, Cheviot, Unfinished Worsted, Merchants' Gray* and a selected variety of stripes in the colors and weaves you like so well for business and general wear.

You can get them from your tailor or clothier.

American Woolen Company

"Makers of correct fabrics for men's and women's wear"

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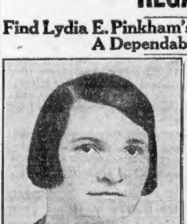
RUN-DOWN WOMEN REGAIN STRENGTH

Find Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound A Dependable Medicine



MRS. HELEN SEDIVI
4939 National St., Tacony, Phila., Pa.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I really can't express in writing how much Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. After my second baby was born I was always tired. I read so much of what the Vegetable Compound has done for others that I gave it a trial. It has certainly done wonders for me. I have praised it to single and to married women and intend to continue it. It seems that taking your medicine has made me a different girl. I also secured Lydia E. Pinkham's Pills for Constipation and they have helped me wonderfully."—Mrs. Helen Sedivi, 4939 National Street, Tacony, Philadelphia, Pa.

A Weak, Nervous Woman Helped

Terre Haute, Ind.—"I have a baby six months old and after he was born I felt so badly I could hardly do my work. I was weak, nervous and run-down. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not be without it. I feel lots better and am able to do my housework. I also take Lydia E. Pinkham's Pills for Constipation. I would like you to print this letter in some of the papers for I have often heard remarks about your testimonials. They say, 'You never see letters from anyone in this city. It is always somewhere else.' "—Mrs. J. K. Monce, 1801 Blaine Avenue, Terre Haute, Indiana.

LUDWIG MARVELS AT 'OPEN DOOR' IN WASHINGTON

Simplicity of National Leaders at Close Range Impresses Him

"Coming From New York One Will Be Soothed by the Capital's Leisurely Pace---It's European"

"White House Like Refined Delicate Woman"

SEEN THROUGH THE EYES OF GERMANY'S BIOGRAPHER OF THE GREAT

"MRS. WOODROW WILSON is more beautiful than her pictures . . . In talking with her Wilson becomes less of a problem to understand, he becomes more simple and real."

"DAWES is of a purely artistic temperament, but the best politicians are always a bit artistic."

"NO one in America could compare with Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, the oldest and at the same time the finest man I have met in America."

By EMIL LUDWIG

World-Famous Biographer of the Great, who wrote the Life of Napoleon and other noted works, and who has been visiting the United States

WASHINGTON, March, 1928.

A FINE country house, standing alone dignified and simple, without a single sign of power being visible. To me there is no more beautiful and fitting symbol of the simplicity and candor of the American leaders than the White House.

We had expected to find here, just as in Europe, a castle or a palace. When I turn my thoughts from the pomp of the French kings, from the magnificence of the castles in Rome and Vienna, in Petersburg and Berlin, I find the homes of the newly-made Presidents in Berlin and Prague, in Warsaw and Moscow, more magnificent because they were the castles of ancient kings. Soldiers guard the entrance, double doors make access difficult, the stranger is warned not to come nearer, for here, behind thick walls, in towers and dark rooms, dwells—POWER.

"A Symbolical Street"

Only Switzerland, which has been a republic longer than America, has simple government buildings, and yet one cannot compare the house of the President of this smallest republic with the dignified and cheerful White House, which seems to invite each one to come beneath its old trees and see the representative of the greatest republic on earth.

There is stands now, like a delicate and refined woman, between two menacing buildings, which seem to flank her more as possessors than as lovers, and to whom she seems, with all her charms, to belong—the Treasury and the State Department.

At first I was amazed that there was no statue of Washington to be seen in his own city. Then I noticed how the obelisk is to be seen from every window and I can understand how this presence of the founder acts as a model and a warning even to the most far-away part of the city.

A great symbolical street connects this lofty stone with the monument of Lincoln—the Founder with the Protector. What a beautiful thought, this wonderful and modest man in the darkness of a great room! There he sits, just on the boundary between the North and the South of his country which he united—and then suddenly I thought of Michael Angelo's Moses.

"The Openness of America"

One always has a fear that some day he will stand up and with kingly might crash through the roof, while Lincoln, if he should stand up, would only quietly ascend the steps, start a conversation with the soldiers on guard, and then he would go into some of the small houses of the suburb and meditate upon how and where to do good.

If one comes from New York one will be soothed by Washington's pace—it is so European. People go about more leisurely, automobiles toot less, electrical signs turn more slowly, and the politicians themselves, who all over the world act as if they were the salt of the earth, here are not so terribly solemn.

Never before have I seen a foreign office with the doors standing open. In Europe the doors are double and the inner ones are padded. Here one imagines one is in the tropics, for the doors do not all reach to the floor, and, without intending to eavesdrop, I plainly heard a conversation in the cabinet of the Secretary of State.

Most everything seems to be open in America. In the lecture rooms of our universities we do not dare to even open the doors. Here in America everyone can go in; dwellings are not enclosed by fences, the directors of big banks sit right beside their clerks and the sleepers on trains are only divided by curtains. Within, the simplicity continues.

The smallest country in the Balkans has no more simple and plain room for receiving the ambassadors of foreign countries than this narrow blue room of the State Department, with its leather chairs. That the pictures of former State Secretaries hang here and in other departments shows a gratitude which I have not been able to find in Europe.

The second impression which I had, and which harmonizes with the first, is that everyone looked so healthy.

Kellogg came in, snow-white and certainly over 70, with head and hands slightly shaky, but sunburned a wonderful brown as is he had just come from St. Moritz. His movements were quick and youthful. He was accompanied by his assistant, who seemed quieter and like an older mentor of this impetuous youth.

Over there, in the other house, was Mellon, one of the finest heads in America. He is also brown and healthy, also over 70, but in every motion, every word, he is steady, deliberate and thoughtful as a chess player. His wonderful eyes have a melancholy glance and he is skeptical almost to cynicism. Only the eagle nose betrays the energy which made the son of a small lawyer rise to be one of America's richest men.

Lunching With Dawes

In talk and looks he is more like an artist. He defines the struggle of life as a great game, as a chance to win through one's talents. He sees no difference between work for his own profit, which he has done his life long, and work for his country, which he started when over 60 years old.

"At the beginning of the war," he said, "when the price of ships had soared, we were having a meeting of the shareholders and a certain man wanted to buy my ships from me at any price.

"I said to him: 'What shall I do with your money in my safe?' At night it makes me happy to think about my ships, that now one of them is in West Africa, another in Polynesia, or that a third lies in dock in Antwerp.

"Do you know," I asked him, "that you talk like the Merchant of Venice?"

He seemed uncertain as to whether or not that was a compliment, and as I started upon the social question he looked toward the clock.

The two imposing Houses of Congress surprise one by their stillness. The countries in Europe have greater luxury, and when I compare the marble hall in Athens with the Senate in Washington, I am impressed by the quietness of the one and by the southern loudness of the other.

Such signs of self-restraint on the part of the richest people on earth have important results, for where the government sets an example of splendor and pomp, the nation is only too quick to follow.

The writing table of the Vice-President does duty as a lunch table, and so we sat with our knees rubbing against the narrow ends.

During lunch secretaries came and went, telephoned, brought messages and came to have papers signed. It seemed to be the tent of a general in wartime rather than the office of a Vice-President in time of peace.

Dawes is a real true general—it is no courtesy title—he is even more than a general. I found him to be most courageous, full of speed and, above all, an enthusiast. There is an air of destiny about Dawes that I have missed in most Americans.

'The Mystery of Power'

Dawes is of a pure artistic temperament, but the best politicians are always a bit artistic and therefore he does not interest me so much when he talks about the gold basis or the Dawes plan, as when the words slip from his tongue showing that he understands the mystery of power.

"One cannot measure a man's courage by the position of authority he holds. Through opposition he will always be pushed further and further till he finally becomes more severe and courageous out of a mere sense of self-preservation."

That was almost a definition of ancient tyranny.

Hoover is his opposite. He is the most serious-minded being I have ever met. If I had not lately seen a picture of him sitting with his dog and looking so pleasant, I would think that he had never laughed in his life—anyway never laughed in his office.

The room is bare, too light, the curtains are puritanical, the chairs are hard, the desk is empty. Everything about this man mirrored order and cleanliness, clarity and promptness.

With an absolutely unconscious feeling of opposition to this accurate world of his, I sat for a minute, upon the smooth, mirror-like writing table. I am sure that he was far more shocked than his immovable face showed.

He liked to talk in numbers, most of all in percentages. He is certainly the most objective being under the sun.

'Thoroughly Unselfish'

He is at the same time thoroughly unselfish and cold. Every German ought to be grateful to him. He laid his own plan for providing for a hungry enemy long before the armistice and this he submitted to the President.

Today he speaks most hopefully of Germany's future and of closer German-American relations. That is most important because he would never stoop to make a pretty speech—he would always objectively take the matter under mature consideration.

One is surprised that a conversation can be carried on without any anecdotes being told. Also one marvels that all the officials hold him in such great affection.

I believe that he is not so happy as Dawes, perhaps because his natural ambition is curbed by his puritanical principles, whereas Dawes is simply himself.

Hoover and Dawes—a Quaker and an artist; the man of duty and the man of ideas; a man who never uses his lunch table for a desk and the man who eats on his desk.

In his daily life Hoover will surely give each his due; in case of real need he will give more. Dawes, in daily life, will give freely; in case of need he will give with an open hand, but at a distance.

I see these two men before me—a Themistocles and an Aristides.

Among the senators, Borah looks the most like a German. He also looks like Beethoven, and with his blue eyes and soft features and 'cello-like voice, he reminds one of our own romantic authors.

I wonder if he is so strong and eager. I do believe that he is absolutely honest and that he does understand the Old World. He keeps America out of the League of Nations, but he would like to have America belong to the Court of Justice at The Hague—we, too, would like that if it were in any way practical.

An Original Thinker

Anyway, his room is the only one in America where I have seen a picture of the old grandmother, "The Map of Europe."

Shipstead, the fine son of Norway is surely not so radical as people think. In Europe no one would call him that. He is only very independent, sincere and clear-headed. He would like to go back to the old political methods. Just as a Quaker runs away from the confusion of the Commentary and takes refuge in the Gospel!

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson is more beautiful than her pictures. In Europe people have heard all sorts of fairy tales about her, and in New York I heard few speak well of her. Whether she influenced Wilson is a subject open to discussion. The wisest men in all walks of life not only allow, but even seek the advice of women.

Among the Congressmen is old Burton, whom one would expect to have "before the deluge" ideas, but who is the most modern sort of a pacifist and an open enemy of all nationalistic exaggerations.

Just as fearless, but far more delicate in every way, is Justice Brandeis, who looks like a chess player, and his intelligent but finely formed head reminds one of Venus de Milo.

In his home I heard Goethe mentioned for the first time in this country. A lady asked me the other day:

"How does one spell Goethe?"

Anyway, Brandeis seems to be a perfect treasurehouse of knowledge of European affairs and good qualities.

With him humanity becomes more human and he does not attempt to force his skepticism, which is almost idealism upon the country.

'An Incomparable Vision'

But no one in America could compare with Holmes, the oldest and at the same time the finest man I have met in America. When this 87-year-old man sits in his easy-chair before his open fireplace and one hears his firm voice while he tells his thoughts filled with goodness, humor and freedom, one believes him to be about 60 years of age.

Each week he sits in the highest court of justice, studying legal documents. How he protects our times, especially our youth, and in what a friendly way he overlooks its weaknesses and tries to accentuate its good qualities, while all the time in his heart he thinks that there is nothing new under the sun. His judicial discernment often opens a door of the knowledge of life, and then how his eyes gleam: an incomparable vision!

He talks about olden times as if it were only yesterday. One would think that it was only last Sunday that he had spoken with Lincoln. At the time of the Civil War he was a young married man.

"My dear boy," he said, and I fell flattered as he touched my forehead, "the best way is to be enthusiastic here, and here in the back part of the head be skeptical."

"This Wonderful Man"

As I left this wonderful man and came home, I saw a fine, healthy boy standing in front of my hotel room door. He wanted my autograph. He was 76 years younger than Holmes, so I could say to him "my dear boy," then, too—according to age I stand somewhat in the middle between them.

While I contemplate with a sort of envy the hole in his stocking, I asked him if he read books.

"Oh, Doctor! Napoleon is a wonderful book and the 'Son of Man' that is now running in a magazine is much nicer to read than the same story in the Gospel with all its old verses and chapters. It is too bad that I have not got enough money to go to your lecture."

The next day he sat in the front row and took notes on the lecture.

In the evening someone rapped at the door and there he stood again, this time with a small package in his hand.

"My father sends you this—he is an officer on board ship and he brought this from China."

It was a valuable little bronze Buddha.

I reproached him and told him his father might be disappointed, and he replied slyly:

"Oh, no, he likes your books, too. Anyway, won't you some time write a life of Beethoven? I just love to hear Beethoven."

Just as long as America has such figures as this old man and this boy, she can be just as proud as she is and let all the European criticisms go to the devil.

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"SENATOR SHIPSTEAD, the fine son of Norway, is surely not so radical as people think. In Europe no one would call him that."

"SECRETARY MELLON'S wonderful eyes have a melancholy glance and he is skeptical almost to cynicism . . . Only his eagle nose betrays the energy which made the son of a small lawyer rise to be one of America's richest men."

"HOOVER is the most serious-minded man I have ever met."—Ludwig. The cartoons of Secretary Hoover, Vice-President Dawes and U. S. Senator Shipstead on this page are by Conrad Massaguer, the noted Cuban caricaturist of famous personages.

Photographs by International Newsreel.

Ludwig Sees Chicago

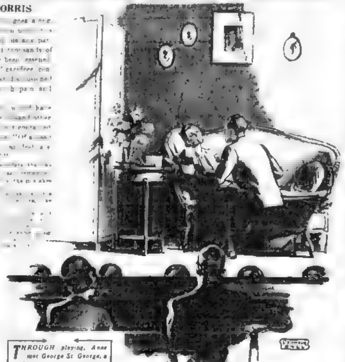
VIVID impressions of America's mid-West metropolis are presented in the fourth article of this notable series in which the celebrated German biographer is recording his views of America and Americans. It will appear in the MARCH OF EVENTS SECTION of

Next Sunday's Issue

KATHLEEN NORRIS:

"Shun All Verbal Post-Mortems and So Make Your Whole Life Happier"

By KATHLEEN NORRIS



THROUGH playing, Anne met George St. George, a real actor

IT does [illegible] that we don't learn [illegible] ticular good. The [illegible] and thousands of everyday [illegible] have been [illegible] or [illegible] confident [illegible]

[illegible]

The Lesson Ignored

[illegible]

"I don't speak [illegible]" she said.

"But my dear woman [illegible]"

[illegible]

Unnecessary Wretchedness

[illegible]

Beautiful Anne White

[illegible]

RUPERT HUGHES:

"It Is Nothing Short of a Crime to Break the Heart of a Loving Bride"

By RUPERT HUGHES

ONE of the most puzzling [illegible] of the mar- [illegible] laws [illegible] laws [illegible] human [illegible]

I HAVE been told of two different bridegrooms wealthy enough to have private cars and fiendish enough to take their sweethearts along on their honeymoons.

A Patient Bride

[illegible]

She's Abetting a Crime

[illegible]

Smashes the Commandments

[illegible]

Can She Trust Him?

[illegible]

A Broken Home

[illegible]

A Few Strong Spartan

[illegible]

David Lloyd George Explains the Egypt Crisis

Continued from First Page

perience, can divest itself wholly, even in favor of an ally, of its interest in guarding such a vital link in British communications as the Suez Canal. Such security must be a feature of any agreement come to between our two governments, and I see no reason why accommodation is impossible, given goodwill.

Present Views of British Empire

The effective co-operation of Great Britain and Egypt in protecting those communications might, in my view, have been ensured by the conclusion of a treaty of close alliance. The presence of a British force in Egypt provided for by such treaty, freely entered into by both parties on equal footing, would in no way be incompatible with Egyptian independence, whilst it would be an indication of the specially close and intimate relations between the two countries and their determination to co-operate in a matter of vital concern to both.

It is not the wish of His Majesty's Government that this force should in any way interfere with the functions of the Egyptian Government or encroach upon Egyptian sovereignty and I emphatically said so.

[illegible]

At one time Zaghlul [illegible]

Sarwat Pasha [illegible] Chamberlain, was [illegible] But unfortunately, both Zaghlul Pasha and his successor were thrown over on their return to Egypt by the [illegible] control of the Egyptian Legislature [illegible]

[illegible]

Ibn Saud Mohammedan Cromwell

The Wahabis are the Puritans of Mohammedanism. They [illegible] the same distrust and hatred as the [illegible] the [illegible] of Mohammedans [illegible]

[illegible] He has [illegible] war against [illegible] to defend the territories she has engaged to protect.

But the British Government [illegible] a few air planes [illegible]

If we are [illegible] a large [illegible] force to the East. The next few weeks will reveal the true position.

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SOCIETY WOMEN'S CLUBS THEATRES
BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER
Boston's Greatest Circulation—Over 500,000 Every Sunday

OPERA DRAWS SMART AUDIENCE AT PREMIERE

Brilliant Scene on Opening Night at Hollis Street Theater—Other [illegible] of Interest to Smart People

By Florence Colver

IT was a brilliant and [illegible] that attended the opening of the [illegible] Opera Company's season in Boston at [illegible] Theater, and those who witnessed the [illegible] were well repaid. The presentation gave keen [illegible] audience which filled the house [illegible] between the acts of the grand opera [illegible]

G [illegible]

MISS [illegible] given in the [illegible] on [illegible]

pearl gray. Mrs. [illegible] a velvet gown of [illegible] and Mrs. [illegible] velvet.

Mrs. [illegible] Wellman, who is a member of the [illegible] committee [illegible] sponsoring the Boston engagement, had as her guests Mr. and Mrs. Walter Goodrich, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Draper, Mrs. Andrew Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Frank [illegible], Mr. William T. Carrington and Mr. Edward Burlingame [illegible]. The two groups were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wellman before the opera. Mrs. Wellman looked very smart in a gown of [illegible] elaborately trimmed with rhinestones.

Mrs. Harris Livermore, a member of the committee, wore a gown of henna and gold. Her debutante daughter, Miss Elizabeth Livermore, wore a frock of [illegible], and Miss Grace Livermore, a sub-debutante, henna.

Mrs. Howard L. Rogers wore black velvet and her daughter, Miss Dorothy Rogers, a frock of apple-green velvet. Mrs. Frederick [illegible] Whitwell, who accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Horace Binney, wore black with touches of orchid, and [illegible]

and Mr. and Mrs. A [illegible]

[illegible]

THE [illegible]

[illegible]

NEW YORKERS are to invade the night club field in Boston next [illegible] when on [illegible] the proprietors of the famous Club [illegible]

"S [illegible]

[illegible] stuffed toys, flowers and fruits for [illegible]

There will also be an exhibition of dolls dressed in native [illegible]

Society No Longer "Slows Up" Its Pace for Lenten Season

M [illegible]

T [illegible]

A [illegible]

A [illegible]

M [illegible]

[illegible]

NEWS of INTEREST to SOCIETY

News and Notes of the World of Art

By Jean Nutting Oliver

AT the Vose Gallery is a most enjoyable show, a joint exhibition by Nellie Littlehale Murphy and Herman Dudley Murphy. The work of these two painters is well known in Boston (as it is elsewhere), but it is a continual surprise to the gallery trotter discovers ever new beauties in each succeeding exhibition.

In Mrs. Murphy's group flowers predominate, exquisite in drawing, beautiful in design, and treated with decorative intent, they are entirely true to Nature.

"The Spanish Pitcher," with gay border of tulips, the pitcher itself of a clever pattern of raised figures, makes a charming ensemble.

"Pansies" in a green bowl, with silver-gray drapery background, the "Spring Flowers," iris and daffodils seen against white, are as beautiful as illuminations.

Then there are "Grapes," very decorative; "Poinsettia," "The Rose and the Bird," and others.

* * *

OF Mr. Murphy it might be said that he can paint anything he wants to. One recalls a remarkable portrait of a brother artist, Charles Woodbury; and in the present show he presents such subjects as "The Ponce Aqueduct," of intricate construction yet simplified drawing, and richly light color; "The Connecticut River," a green landscape; "The Azalea, the Llama and the Hen," an amazingly clever still life, "May," springiest of landscapes, and "The House of Ponce de Leon," the picturesque old building seen in the light of the evening.

"Silver, Roses and Crystal" is a beautiful thing, of most subtle color and exquisite modelling, the various surfaces meticulously painted, yet the whole picture harmoniously presented.

* * *

AT the Vose Gallery the gallery trotter experiences another sensation, for the "Maritime Alps," as seen by Charles Hovey Peppers, makes one draw breath. "St. Elizabeth's Chapel" is on a lonely hill, with old trees and pasture lands for environment. The heavy walls, tiled roof and open porch bespeak another age, another land, where quietness and sombre color prevail.

"Farm Under the Hill" has mountains for background for the old house and the fruit trees, while "Simple Home" and "Old House" are similar subjects treated in a different mood.

Two works show roadside shrines with crucifix. Grayed by time, these prove the enduring symbols of an everlasting faith.

All the score or more examples record the artist's reaction to the scene before him, all with dignity and with impressively quiet and satisfactory color. Mr. Pepper is one of the fortunate ones who paints for his own enjoyment in the work, and thereby gives much joy to the world at large.

* * *

GRACE HORNE'S gallery has a trio of interesting workers' output now on view: Ross Moffatt, Agnes Weinrich and Karl Knaths.

Mr. Moffatt knows his Provincetown well and never hesitates in the telling of the story, at best a sombre one. Two men in an open boat is one of his best works, and absolutely original in treatment of a well-known theme. Life hard and somewhat primitive on Cape Cod he records honestly. The low shores, the sombre skies, the men and their boats and their work.

"Clam Diggers" is by Knaths, decorative and "big" in every way.

Miss Weinrich exults in the studies of plant forms, which she understands and presents in a thoroughly artistic manner.

* * *

AT the Twentieth Century Club J. Elliot Enneking has a one-man show of recent works.

* * *

AT Goodspeed's Print Room are autographed letters by famous people and etchings by Frank Bourne.

As Boston Mother Sees Her Daughter

MISS NANCY HALE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip L. Hale, *from a charcoal drawing by her mother, Lillian Westcott Hale, on exhibition at the Guild of Boston Artists, 162 Newbury st. Miss Hale's engagement to Taylor Scott Hardin recently was announced.*

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

By Florence J. Cowles

WITH LITTLE OF INTEREST ON THE SOCIAL CALENDAR, everyone seems to be taking these weeks for travel and for visits. Mrs. Robert Codman of 24 Brimmer st. and Miss Catherine Codman of 25 Brimmer st. went on to New York last week and then South for a few days. They are returning to Boston this week.

Miss Ethel Thayer returned from Europe on the President Wilson the first of last week and was met in New York by her mother, Mrs. Ezra Ripley Thayer of Bay State rd. After a few days spent in visiting friends and relatives in the vicinity, they returned to Boston the very last of last week.

Miss Thayer

* * *

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE UPTON OF CHANning st., Cambridge, and their daughter, Miss Marion Upton, have just returned from a month of cruising in the tropics. They visited Cuba and Jamaica, making the trip on their yacht, and among other places, stopped off at the Long Key Fishing Club in Florida. They reached Cambridge the first of last week. The Uptons spend their summers at Marblehead, where Mr. Upton has always taken an active part in the yachting, but this summer he is to go to Europe, it is said, so he has resigned as vice-commodore of the Corinthian Yacht Club.

Miss Upton

* * *

IT IS WITH REGRET THAT ONE HEARS THAT Mr. and Mrs. Dwight F. Boyden of 382 Commonwealth ave. and their popular daughter, Miss Aurianne Boyden, are leaving Boston shortly. The Boydens are moving to Annapolis, Md. Miss Boyden made her debut a year ago at a dance given for her and Miss Betty Germain at the Hotel Somerset.

* * *

ON WEDNESDAY COMES ANOTHER OF THE charming musicales given by Mr. Richard E. Platt at his delightful studio on famous Lime st. These most interesting and informal affairs create much interest each lenten season. On Wednesday Mr. Rudolphe Janson-LaPalme will sing with Mrs. R. C. McKay, accompanist. At the last musicale Mr. Platt played. After these concerts tea is served.

Miss Boyden

* * *

THIS BEING THE WEEK BEFORE HOLY Week there seems to be very few large affairs on the calendar. However the fifth and last senior supper dance is scheduled for Friday night at the Hotel Copley-Plaza and Mr. and Mrs. Ronald T. Lyman, just returned from Europe, will be present. Mr. Lyman has had charge of these smart dances for a number of years and he and Mrs. Lyman were greatly missed at the dance a few weeks ago.

Mrs. Lyman

* * *

THE SUB-DEBUTANTES HAVE THEIR SECond dance of the year on Saturday night at the Hotel Somerset under the watchful eyes of four smart matrons.

Of a social-philanthropic nature is the large luncheon to be given at the Hotel Statler on Wednesday by the Florence Crittenton League of Compassion. This is an annual affair and as the league draws members from all groups, quite a few smart women will be there. Miss Margaret Slattery is to be the guest of honor and speaker.

Tickets on Sale for Vincent Club Show

THE Vincent Club show, "Presto Change," to be presented at the Repertory Theater, March 26, 27 and 28, is to have an added attraction this year. Through the courtesy of Mr. Mark Wendell, tea and coffee will be served at all performances, under the direction of Miss Louise Batchelder to those members of the audience who desire such refreshments. The show, as usual, is being given for the benefit of the Vincent Memorial Hospital.

The famous drill will be given again this year, with several new figures incorporated in it and with Miss Sylvia Warren as leader in a "flag drill." Mrs. Henry Murray, Jr., is in charge, and those taking part will include Mrs. Murray, Miss Molly Parker, Miss Nancy and Miss Cynthia Means, Miss Dorothy Lawrence, Miss Alison Hatch, Miss Betty Heath, Miss Grace Cushing, Miss Ellen Hallowell, Miss Alice Graves, Miss Virginia Lees, Miss Laura Dupee, Miss Helen Curtis, Miss Rose Movius, Miss Eleanor Clark, and Miss Louise Thayer.

The "Rhodes Sisters," otherwise Miss Priscilla and Miss Helen Rhodes, are to be in the cast again and Mrs. John Whitman is to sing a song entitled, "Girls, If You Ever Get Married."

Mrs. Gretchen Waldo and her daughter, Miss Natalie Waldo, are both taking part in the show, while Mrs. John E. Thayer, Jr., takes the leading role. Her song, "They Took No Notice of Us" will be heard later in the season, on the professional stage.

The tickets are now on sale at Herrick's by a group of Vincent Club members, from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Their table is near the door and easy of access to the would-be purchaser.

English Guests at Mrs. Whitwell's

THE HONORABLE IAN DOUGLAS CAMPBELL and his bride, daughter of Lord Beaverbrook, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Whitwell at No. 166 Marlboro st.

Mr. Campbell will be the next Duke of Argyll. He was educated at Milton Academy, afterwards going to Oxford University. This is his first visit since he left school here. He and his bride are to be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Whitwell, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence R. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. W. Richardson, Mr. H. D. Sleeper, all old friends of his mother's, who was a Miss Lawrence of New York.

Account of Last Supper Dance

AN account of the Junior Supper Dance held last Friday night at the Copley-Plaza will be found in another section of this paper.

Tucker-Warren Wedding Attended by Vast Throng

THE Church of the Redeemer at Chestnut Hill was filled on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 p. m., when the popular Miss Jane Tucker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Tucker of 420 Hammond st., Chestnut Hill, became the bride of Mr. Hamilton Warren, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fiske Warren of Mt. Vernon pl., Boston.

The church was beautifully decorated with Easter lilies in profusion, and many candles. The bride made a very lovely picture in a gown of cream satin trimmed with some of her mother's wedding lace. Her veil was of tulle and her bouquet of long stemmed gardenias.

In the bridal procession was Miss Virginia Sargeant, a bud of the winter, who was maid of honor, and Miss Helga Gray, Miss Betty Moulton, Miss Minna Lindsay, Miss Joan Higginson, Miss Frances Goodwin, Miss Marie Louise Gray and Miss Dolores de Herrera, all sister debutantes of last winter, the season that Miss Tucker made her bow to society.

The frocks were unusual and the procession was very picturesque. Miss Sargeant's frock was of blue taffeta, those of the bridesmaids of beige taffeta and their hats were [illegible]. The frocks were all made alike, very long and very full with tight fitting bodices and tight fitting long sleeves.

Miss Gwendolyn Livermore was flower girl and she wore a little Kate Greenaway costume of pale blue taffeta.

The best man was Mr. William Whitman, 3d, of Needham, and the ushers included a young brother of the bride, Mr. Randolph Tucker, Jr., Mr. Stuart Montgomery, Mr. Chandler Robbins, Mr. Nathaniel Whittier, Mr. Francis Osgood, Mr. Edward Sturgis and Mr. George and Mr. Howard Sturgis.

Mrs. Tucker entered the church on the arm of her father, Col. Edward M. House of New York. She looked most charming and youthful in a frock of orchid chiffon with large hat of horsehair of the same shade. Mrs. House wore black with touches of white; Mrs. Gordon Auchincloss of New York, a sister of Mrs. Tucker's, wore beige; Mrs. William H. Tucker, black. In the group which came over from New York for the wedding were Col. and Mrs. House, Mr. and Mrs. Auchincloss and Miss Louise Auchincloss; Mr. and Mrs. William H. Tucker and Miss Marion Tucker.

Mrs. Fiske Warren wore black and white; Miss Belle Green, a brown fur coat and blue velvet hat. Among those at the wedding were Mrs. F. Wadsworth Busk and her small children; Miss Louise Fessenden, Mrs. Howard L. Rogers, Mrs. Hugh Ogden, Mr. Gordon Abbott, Jr., Miss Dorothy Lawrence, Mrs. Augustus Thorndike, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Leland, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sohier Welch and Mrs. Arthur A. Shurtleff.

Following the wedding, there was a reception at the house on Hammond st., which was profusely decorated with many colored flowers and smilax. Mrs. Warren is a member of the Junior League, the Vincent and Chilton Clubs, and Mr. Warren is manager of the Harvard Dramatic Club and is a member of the Harvard Lampoon. They will make their home in Whitefield Hall, Concord ave., Cambridge, after April 1.

Miss Silsbee Opens Her Studio

AN INTERESTING and interested group turned out last Wednesday to hear Mr. Joseph Lindon Smith speak in the charming studio of Miss Martha Silsbee at 12 Lime st. It was a most entertaining talk, according to the invitations, "an informal discourse on little known events in his artistic career," and they were most amusing.

Lime street is full of most unusual and interesting houses and Miss Silsbee's takes first rank in this group. Among those present were Mrs. Wolcott Howe Johnson, Mrs. Charles Bruen Perkins, Mrs. Robert Treat Paine, Mrs. Horace Binney, Mrs. Edward F. Gray and her daughter, Miss Stella Mary Gray, Mrs. Harold J. Coolidge, Mrs. Charles E. Slattery, Mrs. Herbert L. Holton, Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis, Jr., Mrs. William Stanley Parker, Mrs. William Morton Wheeler and Miss Mary O. Porter.

The proceeds will go to the Children's Art Centre at 36 Rutland st., "the house with the little iron gate."

* * *

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT C. MORSE and Miss Harriet Morse of Milton returned last Tuesday from Palm Beach where they had been at the Breakers. They were accompanied by Miss Virginia Roberts of Lime st. and Miss Helen Townsend of Wilmington, Del.

A Debutante

MISS ALICE DeNORMANDIE *is the daughter of Mrs. Robert L. DeNormandie of 357 Marlboro st. and is the chairman of the provisional members of the Junior League. She is also a member of the Vincent Club.*

Here and There With Society People

MR. AND MRS. EUGENE LYON JEWETT have had Miss Meta Bance of Hartford, Conn., as their house guests for a few days. Mrs. Jewett was Miss Zoe Shippen before her marriage in December and she is known for her charming pastels, ranking high among local artists. Mr. and Mrs. Jewett are now making their home at 12 Netherlands rd., in the Longwood section of Brookline.

* * *

MISS LOUISE MEIKLEHAM is to have her cousin, Miss Jean Dash of Englewood, N. J., as her house guest in Cambridge for a week or so. Miss Dash, who made her debut a season ago, arrives on Thursday and will be honored with a bridge-tea, which Miss Meikleham will give the following day.

* * *

MISS ELEANOR HUNNEMAN of Brookline entertained a small company of congenial people at luncheon on Friday in honor of Miss Marcia Winter Davis. Miss Davis' marriage to Mr. Frank DeLancey Cunningham of New York will take place at Marblehead in the early summer.

* * *

MRS. JAMES M. HUNNEWELL has returned from a hasty visit to New York where she visited for a day or so with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Ticknor.

* * *

MRS. HAROLD CUTLER of Marshall st., Brookline, is leaving the end of next week for Atlantic City. Mrs. Cutler will be accompanied by her small daughter.

* * *

MR. RALPH HORNBLOWER of West Cedar st. has been elected to membership in the Everglades Club at Palm Beach, Fla.

Miss Longfellow to Wed in May

MISS ELIZABETH DELAFIELD LONGFELLOW of Madison ave., New York has chosen May 12 for her wedding to Mr. Thomas Curtis of Boston. The ceremony will take place at [illegible] St. James Episcopal Church, at Madison ave. and 71st st., with Bishop Manning officiating.

Miss Longfellow has chosen Mrs. Redington Fiske, who was formerly Miss Janette D. Longfellow, as her matron of honor, and the bridesmaids will include the Princess Cantacuzene, a sister of the bridegroom (Miss Clarissa Curtis), Miss Emily D. Floyd, Miss Helen Hooker, Miss Harriet Carter, Miss Augusta Trimble and Miss Elizabeth Carter.

Mr. Putnam Curtis will be his brother's best man. Miss Longfellow is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Longfellow of 777 Madison ave. Mr. Curtis is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Curtis of Hereford st. Following the wedding there will be a reception at the Colony Club.

Mr. E. E. Clive to Give Two Talks

THIS year the Women's Municipal League of Boston plans two talks to be given by Mr. E. E. Clive on two successive Saturday mornings at the Copley Theater at 11 a. m. in its annual benefit. Mr. Clive will give the first talk on March 31. His topic will be "The Romance of the Theater, Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow."

The following week, April 7, his topic will be "The Story of Punch and Judy." This will be accompanied by a real Punch and Judy show.

Junior League girls have volunteered as ushers. Among the many well-known women who will serve as patronesses are Mrs. George Lee, Mrs. Dudley Pickman, Miss Ellen F. Mason, Mrs. Frederick T. Lord, Miss Evelyn Sears, Miss Madeleine Lawrence.

Boston People Departing for Bermuda

BERMUDA is the favored watering place of society in these early spring days and many Bostonians are planning to spend the Easter holidays there.

Miss Helen McElwain and her brother, Mr. Alexander McElwain, left New York last week, Bermuda bound, to be away just a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Warren Sturgis have taken a cottage at St. George's for a month. They sailed yesterday with their daughter, Miss Edith Sturgis, who has been much interested in the work at the Children's Hospital this winter.

MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK P. ROYCE of Pine Knoll, Dedham and their daughters, Miss Harriet and Miss Evelyn Royce, have returned from Palm Beach,

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1. *Wash after each wearing—perspiration rots silk.*
2. *Use mild soap and luke-warm water—harsh soap and hot water quickly ruin silk or wool hose.*
3. *If cake soap is used, make a light suds with your hands—soap rubbed on fabric is injurious.*
4. *Use two teaspoonfuls of soap flakes for one gallon of water. If less water is used, the soap should be correspondingly less—too much soap may affect the color.*
5. *Wash stockings as quickly as possible by squeezing suds through them—soaking and rubbing will dull the natural lustre and weaken the fibre.*
6. *Rinse thoroughly in clear, luke-warm water, squeeze out, and dry naturally in the shade. Do not twist or wring, and avoid pressing with a hot iron and drying on radiators—heat makes silk brittle and shortens the life of the hosiery.*

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Club Luncheon Opens Week's Program

LIEUT. GOV. FRANK G. Allen and Mrs. Allen head the list of guests for the luncheon of the Professional Women's Club to be held in the Hotel Statler on Tuesday at 12:30, preceded by a reception at [illegible].

Among other guests will be [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Brown of [illegible] Prof. Walter E. [illegible] of Harvard Law School and Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. Arthur [illegible] and Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] stage favorites.

[illegible] presented by Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] Miss [illegible] what A [illegible].

Wednesday [illegible] will be [illegible] by Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Ruth [illegible] and the [illegible] "Florette & Co." [illegible] An [illegible] in the club room will Dr. A. G. [illegible] chairman.

On Thursday [illegible] the [illegible] extension committee will present a Lenten pageant [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] will be under the direction of Mrs. Amy Young [illegible] orchestra under the direction of Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] and dancers from the studio of Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] W. Howard will be seen as the High Priest, Mrs. [illegible] K. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Nehemiah will be portrayed by Mr. John P. [illegible] Among others [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Frank [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] B. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] and Mrs. M. [illegible].

Ipswich Woman's Club

The [illegible] of the Ipswich Woman's Club [illegible] National Parks [illegible] [illegible] served [illegible] business and [illegible] entertainment.

Roxbury Mothers' Club

The Mothers and [illegible] Club of Roxbury will meet at the [illegible] Greenville st., Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Community Club

The Community Club of Canton will meet Tuesday at eight p. m. in the high school auditorium. [illegible] Mudgett will read "M[illegible] the Third," a comedy by Rachel Crothers.

To Show Gowns for the Bride

A FASHION show will be put on at the Peabody Woman's Club Friday at 3 o'clock in the Congregational Church. Mrs. Norman V. Crane, Mrs. Charles J. [illegible] Mrs. William Harvie, Mrs. Mark H. Head, Mrs. Clarence Jenkins, Mrs. Guy B. Le Cain, Mrs. [illegible] S. [illegible], Mrs. Phillips [illegible], Mrs. John Quinlan and Mrs. Harry F. Whidden will serve as models, and they will display sport, afternoon and evening dresses. The show will conclude with a bridal procession.

Mrs. Crane, who is the chairman of the hospitality committee, is in charge of the decorations and [illegible].

The book review class will meet with Mrs. Crane, 19 Emerson st., on Tuesday at 3 o'clock.

THE assistant treasurer of the organization is Miss Rose E. Curley of Roslindale. Miss Curley is also chairman of the finance committee and a former member of the council.

Kalmia Club to Conduct Musical

THE Kalmia Club of North Attleboro will hold a recital in [illegible] House tomorrow at 3 o'clock. The program will include two groups of songs in costume by Mrs. Beatrice [illegible], a company [illegible] by Mrs. Eva L. Kent, and cello solos by Miss Jacchne Wuilleumier.

Tea will be served by the hostess group, comprised of Mrs. J[illegible] H. Tweedy, Mrs. George W. Morris, Mrs. Louis D. Barrows, Mrs. Ira Richards, Mrs. [illegible] E. Lockwood, Mrs. Albert B. Glines, Mrs. James Tobin, Miss Harriett Patterson and Miss Miriam Furbish.

Officers of the Girls' City Club of Boston

MISS DOLORES BRENNAN of Commonwealth ave., Allston, is the club's first vice-president. She is also a member of the council and has served as chairman of various committees.

THE second vice-president of the Girls' City Club is Miss Lois W. Ames of Marl[illegible] st. The club was organized in 1918 to promote [illegible] among the [illegible] of Boston [illegible].

MISS SYLVIA [illegible] STOCK of Ja[illegible] Plain is the club treasurer. She is also [illegible] the board [illegible] a member of the council.

MISS RUTH HALLETT [illegible] is the president of the Girls' City Club of [illegible] the clubs [illegible] Miss Hallett [illegible] great [illegible].

Winchester Circle Next in Series

PICTURES of the officers of the Florence Crittenton Circle of Winchester will appear in these pages next Sunday.

'Convention of Old Maids' to Run In Brighton

"THE Old Maids' Convention" will be presented at the Brighthelmstone Club Monday at 2 o'clock by the dramatic class of the art and literature department. The director, Mrs. James C. McGaw, and Mrs. Bert W. G[illegible] are in charge of [illegible] For the social hour, Mrs. Gardiner E. Thorpe and Mrs. William T. B[illegible] will act as hostesses with Mrs. Harry C. Walton and Mrs. Thomas L. Chilton pouring tea.

Friday at 2 o'clock the regular monthly meeting of the education department, Mrs. Henry Durning, director, will be held in the clubhouse. Mrs. Edwin R. Jump, a member, will give a talk on spring birds, illustrated with her own plates.

An Intellectual Feast at the City Club

AN intellectual feast is promised members of the Women's City Club of Boston who avail themselves of the opportunities offered them by the program for the coming week. There are three excellent speakers on three evening programs—Stanley High, Christopher Morley and Prof. Kirtley F. Mather of Harvard University. The Farragut Trio will furnish the musical program at the supper on Sunday night.

On Monday night at 7:45 o'clock Stanley High will speak in Pilgrim Hall. His subject is to be "China Cutting the Apron Strings." Mr. High, who is called a world traveler, newspaper correspondent and lecturer, has just returned from a [illegible]-mile survey of the world, where he has been making a special study of the youth movement in all of the foreign countries.

Of quite a different nature will be the program on Thursday evening in Ford Hall by Christopher Morley at 7:45 o'clock. His subject will be characteristically "Morleyesque." It is to be "The Wounded Oyster." This program will be under the auspices of the activities committee. On Friday night Prof. Mather will be the dinner guest at 6:30 o'clock at the clubhouse at 40 Beacon st. He is to speak on "Evolution on Trial."

Melrose Club

Mrs. Frank S. Elliott, chairman of the legislative committee, assisted by Mrs. Mary Livermore Barrows, will conduct the program at the "Home Talent Day" meeting of the Melrose Highlands Woman's Club on Wednesday at 2:30 o'clock in Corinthian Hall. A feature of the program will be the presentation of living legislative cartoons portrayed by club members. The art circle, under the leadership of Mrs. Edwin J. Fort, will meet Thursday at 10 o'clock at the Melrose Library.

Wollaston Club Celebrates 15th Birthday

THE fifteenth anniversary of the Wollaston Woman's Club [illegible] celebrated Tuesday [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] the State [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] and Mrs. Herbert J. Libby, second [illegible]. The first president of the club, Mrs. Arthur D. Ropes, with her secretary, Miss Fanny L. Johnson, and the original executive board will [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] chairman, Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] Brookline.

The cast [illegible] Phinney [illegible] Mrs. Herbert Barry [illegible] to be repeated [illegible] o'clock [illegible] afternoon [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Those [illegible] committee [illegible].

An [illegible] fete will be held [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] Coffee and tea [illegible] may be procured from Mrs. A[illegible].

Jewish Council To Entertain Officers of Federation

THE Boston Section, Council of Jewish Women, Mrs. Hyman [illegible] president, will be [illegible] presidents and [illegible] Federation [illegible] on Monday [illegible] Temple Israel. Mrs. [illegible] Baron Harry [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Kogan is chairman of [illegible] and Mrs. Lewis Marx [illegible].

The [illegible] meeting of the council [illegible] Temple Israel [illegible] Temple Ohabei Shalom [illegible] Saturday March [illegible] at Temple [illegible] community [illegible] small sts., Brookline.

The [illegible] organization [illegible] sky, professor of [illegible] philosophy of [illegible] Institute [illegible] on "What Is [illegible] Judaism to Believe [illegible]"

Mrs. [illegible] W. Rogers, music chairman.

Literary Program at N. E. Club

DR. FRANCIS KINGSLEY BALL will speak on "The [illegible] Wisdom of Homer" at the [illegible] of the New England Woman's [illegible] Monday [illegible] chairman [illegible] committee [illegible].

[illegible] Miss [illegible] Mrs. Harold Cross [illegible] Mrs. Donald Merrill, Mrs. [illegible] Clark Jones, Jr., and Mrs. [illegible] Davenport. A card party [illegible] held in the clubrooms on Wednesday [illegible] p. m.

[illegible] Mrs. Edward Harold Crosby, leader, will meet on Monday, at 1 p. m.

West Roxbury Club

On Tuesday the [illegible] meeting of the West Roxbury Woman's Club will be followed by [illegible] "Life Secrets [illegible]" by Arthur C. [illegible]. On Thursday, at 10:30 [illegible] Mrs. Frederick E. Atwood [illegible] a book review in Library [illegible] architecture. There will be an exhibition of [illegible] pictures by Olmsted Brothers and Harold Hill Blossom. Both are open to the public.

To Aid Farm Home

The Fathers and Mothers' Club, [illegible] in the Little Building, will give a tea and bridge, Tuesday at [illegible]. This is for the purpose of assisting in raising funds to carry on the Farm Home [illegible] Reading during the coming season. Poor, undernourished children of Greater Boston are given a vacation at this home free of charge.

Outlook Club

A whist party in aid of the scholarship fund will be conducted by the Outlook Club of Lynn tomorrow at 7:45 p. m., at the Lynn Women's Club House. Tickets are in charge of Mrs. Warren [illegible] and members of the executive board.

Hingham Woman's Club

"The Revolt of Youth" is the subject upon which Stanley High will address the members of the Hingham Woman's Club at its meeting in Loring Hall on Tuesday at 2:45 o'clock.

Pilgrim Club [illegible] Present [illegible]

M[illegible] Chapman, Mrs. Frank W. Prescott, Mrs. Harry A. Tegart, Mrs. [illegible] M. Edmonds, Mrs. Timothy [illegible] be sold between the acts with Mrs. Isaac T. [illegible]

There are morning and afternoon classes with Mrs. [illegible].

Canadians Will Meet Tuesday

THURSDAY [illegible] Yarmouth night at the Women's Auxiliary to Canadian [illegible] expected at [illegible] Huntington ave. Yarmouth [illegible] known [illegible] trance [illegible] penses [illegible] The [illegible] Edward [illegible] assisted by Mrs. W[illegible] Mrs. Martin E. [illegible].

Ladies' [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Club

[illegible] dessert bridge.

[illegible] League

[illegible] Commissioner of Labor and Industries, will speak on "What Massachusetts Does for Her Women-in-Industry."

Press [illegible]

Miss [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] o'clock in the [illegible] the final [illegible] "Current Events" will be [illegible] Professor G[illegible].

Active Week at Springfield Club

T[illegible] is a [illegible] at the [illegible] Woman's Club. To[illegible] the [illegible] will [illegible] under the [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] M. Small, chairman. A group of students from the Am[illegible] International [illegible] special [illegible] has been planned.

[illegible] Be Made in College [illegible] tomorrow, Tuesday and Wednesday [illegible] the art committee, Mrs. A[illegible] M. Morrison chairman, will meet at the home of Mrs. Stanley Hope, 48 Madison ave., for a series of talks on "French Antique Furniture." [illegible] limited [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] furniture.

[illegible] Wednesday [illegible] committee [illegible] by Mrs. [illegible].

Foreign Born to Assist Speaker

THE [illegible] committee [illegible] of East [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] announces [illegible] Mrs. Isabelle D. [illegible] whose subject will be "How Clubwomen May Assist in Americanization." A [illegible] foreign-born pupils will [illegible] Pendleton [illegible] by Dr. [illegible].

[illegible] evening are [illegible] Durbeck and [illegible] Donations were recently made to the Family [illegible] and to the fund [illegible] of the New [illegible].

Eastern Star Club

[illegible] will lecture [illegible] at the meeting of the Boston Eastern Star Woman's [illegible] Friday at two [illegible] Hotel Vendome [illegible] under direction of [illegible] Dr. Anna C. [illegible] of public [illegible] Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs.

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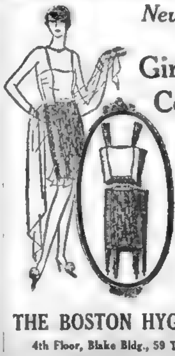

Which conform the figure into lines of unbroken smoothness. The Brassiere is detachable.

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With NEW ENGLAND WOMEN'S CLUBS

COUNCIL IS PUTTING N. E. "ON THE MAP"

By Alice M. Williams

APPROXIMATELY [illegible] hundred club women from all sections of western Massachusetts attended the New England Day meeting of the Ha[illegible] Woman's Club on Tuesday at the Hotel Nonotuck, Holyoke, a[illegible] local chapter of the D[illegible] zations.

Following [illegible] Edward A. [illegible] field, vice-president of the Hampden County Women's [illegible] greetings from the club president, Mrs. W. G. Dwight of H[illegible] who is in Florida. Mrs. [illegible] introduced the speaker of the afternoon, John F. Tinsley of Worcester, vice-chairman [illegible] England Council.

In his opening remarks Mr. Tinsley called the attention of the audience to the unkind [illegible] New England which had been going on about the country for some time. "We have been referred to as consistently going backward [illegible] of progressing," he said. "In fact, during the last four or five years a singularly pessimistic spirit has developed among the critics of New England, and there have been many magazine articles and newspaper stories that described rather gleefully our struggles.'

"The term 'on the skids' has been applied to New England very freely from all sections of the country.

"The time has arrived when women should not only be interested in the problems of New England but should be actively connected with the solution of the problems. There are two classes that have been talking about New England during the last few years: one, the depressing pessimists; the other, 'Western boomers.' Both these classes are wrong. The real situation is not going to be helped by talking about it in either of these two extreme styles.

* * *

"WE MAY as well admit at the very outset that New England has problems. Each locality has its own particular question, depending upon its location, its climate, its distance from markets, its food supplies, raw materials, etc. We have, in addition, problems associated with industrial maturity. We are one of the very oldest sections of the country and we have some infirmities that need to be healed.

"Our infirmities are nothing worse than what has been termed middle-aged complacency, which I think typifies New England.

"We are charged with having too much absentee management. That charge is correctly made and thus constitutes a vital problem. We have too many businesses that are run from Boston and New York; we have too many businesses that are run by trusts, which are only interested in getting dividends. A great many businesses have suffered in the past few years because of the demands from New York and Boston for dividends.

* * *

"THE absentee management has prevented a great deal of plant improvement and business improvements that otherwise would have been accomplished. But this absentee management can be readjusted and the transition is going on rapidly now. People who sit in Boston and New York are beginning to see that they are not good bosses and the management is gradually shifting back to the mills, where it should [illegible]

"Other critics say we have a lot of old and obsolete machinery. We have, but that can be [illegible] replaced.

"They say we have too many old people running our businesses, that we need new and younger blood. Perhaps that is so, but that change is not an impossible one. Young men today are given greater responsibility than [illegible] used to in the old days of New England.

"It has been said that we of New England are living in the reflection of our grandfathers' glory; that the good, old pioneer spirit has died out and that this generation is not like the generation that has gone.

"That is the black side. We have some favorable things, too—a splendid labor supply of skilled men and women with inventive ability. In the late war when the Government had a tremendous need for all sorts of things, a great proportion of them had to be made in New England because they could not be made anywhere else.

"Beyond that, we have an invigorating climate, a free section in which to live, with adequate [illegible]

"T[illegible] and [illegible] has [illegible] of [illegible] and is [illegible]

The New England Council is [illegible] the six States had been [illegible] pessimism that had [illegible] England for [illegible] about [illegible] no

Right then and there, it was decided to form a committee. Each governor was to appoint three [illegible] to [illegible] gether as a joint committee of eighteen to look over the situation. That committee considered the matter for some months and [illegible] to call the first New England conference. This was held in Worcester in November. To it were invited as delegates representatives of several [illegible] organizations, covering agriculture, industry, power, banking, transportation, advertising and many other branches of business throughout New England. It was a great New England town meeting where the potato grower of northern Maine mingled with the tobacco grower of the Connecticut Valley and the granite man from Vermont met the textile manufacturer from Rhode Island.

At that conference, it was definitely decided that the New England Council should be established. The council is composed of twelve men from each state who meet four times a year to consider questions that are of interest to New England and we are thinking and working as a New England unit on all New England problems.

"These 72 men on the New England Council are working for New England because they are interested in New England and New England [illegible] what they are doing. [illegible] of the council, we have accomplished definite progress along several lines, but probably of far greater consequence in the aggregate is the result of all the council effort to build a new New England 'state of mind.'

"On this point Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover, who has been following very closely the work of the New England Council, recently said: 'The very creation of the New England Council and the work it has undertaken in formulating a con[illegible] as probably no other agency could have brought about. It is not the [illegible] in action that the council may secure in the establishment of new industry, or the expansion of industry, so much as the consciousness of the responsibility of the community for collective action in promoting its industrial welfare.'"

Mr. Tinsley was followed on the program by Mrs. P. M. Lynch, director of the fourteenth district, Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs, who made a report on the recent mid-winter meeting of the federation at Everett. Brief remarks were also made by the hostess presidents, Mrs. Frank Holyoke, president of [illegible]

District Nurses Ask for Donations

TOMORROW [illegible] meeting of [illegible] Nursing Association [illegible]

[illegible]

S. P. C. A. Auxiliary

The Women's Auxiliary of the S. P. C. A. will meet at 1 Arlington st. Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. There will be a group of songs by Mrs. Carroll J. Swan and a short lecture by Col. Carroll J. Swan. It will be an open meeting. Afternoon tea will be served.

Pittsfield Woman's Club

Pittsfield, N. H., March 10.—A meeting of the Pittsfield Woman's Club will be held Saturday afternoon, March 17, at the G. A. R. hall.

Advertisement

WONDERFUL FOR FAT FOLKS

If you're too fat, why ruin health and risk an early grave by taking deadly thyroid, the active ingredient in many advertised, coated tablets? Any physician will tell you such methods are dangerous:

A Harmless Safe Way

to reduce ten or more pounds in 30 days is to eat less and less bread and potatoes (the starchy foods that keep building fat and weight) at the same time start taking PARTOLA regularly, until you reduce sufficiently. PARTOLA is a mild antiseptic laxative. Keeps bowels moving pleasantly. Used during absence of starchy foods, fat decreases, weight reduces, body grows slender, stronger, healthier, as it should. All good druggists sell regular box 30c, double size 50c. Get a box today and let the scales prove this to you.

PARTOLA MINT FLAVOR WAFERS
ANTISEPTIC & LAXATIVE
The Doctor in Candy Form

To Arrange Concert

—Photo by Bachrach

MRS. WILLIAM JAMES McDONALD is chairman of the committee which is sponsoring the concert on the evening of April 10 at the Hotel Statler, at which Rosa Ponselle is to sing. The affair is for the benefit of the Florence Crittenton League of Compassion.

School Head to Preside at Club Meeting

JAMES E. THOMAS, head master of the Dorchester High School for girls, will be chairman of the "High School Day" program which the Dorchester Mothers' and Homemakers' Club will conduct on Thursday at three o'clock at the High School [illegible] Codman square. Mr. Thomas will discuss existing conditions at the school and the outlook for next year. Other speakers will include heads of departments connected with the school.

The program will also feature demonstrations in folk dancing and class gymnastics under the supervision of the physical training teachers. Music will be furnished by the Glee Club and High School orchestra. The entire teaching staff of the school will attend and parents will be given an opportunity to meet and confer with the teachers on school matters. The meeting is open to the general public.

Woburn Woman's Club

Mrs. Carl L. Schrader, second vice-president of the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs, will speak on "Current Fiction" at the Friday meeting of the Woburn Woman's Club at 3 o'clock in the vestry of the Congregational Church. Musical selections will be furnished by a double quartet composed of club members.

N. Bedford Club

Photo by Bachrach.

MISS MAUDE SUMNER is chairman of the legislative committee of the New Bedford Woman's Club.

To Chairmen of Publicity

NOTICE of club meetings must be received not later than Wednesday. Pictures must be received two weeks in advance of publication. Your co-operation is requested.

Crittenton League Luncheon Comes Wednesday

WEDNESDAY the federated circles of the Florence Crittenton League will gather at Hotel Statler for their annual luncheon at 12:30 o'clock. Miss Margaret Slattery is to be the speaker for the occasion on the topic, "There Is a Tide."

Seated at the head table will be Miss Slattery, Rev. Carl N. Gates of Wellesley Hills, chairman of the educational department of the league and presiding officer for the luncheon, Rev. Howard J. Chidley, D.D., president of the league; Miss Mary C. Hyde and Mrs. Marjorie Sanderson from Maternity Home; Mrs. Fanny McMaster, secretary of the protective department; Miss Alice Gwendoline Albee, secretary of the educational department; Clarence R. Preston, general secretary of the league; Dr. Foster Kellogg, Mrs. Robert Homans, Mrs. Walter M. Pratt, Mrs. Robert S. Schacht of executive committees of the league and Mrs. Malcolm French, who will be in charge of the music for the luncheon.

Charity Bridge to Aid Day Nursery

THE Guild of St. Elizabeth will conduct a charity bridge at the Hotel Sheraton, Bay State road, on Thursday, April 12, at two o'clock. The proceeds of the affair will benefit the Day Nursery which the Guild maintains at No. 217 Dudley street, Roxbury, where hundreds of children ranging in age from six months to six years are cared for while their mothers are at work.

The committee in charge is headed by Miss Dorothy Carney, assisted by Miss Mazie Callahan, Mrs. Emlyn Mitchell, Miss May Spence, Miss Winifred Cunningham and Miss Helen Carlin.

'Juniors' to Be Club Hostesses at Meeting of Weymouth Monday Club

AT the meeting of the Monday Club of Weymouth to be held tomorrow afternoon in the chapel of the East Weymouth Congregational Church Mrs. Frank Bennett, Jr., third vice-president of the federation, will be the guest of honor. Mrs. Bennett is chairman of the junior club work and the junior members of the Monday Club are to have charge of the meeting.

Miss Ruth Healey, chairman, is in charge of the program, which is to be a tableau pageant "Girls of America." Miss Virginia Hodges will be the accompanist. At the close of the entertainment, the senior club members will be invited to the banquet hall for a social hour and refreshments served by the juniors, with Miss Eleanor Pearson and Miss Marjorie Didion acting as hostesses.

File Recipes of Club Members at Library

THE [illegible] committee of the Philergians of Braintree, of which Mrs. Florence B. Nye is chairman, will be in charge of the meeting on Tuesday afternoon in Cochato Hall when "Rich Man, Poor Man," a farce in one act by Lensha Y. Burrill, and "The Wedding Present," a comedy in one act, by William Carson will be presented by an all-star Philergian cast. There will be no guest privileges at this meeting. An evening performance on the same day will be given for which tickets are now on sale.

On Monday at 3 p. m., in the Hollis school hall, Miss Sarah Harding Hunter of the public relations bureau will speak on "Beautiful Lighting." Tea will be served by the social committee. This is one of a series of "talks and teas," to be given under the direction of the American home committee and the social committee.

On March 26, Miss Day of the New England Dairy and Food Council will present a monologue "The Fashion Show," which will be illustrated by members of the Junior Philergians.

The second group of needlework classes is just ending and a third group is being formed for April. The American home committee, co-operating with the Thayer Public Library, is anxious to compile practical recipes, to be kept on file at the library for the use of the community. It is hoped that every member will respond and that this file may be started with at least 500 favorite recipes of Philergians.

A group of Junior Philergians accompanied by their adviser, Mrs. George Treat, recently visited the Children's Hospital where they distributed a large number of paper dolls.

So far $110 has been collected by the Philergians toward the fund which is being raised to save Franconia Notch. The campaign is still open and it is expected that more will be added to this sum. This amount has been raised through the enthusiastic efforts of Mrs. Frances L. Walker, chairman of Americanization.

"Green Whist" Monday Night

THE first "Green Whist" for the new Church of the Holy Name, West Roxbury, will be held Monday at 8 o'clock, in the main hall of the Highland Club, 1868 Centre st., West Roxbury, and will be in charge of Mrs. J. Paul Canty, assisted by a committee of fifty women of the new parish.

Among those assisting Mrs. Canty are Mrs. Daniel F. Ryan, Mrs. James T. Towhill, Mrs. Joseph Smart, Mrs. James B. Walsh, Mrs. Daniel Sheehan, Mrs. John F. Gately, Mrs. C. Russell Carroll, Mrs. Edward McManus, Mrs. John L. Fennell, Mrs. Joseph Cunningham, Mrs. Walter Finnegan, Mrs. Max Augustine, Mrs. Edward Collins and Mrs. Patrick Murray.

Mrs. A. L. Bowles to Be Speaker

MRS. A. LINCOLN BOWLES, dean of newspaper women in Boston, has accepted the invitation of Miss Louie T. Ogden, chairman of the press and publicity committee of the South End Women's Club to address the members on Monday at 8 o'clock in the club room at 20 Union Park.

Miss Florence Smith will also tell the members of her trip to London to search out the places made famous by Charles Dickens. Hostesses for the evening will be Miss Katherine MacLennan, chairman; Mrs. Fred A. Walker and Miss Ida C. Gilbreth.

Women in Council

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Roxbury Women in Council will take place on Friday at the Hotel Westminster, Copley sq. Prior to the 1 o'clock luncheon, a reception will be held in honor of the guests of honor, Mrs. Walter B. Leach, fourth district director, and Mrs. Fred L. Pigeon, president of the City Federation. A musical program has been arranged by Miss Gertrude Gibson and Mr. Robert Fox. Luncheon reservations are in charge of Mrs. Lawrence S. Bearse.

Marblehead Club

The Woman's Club of Marblehead will meet on Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock in the high school under the direction of the drama committee, Mrs. Frederick Robinson, Jr., chairman. "Please Stand By," by Caroline Draper Gilpatrick, will be presented by club members. Other features of the program will include a group of songs by the club quartet and selections by the high school orchestra.

Club President

Photo by Bachrach

MRS. HENRY E. STILLDON of East Milton is the president of the Milton Woman's Club, an organization of 400 members.

Voters League Plans Two-Day Institute

AN Institute of Government and Social Service will be held in Boston Thursday and Friday, March 29-30, under the auspices of the Massachusetts and Boston Leagues of Women Voters and the Simmons College School of Social Work. Opening with a luncheon-conference at the Copley Plaza Hotel, March 29, at 1 p. m., the sessions of the institute for Thursday evening and Friday morning and afternoon will be held at the Women's Republican Club.

Plans and program for the institute have been decided by a notable committee representing both government and private welfare work in the city and state, as well as representatives of the college and the leagues. It includes Sanford Bates, Jeffrey R. Brackett, Miss Flora E. Burton, Richard K. Conant, Miss Mary Cotter, Mrs. Robert L. DeNormandie, Robert W. Kelso, Walter V. McCarthy, Herbert Parsons, Stockton Raymond, Mrs. Arthur G. Rotch, Mrs. Eva Whiting White, Mrs. True Worthy White, Mrs. Willard Dana Woodbury and Miss Elsie Wulkop.

"The object of the institute," Mrs. Robert L. DeNormandie, president of the state league, in making this announcement, states, "is to call attention to the close relationship between the work of private social agencies and the public welfare work of the state and city, the effect of administration of government on the problems dealt with by the social agencies and the problems that arise from the gradual assumption of ever larger public responsibility for public welfare and the questions that arise in connection with welfare legislation."

Last "Open House" of Season

THE third and last "open house" of the season of the Melrose Highlands Woman's Club will be held on Wednesday from 11 a. m. to 5 p. m. Members are asked to bring box lunches and the committee in charge will serve hot coffee and cocoa. No special entertainment has been planned so that there will be ample opportunity for card playing and general sociability. Mrs. Frank B. Butts will act as hostess for the day.

On Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock the round table formed under the leadership of the art and literature committee, Mrs. Edwin J. Fort, chairman, will meet at the home of Mrs. F. Lauriston Ballard, 141 Walton pk. Mrs. Orville Johnson will review "Crowding Memories," by Mrs. Thomas B. Aldrich.

Col. Donovan to Be Speaker

THE HON. WILLIAM J. DONOVAN, the assistant attorney general of the United States, will be the guest of honor and speaker for the Women's Republican Club of Massachusetts, under the direction of the activities department, at a luncheon on Thursday, at 12:30 in the Copley-Plaza. Col. Donovan has chosen for his topic, "The Relation of Business to Government."

Col. Donovan is well known in all parts of the country, through his affiliation with government affairs at Washington, and through his war work from 1916 on.

Outlook Club

On Tuesday members of the Lexington Outlook Club will have the pleasure of hearing Arthur C. Pillsbury whose subject is "The Opening of the Flowers." His motion pictures of flower life have made a sensation and what he shows his audiences is almost unbelievable. The guests of the club will be the students of the junior and senior high schools. The meeting will be held as usual at 3 p. m. at the Old Belfry Club.

Martha Lee's Kitchen

New Martha Lee Kitchen Opens Tomorrow

TOMORROW'S the day of the opening of the bigger and better Martha Lee Kitchen on the fifth floor of the Hearst Building at 5 Winthrop sq.

[illegible] to you to come to our party.

We are so proud of this new [illegible] and the [illegible] necessary to accommodate the hundreds of homemakers who [illegible] of New England [illegible] advantage of the free [illegible] Martha Lee School of Practical Cookery.

I'm [illegible] to show you our new [illegible]—our wonder [illegible] range with [illegible] waste without [illegible]. This is a four [illegible] equipped of course with the automatic cook regulated oven and full enamel finish that [illegible] standard in all insulated Glenwood.

Miss [illegible] Darling, director of the home economics department of the Boston Consolidated Gas Company, will be on hand to [illegible] wonderful [illegible] to answer any questions [illegible]

* * *

I AM sure [illegible] admire, as much as I do, our new Livezey Inlaid linoleum that will emphasize the [illegible] and cream color scheme of our model kitchen. And to our new friends we want to introduce our faithful Kelvinator, Hoosier cabinet and units, Crane sink and Kitchen Aid—the electrical food preparer for the home. Then there is our collection of smaller electrical appliances too—waffle irons, doughnut irons, grills, toasters, percolators, irons, and our new bright-colored Polarware enamel cooking ware. And complete outfit of Wearever aluminum.

This is going to be a real party, with entertainment and refreshments as well as our regular cooking lesson.

Winifred Petit Scott—who reads for us so charmingly over WLOE every Wednesday—will entertain with two short one-act plays and a monologue, and Charles Hyatt, "Whispering Kist," will sing several popular songs.

* * *

FOR good measure and running over Miss Dorothy W. Bradford, educational field worker for the Post Products Company, Inc., will give a lesson in cake-making. We all are ambitious to make perfect cakes—light and delicious—and Miss Bradford certainly knows her cakes.

The refreshments—always the most interesting event in any party—are donated through the generosity of Boston manufacturers.

The Hood Company will furnish the ice cream, Loose-Wiles Company, assorted cookies; Hostess Cake Company, cake; H. H. Cubberley of the Chelmsford Ginger Ale Company is sending a supply of Chelmsford ginger ale; and Frank Archer, Sr., vice-president of the Moxie Company, is contributing Moxie [illegible] and Moxie with his usual generosity.

Need I say more to convince you that one [illegible] will be worth your while to be next Monday at 2 p. m. in the new Martha Lee Kitchen, on the fifth floor of the Hearst building at 5 Winthrop sq. Winthrop sq., you know, is just a block off Summer st., turn in at Otis or Devonshire.

Remember, I am going to be very [illegible] I don't see YOU at our house-warming tomorrow.

Wednesday Will Be Chef Day

TO celebrate the first Chef's Day to be held in the bigger and better Martha Lee Kitchen, we will have as our guest Nicola De Pascale, chef of the Kenmore Hotel.

Mr. De Pascale is a native of Amalfi, Italy, and has been connected with many prominent hotels abroad, including the Hotel Des Londres, Salerno, Hotel Des Cappini, and Amalfi; and in this country with Murray's, the Lenox, Aiden Park Manor, and Hotel Taft.

Mr. De Pascale will prepare Potage Salmari—a tasty soup—economical and yet good enough for a king's table; baked Boston schrod, Philadelphia style; Eggs Night Club—a dish popular in the Hotel Kenmore, and Spinach Dumpling—all Lenten dishes appropriate in this season.

If you have hesitated to join the scramble for seats that there has been every chef's day, decide now that this week you won't miss this opportunity to see an expert prepare simple, practical dishes, for there will be plenty of seats for everybody in our new auditorium.

Can I count on your being among those present?

These chef's lessons, you know, would be at least $5 apiece in a class, or $25 for a private lesson, and you will really miss something very well worth while if you let this opportunity pass you by.

Ringing a Change on the Toast

CHEESE toast is made thusly: Two level tbsp. butter, 2 level tbsp. flour, salt and cayenne, 1 c. milk, 1 c. grated cheese, slices of buttered toast.

Make the toast first and keep it hot while preparing the sauce. Melt the butter, add the flour and blend smoothly; season, and put in the milk a little at a time, stirring constantly.

After cooking 5 minutes, put in the cheese and, when melted, pour over the toast and place in a hot oven for 5 minutes before serving. A cup of thick stewed tomatoes can be added for a change.

Day Guest

NICOLA DE PASCALE, chef of Hotel Kenmore, who will be guest in Martha Lee Kitchen.

Next Cooking Class Starts March 26

THE second class in Martha Lee's School of Practical Cookery will open March 26 in our new and enlarged Martha Lee Kitchen and Auditorium.

Although 200 persons will be enrolled in this course it will be wise for you to register now, as we already have 65 advance registrations.

The classes will be held on Monday and Thursday of each week, with Wednesday observed as chef's day, weekly.

Tuesday lessons will be omitted in our second course. The class is of 12 weeks' duration, which means that the last lesson will be on June 8, just before everybody begins to be busy with graduation and summer migrations.

Diplomas are awarded to those who attend 12 lessons during the 12 weeks. At the close of each course $20 in gold will be awarded for the best letter on the school.

There are no charges or obligations of any kind in registering for this course of lessons in practical home cooking, except that we ask you not to register unless you intend to attend at least 12 of the lessons given during the course. As our registration is necessarily limited, it is really not fair to register unless you are reasonably sure of being able to attend class once weekly. Registrations will be accepted in the order they are received, and I suggest your sending YOURS in today.

This is a thoroughly practical school of home-making, without frills or furbelows.

Every branch of cookery is covered during the 12 weeks' course, and while our recipes are simple, they are, nevertheless, thoroughly practical, "different" and as economical as is consistent with proper nutrition.

Your neighbors are enjoying and benefiting by these free lessons, why not you?
promptly?

$20 In Gold For Best Letter

THE first class in the Martha Lee School of Practical Cookery closes Thursday, March 22.

Members, please begin to think about the letter YOU are going to write to compete for the prize of $20 in gold offered for the best letter written about the school.

These letters will not be judged from the standpoint of literary masterpieces. The money will go to the woman who most simply and clearly sets forth the benefits she has received from attending the Martha Lee School of Practical Cookery.

The letters will be limited to 300 words and should be written on only one side of the paper. You can send them in any time between now and March 22.

Address them to Martha Lee, 5 Winthrop sq., Boston.

Simple, Pleasing Dish

BAKED crackers and cheese is a simple yet pleasing dish. Take 9 or 10 butter crackers, 1-4 lb. American cheese—rub through grater, 1 1-2 cups milk, 1 tsp. salt, flour. Split the crackers, if the thick sort are selected, or with a sharp knife cut them into pieces of uniform size. Pour the milk over them and drain off at once.

With the milk, flour, cheese, and salt, make a sauce. Cover with bread crumbs and brown in the oven, or simply reheat without covering with crumbs.

When Motoring, Visit
"THE SATTEN"
Restaurant Unique
Open Weekdays 11:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.
Sunday 12:30 P. M. to 7:30 P. M.
54 Central St., Wellesley, Mass.

ATTRACTIONS FOR THE WEEK on STAGE AND SCREEN

TWO BIG SONGHITS IN "HIT THE DECK" INSURE POPULARITY

Nautical Show Book Adapted from Play Written At Harvard to Boost Recruiting

By E. F. HARKINS

TWO rousing songs like "Sometimes I'm Happy" and "Hallelujah" are enough, by themselves, to draw the crowd to the box office and keep the boys inside wondering when they'll find time to go out and get the proverbial ham sandwich. These two songs give a tremendously popular appeal to "Hit the Deck," now at the Tremont, just as the waltz song made the fame of "The Merry Widow" twenty years ago.

"Sometimes I'm Happy" is the musical backbone of the first act. It's a sweetheart ditty with a [illegible] of that other [illegible] Vincent Youmans [illegible] "I Want to Be Happy," which was one of the two delectable numbers in "No, No, Nanette." But the reminiscence is in the title alone. The new song has a charm all its own. Every whit as good as its predecessor.

"Hallelujah," of course, is a different story altogether. There have been all sorts of Dixie songs in musical comedy, but here's the first one with the swing and throb of the campmeeting spiritual. According to the "Hit the Deck" historian, Col. W. I. A. Page, this whooping, thrilling jubilee song had its origin in a [illegible] penned by the young Mr. Youmans back in the days when he was serving out at the Great Lakes naval station. It was worth waiting nine or ten years to let the triumphal chant ripen.

The "Hit the Deck" book is a free-and-easy adaptation of a play called "Shore Leave," written right across the Charles in Prof. Baker's course English 47, by [illegible] Hubert Osborne, the author, was then studying play [illegible] under the famous teacher. When Harvard [illegible] to pack up his things and go to Yale. The navy wanted a recruiting play and consulted Mr. Baker about it. The result was "Shore Leave," which David Belasco produced in New York with Frances Starr and James Rennie in the leading roles. The heroine was then known as Connie Martin. Now she's called Looloo. The sailor boy hero's name hasn't changed. It is still "Bilge" Smith.

Louise Groody and Charles King take the [illegible] "Hit the Deck" and [illegible] put over the "Sometimes I'm Happy" number in a manner that invites many encores.

* * *

GRAND opera in English is no novelty, but it has never been attempted [illegible] so big a scale as may be [illegible] at the Hollis.

The late Henry W. Savage brought out a production of "Madame Butterfly" in English and it was quite as good as any production [illegible] here in Italian. He made another big achievement later with Wagner's "Parsifal" in the days when the Germans in control of the Metropolitan Opera were afraid to touch it. When the Metropolitan production of the mystical music drama did come along it proved to be nothing especially superior.

What [illegible] courageous and [illegible] Boston [illegible] when the century was young is now being enlarged upon by Vladimir Rosing's American Opera Company. Savage stopped with two grand operas in English. Rosing already has seven, including "Faust," [illegible] "Martha," Mozart's "Figaro" and "Abduction from the Seraglio," "Pagliacci" and "Carmen."

Opera, well sung in English, with a libretto presenting at least the sense of the original and not attempting too literal a translation of the many absurdities for years delivered by the foreign opera kings and queens—opera [illegible] done in English, with some feeling for the play as well as the music [illegible]

No doubt it will be hard to convince a good many people that to hear Natalie Hall sing the familiar "Faust" airs, sweetly and gracefully in English, is just as delightful as to listen to the more famous Rosa Raisa caroling lustily through "Ritorno Vincitor," but the foreign language custom is pretty firmly clamped upon grand opera. And so is the evening clothes custom.

The grand opera field can be [illegible] both old and new companies. The [illegible] traditions with the [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] and the [illegible] will continue. Why not? But this new organization, with its American speech and its new way of treating old scenes, is worth applauding and supporting.

Judith Anderson in New Geo. Kelly Play

GEORGE KELLY'S latest play, "Behold, the Bridegroom," comes to the Shubert tomorrow night with Judith Anderson as the star. Miss Anderson, a young actress who came from Australia a few years ago, last appeared here in Belasco's production of "The Dove."

This play, by the noted author of "Show-off" and "Craig's Wife," deals with a young woman who is cynical and selfish and for this reason is held [illegible] by the man whom she would marry if she could. The bridegroom is in sight at last, and he is the one man who might save the girl, but he turns from her.

In the company appearing with Miss Anderson are Richard [illegible] [illegible] Hall, Mary Servoss, Jean Dixon, [illegible] Kenneth Lawton, Mary [illegible] Russell, Carl Hamilton, Clarence [illegible] and Marion Evanson.

NICELY MODELED

"White Hands," a story by Arthur Stringer, has been purchased by Paramount for Esther Ralston.

JUDITH ANDERSON, starring in the new George Kelly play, "Behold, the Bridegroom," which will have its Hub premiere at the Shubert tomorrow night.

MILDRED COSTELLO, one of the fair co-eds in the collegiate musical comedy, "Good News," the new Majestic Theatre offering. The show is famous for its song hits.

BOSTON ACHIEVEMENTS TOP CLIVE'S EVENTFUL CAREER

HERE are some of the high spots in the life of E. E. Clive, the Copley impresario:

He has just completed 26 years on the American and English stages, having made his debut at the age of 18. He has played more than 500 roles.

Plays, plays and more plays are his entertainment. He reads them from the time he gets up until he retires. But he is a devotee of golf, too.

Recently he made a trip to England to secure the right to present "The Wrecker," the thrilling railroad mystery play now running at the Copley.

At one time he traveled with a theatrical troupe through the British Isles. And once he toured with Billie Burke, now the wife of Florenz Ziegfeld.

His first professional appearance of any consequence was in "The White Heather" in London.

He calls himself a "firmly established Bostonian" and hopes to remain here.

ST. JAMES STARS IN NOTED PLAY

ONE of the most popular comedies produced in recent years is "Dancing Mothers," which will be given this week by the stock company at the St. James.

The story deals with a woman who finds herself on the shelf. Her husband finds [illegible] women. Her daughter [illegible] the [illegible], favors the [illegible] pace of the modern flapper.

The mother who gave up a stage career for matrimony, once more becomes the actress, transforms herself into a French "vamp" and visits a roof garden, where she faces her husband and what is more important, vamps the man with whom her daughter is infatuated. She vamps all too well, not only charming the man but reawakening her own feeling for romance.

The climax is unconventional and daring. Edgar Selwyn and Edmund Goulding wrote the play, which ran for a year in New York.

Clara Joel will play the mother, Frank Charlton the husband, Walter Gilbert "the man in the case" and Marion Swayne the daughter.

JESSEL SIGNS FOR TWO FILMS

George Jessel has been signed by Tiffany-Stahl to appear in "George Washington Cohen" and "The Schlemiel." [illegible] are now being written for both these productions.

RIDING THRILLS

Ken Maynard's next First National western feature will be "The Code of the Scarlet." Harry J. Brown will direct this story of the adventures of the Northwest mounted police.

"ESCAPE" OPENS AT PLYMOUTH, MARCH 26

Winthrop Ames will present John Galsworthy's latest play "Escape," with Leslie Howard in the leading role, for two weeks beginning Monday, March 26, at the Plymouth. "Escape" comes direct to Boston from its season's run in New York. Leslie Howard last appeared here in his own play, "Murray Hill."

Frieda Inescort is leading woman. The cast also includes Lawrence Hanray, [illegible] Trevor, [illegible] Vivian [illegible] and Lola Heatherly.

'RED HOTS' ON HOWARD STAGE

ANOTHER lively burlesque show bearing the title "Red Hots," a Mutual attraction, will [illegible] at the Old Howard beginning tomorrow. Chubby Drisdale, considered one of the peppiest steppers in burlesque, is starred and has surrounded herself with a bevy of dancing girls who will contribute their full share of the merriment. Hap Freyer, a clever comedian in the role of Sandy Sands, will amuse in true burlesque style, and Les Dunn and Gaby Field will also appear.

Other conspicuous members of the cast include Billy Pitzer, Ina Thomas, Gordon Ryden, Nellie Patterson and Nat Fields. The chorus marshals 18 girls in brilliant array, who skip about to tuneful ditties. The various [illegible] brought right up to [illegible] the songs are new [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

MODERN AND OLD-FASHIONED

Lois Moran will do a double of herself in Don Mark [illegible] ing as a modern girl who pretends she belongs to the "mauve decade" type to please the old fashioned [illegible]

GLORIA SWANSON AS STATE STAR

GLORIA SWANSON in the Boston premiere of "Sadie Thompson" is to be the chief attraction at Loew's State.

"Sadie Thompson" is the Somerset Maugham story from which the famous play, "Rain," was taken. It deals with an outcast girl who is trying to "live and let [illegible]

[illegible]

A [illegible] the M G M newsreel and short subjects complete the bill.

FIELDS CORNER

At [illegible] "The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary" and vaudeville are featured. "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," with [illegible]

Tropic Tornado

GLORIA SWANSON brings "Sadie Thompson" to the State screen this week.

Adventuring in Darkest Africa

MR. AND MRS. MARTIN JOHNSON in a jungle scene from "Simba," their film record of wild animals and their ways. The picture opens tonight at the Colonial.

Musical Novelties at Wilbur and Majestic

WILBUR—"Just Fancy," a musical comedy based upon the A. E. Thomas play, "Just Suppose," which had the Prince of Wales as the hero. Joseph Santley [illegible] Gertrude Purcell wrote the [illegible] Joseph Meyer and [illegible] composed the music. [illegible], popular in musical shows, is the producer and leading player. Other notables in the cast are Raymond Hitchcock, Ivy Sawyer, Eric Blore, Mrs. Thomas Whiffen, the "grand old lady of the stage," and H. Reeves-Smith. The production has been running in New York and Chicago.

MAJESTIC—"Good News," the Schwab and Mandel musical comedy production, with scenes in a small co-ed college. Laurence Schwab, one of the producers, wrote the book with B. G. De Sylva. Lew Brown penned the lyrics. The famous songs [illegible] by Ray Henderson. There is a [illegible] scene which [illegible] by the [illegible] Knute Rockne. William Wayne is the principal comedian, with [illegible] Callahan playing opposite. Mildred Costello, [illegible] John Philbrick, [illegible] and others appear. George Olsen and his band are featured.

CABARET LIFE

Alec Francis and [illegible] support [illegible] "Broadway Daddies," [illegible] a Broadway cabaret [illegible]

GERTRUDE LEMON, a Boston girl, appearing as principal dancer in the "Just Fancy" show opening tomorrow at the Wilbur.

Shows Continuing on Boston Stages

PLYMOUTH—"Saturday's Children," comedy of young honeymooners in New York, with some vivid sketching in Maxwell Anderson's best manner, and also with some tried and true stage stuff. Ruth Gordon is featured. Last week.

TREMONT—"Hit the Deck" is [illegible] comedy about a sailor and [illegible] song-hit trimmings provided by the harmonious Vincent Youmans. Louise Groody, Charles King and Stella Mayhew lead the song and dance specialists.

HOLLIS—American Opera Company, with performances in English. The second and last week opens with "Martha," "Pagliacci," [illegible] "Figaro," "The Abduction [illegible] Seraglio," "Faust," [illegible] and "Butterfly" [illegible] in that order.

COPLEY—E. E. Clive has found in the thriller "The Wrecker" a promising successor to "The Ghost Train." It is a railroad melodrama with plenty of excitement and [illegible] comedy. Mr. Clive himself heads the cast.

"BAND BOX REVUE" COMES TO GAYETY

[illegible] Band Box Revue [illegible] tomorrow [illegible] the [illegible] dancer continues to be the [illegible] attraction with the show, [illegible] novel and original [illegible]

[illegible] Saxophone Octette is an- [illegible] These eight [illegible] to confine their efforts to jazz. Instead they prove [illegible]

[illegible] formed girls go through intricate drill formations at a snappy march pace.

Jack Erickson is the leading comedian with this [illegible] Band Box company.

REGINALD DENNY IS BOSTON STAR

WHITE lies often cause grief but they are [illegible] the new Reginald Denny [illegible] "That's My Daddy," now at the Keith-Albee Boston.

[illegible] up his original innocent fib, it creates many laughable situations.

"That's My Daddy" was directed by Fred Newmeyer. The supporting cast includes Barbara Kent, Lillian Rich, Tom O'Brien, Jane La Verne, Mathilde Brundage, Wilson Benge, Armand Kaliz, Charles Coleman and Art Currier. Denny wrote the story himself.

[illegible]

NAMING FILMS NOT SO EASY

[illegible] three [illegible] Chester [illegible] Adolphe Menjou's [illegible] has been changed to "A Date [illegible]

ALLSTON THEATER

[illegible] Francis X. Bushman and Anna Q. Nilsson, are film attractions at the Allston. Thursday will bring Marie Prevost as "The Girl in the Pullman," and "Under the Tonto Rim," featuring Richard Arlen.

METROPOLITAN COMEDY BOASTS ALL-STAR CAST

ON the Metropolitan screen is "Tillie's Punctured Romance," a war production, in which a big circus is shown dumped [illegible]

Louise Fazenda

[illegible] Chester [illegible] The second [illegible] staged [illegible] the biggest ever [illegible] It is [illegible] Here, [illegible] [illegible] comedy [illegible] Louise [illegible] The [illegible] directed by [illegible] Partington's [illegible] the central [illegible] and features, as [illegible] the [illegible] stage band. Boasting [illegible] singers and comedians [illegible] good as its [illegible] producer.

[illegible] Arthur [illegible] theatre by the Hungarian [illegible]

"SIMBA" FILM AT COLONIAL

"Simba," the [illegible] made by Mr. and Mrs. Martin [illegible] spent [illegible] engagement at the Colonial this evening.

Marching across the screen come denizens of the jungle [illegible] Among the [illegible] mechanic [illegible] and [illegible] like a lot of big cats.

[illegible] some of the [illegible] so that her [illegible] them. [illegible] The natives show [illegible] too.

"JAZZ SINGER" IN FIFTH WEEK

"The Jazz Singer," with Al Jolson, Broadway's favorite comedian, in the [illegible] and [illegible] in the fifth week [illegible] but [illegible] songs.

Baby Blues

BARBARA KENT plays nurse maid in "That's My Daddy," the latest Denny farce (Boston).

ERVINE WOULD BAR ALL WOMEN FROM THEATRE

By ALAN DALE,
Famous Dramatic Critic of Universal Service.

IT is rep[illegible] thority [illegible] deliberately [illegible] gauntlet to [illegible] and, in [illegible] inconce[illegible] day of t[illegible] were no w[illegible] or in [illegible]

[illegible] John [illegible] the cor[illegible] dozen [illegible] ly chatt[illegible] fulgent [illegible] lovely [illegible] the char[illegible] ly actresses [illegible]

[illegible] plated [illegible] to the [illegible] imagine [illegible] somet[illegible] shouldn't [illegible] To e[illegible] no inced [illegible] woman [illegible] tre, wh[illegible] saying [illegible]

If the [illegible] fex [illegible] Mr. W[illegible] met [illegible] 'em. W[illegible] have d[illegible] seven [illegible] Beyond [illegible] And I do[illegible] least. To [illegible] ridicul[illegible]

MR. [illegible] fam[illegible] lurk [illegible] least he [illegible] in qu[illegible] po[illegible] not."

It [illegible] w[illegible] swe[illegible] should [illegible] to stamp [illegible] with [illegible] pro[illegible] in [illegible] be [illegible] call [illegible] doubtf[illegible] a good [illegible] see wh[illegible] a good [illegible]

Mr. Ervine f[illegible] believes that there ARE women over 40, be-cause he says that he'd only ad-mit them, after subjecting them to close examination. [illegible] Mr. Ervi[illegible] women a[illegible] see the [illegible] DON'T w[illegible]

At [illegible] that [illegible] wh[illegible] of [illegible] Binjin [illegible] withstand[illegible] women [illegible] to see [illegible] gorgeous [illegible]

THERE [illegible] makes [illegible] theaters alone. Perhaps [illegible] tories w[illegible] ind st[illegible] a lot of [illegible] stand M[illegible] approv[illegible] he could [illegible] This [illegible] bo[illegible] stud[illegible] bes, [illegible] pieties [illegible] London [illegible] would be [illegible] him to [illegible] patrons [illegible] walk [illegible] rude, [illegible] ling in [illegible]

[illegible] Mr. E[illegible]

Dipping Into Vaudeville

FLORENCE REED, noted stage star, appears at Keith's this week in a new playlet, "Jealousy."

[illegible] a splendid the-[illegible] Mr. [illegible]

[illegible] as well as the bad. We have more bad plays, and we have more good ones. I am perfectly willing that my Aunt Tabitha shall go to the theater to see what she thinks is good for [illegible]

"LID LIFTERS" CASINO FEATURE

[illegible] Lifters," a brand new bur-[illegible] will be presented this week [illegible] merriment from [illegible] Forte, the leading [illegible] They head the company, which includes a wealth of pretty [illegible]

FLORENCE REED IN KEITH PLAY

[illegible] B. F. Keith's [illegible] by [illegible] whose [illegible] the legitimate stage.

Odali Careno, featured as a spe-cial attraction, is well known as a dramatic soprano in grand opera. This will be her second appearance in the Hub.

Jules Howard promises to take [illegible]

[illegible] two popular comedians, offer their laugh provoking skit, "An[illegible] Be-loved Him." [illegible] dance like one with lightning speed to prove that "the foot is quicker than the eye." [illegible] Striker, contortionist, in "Position Is Everything in Life," and "Three Lordens in "Laughs [illegible]" and oth[illegible]

DANUBE FILM

[illegible] waltz by Byron Gay, has been [illegible] eral, "The Blue Danube."

NEW LIFE FOR GHOST SHIPS

G[illegible]

NORMA TALMADGE IN ORPHEUM FILM

[illegible] the screen [illegible] means of winning her love [illegible] to trickery for a change. The honest hero is a gambling man, and Gilbert Roland plays [illegible] Harry Myers and Eddie [illegible] are also in the cast of the [illegible] [illegible] cels, now in ex-[illegible] 60 years, head [illegible]

Budgeting Their Romance

RUTH GORDON and HUMPHREY BOGART find that two can't live as cheap as one in "Saturday's Children," the youthful marriage problem play at the Plymouth.

OLD FRIENDS IN GALSWORTHY PLAY

When Winthrop Ames produced A. A. Milne's "The Truth About [illegible]

[illegible] calling. Last year Miss Inescort was in the all-star cast of "Tre-[illegible] ances in "The Green Hat" with Katharine Cornell, in "Her Card-board Lover" with Jeanne Eagels and in his own play, "Murray H[illegible]

[illegible] made his stage debut in an Amer-ican play, "Peg o' My Heart," in which he acted Jerry in the Eng-lish provinces. He came to Amer-[illegible]

"LAST COMMAND" TOPS FENWAY FILMS

Emil Jannings' latest master-[illegible] characterization, "The Last Command," is now ap[illegible] at the Fenway. In the course [illegible] of the Russian revo-lution [illegible] is seen as a [illegible] and [illegible] have [illegible] roles.

On the same bill the Fenway [illegible]

Starting Wednesday there will be a new bill [illegible] love and [illegible]

PREMIERE APRIL 1

King David [illegible] Arthur Honegger [illegible] its first [illegible] presentation at the [illegible] to be given by the Symphony Orchestra [illegible] April 1.

[illegible] of the Narrator.

CAPITOL THEATER

The Capitol [illegible]

HEIFETZ'S FINAL RECITAL TODAY

JASCHA HEIFETZ, famous vio-linist, makes his last appear-ance of the season here in Symphony Hall this afternoon. The pianist will be Isidor Achron. [illegible]

RAVEL CONCERT ON MONDAY, APRIL 2

Maurice Ravel will come to Boston to appear as pianist in a recital of his own music in Sym-phony Hall on Monday evening, April 2. [illegible]

IPPOLITO WITH PEOPLE'S SYMPHONY

At the People's S[illegible] [illegible] Symphony [illegible] on the program.

RACHMANINOFF AGAIN

[illegible] Rachmaninoff [illegible] to Symphony Hall next [illegible] for his last [illegible] this season.

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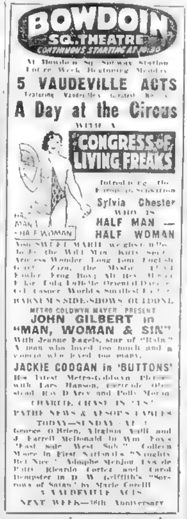
BOWDOIN SQ. THEATRE
CONTINUOUS STARTING AT 10:30
At Bowdoin Sq. Subway Station
Entire Week Beginning Monday
5 VAUDEVILLE ACTS
Featuring Vaudeville's Greatest [illegible]
A Day at the Circus
WITH A
CONGRESS of LIVING FREAKS
Introducing the [illegible] Sensation
Sylvia Chester
WHO IS
HALF MAN — HALF WOMAN
[illegible]
BARNUM'S SIDE-SHOWS OUTDONE
METRO GOLDWYN MAYER PRESENT
JOHN GILBERT in "MAN, WOMAN & SIN"
With Jeanne Eagels, star of "Rain." A man who loved too much and a woman who loved too many.
JACKIE COOGAN in 'BUTTONS'
His latest Metro-Goldwyn Picture with Lars Hanson, Gertrude Olmstead, Roy D'Arcy and Polly Moran
CHARLIE CHASE IN "US"
PATHE NEWS & AESOP'S FABLES
TODAY—SUNDAY—AT [illegible]
George O'Brien, Virginia Valli and J. Farrell McDonald in Wm. Fox's "East Side, West Side." Colleen Moore in First National's "Naughty But Nice." Adolphe Menjou, Evelyn Brent, Ricardo Cortez and Carol Dempster in D. W. Griffith's "Sorrows of Satan" by Marie Corelli
5 VAUDEVILLE ACTS
NEXT WEEK—36th Anniversary

PUBLIX CODMAN SQ. DORCHESTER — The Famous Story by Anita Loos, "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes." "The Star of 'What Price Glory,'" Edmund Lowe in "The Wizard." Reduced Prices—2000 Seats.

PUBLIX CAPITOL COM'LTH AVE — Sally O'Neil—Molly O'Day in "The Lovelorn," by Beatrice Fairfax, and 5 Acts of Vaudeville with Eddie Lambert

STRAND [illegible] CORNER — MON. TUES. WED. Milton Sills in The Valley of the Giants. Helene Costello in In Old Kentucky

PUBLIX ALLSTON BRIGHTON AVE. — Sally O'Neil—Molly O'Day "THE LOVELORN" Francis X. Bushman and Anna Q. Nilsson in "THE 13TH JUROR"

PLYMOUTH
EVES. AT 8:20
MATS. WED. & SAT. AT 2:20
POP. WED. MAT. 50c to $1.50. SAT. MAT. 50c to $2.00
FINAL WEEK OF
'SATURDAY'S CHILDREN'
WITH
RUTH GORDON
AND N. Y. BOOTH THEATRE CAST
STAGED BY GUTHRIE McCLINTIC
MAXWELL ANDERSON'S SWIFT-MOVING COMEDY OF HONEYMOONING ON $40 A WEEK
"I THINK ABOUT YOU ALL DAY AND COME HOME AT NIGHT AND THEN SOME D—— ROW STARTS!"

MON., MAR. 26—TWO WEEKS ONLY—SEATS TOMORROW
WINTHROP AMES Presents JOHN GALSWORTHY'S
✓ ESCAPE
WITH LESLIE HOWARD
Nights 50c to $2.50; Wed. & Sat. Mats., 50c to $2 plus tax.
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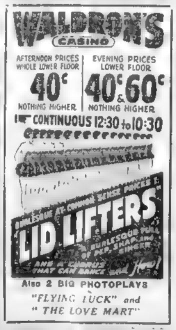
SCOLLAY SQ. OLYMPIA
TODAY
BIGGEST SHOW VALUE IN BOSTON
FIRST BOSTON SHOWING
ADVENTURER! FIGHTER! GAMBLER! AND WHAT A LOVER!
Milton SILLS
BURNING DAYLIGHT
LONDON
WITH DORIS KENYON
BURNING WITH THE SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE—AND WITH EVERYTHING BUT LOVE UNTIL A BEAUTIFUL DANCE HALL GIRL WHIRLED HER WAY INTO HIS HEART
BIGGER BIG TIME VAUDEVILLE ATTRACTIONS
Past—Present HARRY USHER FRANCES in "Fifty Years from Now" and Future
Greatest Legitimate Comedy Mind Reading Act Ever Presented in Vaudeville
JOYNER & FOSTER in "Rooking Him Racer"
HAZEED TROUPE "Nine Whirlwind Arabs"
DALTON & CRAIG in "Check Mate"
ETHEL & JEAN BROWNE In "A Colorful Offering"
OTHER STAGE HEADLINERS
7 ALL STAR ACTS
NEXT WEEK—CHICAGO AFTER MIDNIGHT

MODERN AND BEACON
Engagement Extended!
of AL JOLSON
in "THE JAZZ SINGER"
Public Demand Has Made it Necessary to Continue this Engagement

KEITH-ALBEE BOSTON
TODAY AT 3 P. M.
REGINALD DENNY
IN
"THATS MY DADDY"
NEW SCREEN COMEDY
"THE LADY LION" Something Different
PATHE NEWS
AESOP'S FABLE
TOPICS
VAUDEVILLE HITS
WEEK MARCH 19
South America's Biggest Stars
RUIZ & BONITA
In Their "Dances Supreme," with Gel-man's Novelty Orchestra
McCOOL & DOOIN
Lots of Entertaining Variety
WALSH & CLARKE
Vaudeville Comedy Question Box
CLAYTON & CLAYTON
SHELDON BENTLY
Dishes and Funny Business
KAY'S KUTUPS
6—"JESTERS OF 1928"—6

COPLEY
MATS. TUES., THURS. and SAT. at 2:30
EVENINGS at 8:30
"THE WRECKER"
"[illegible] should be [illegible] theatre [illegible] players alike."
—Transcript
"[illegible] thrill [illegible]"
—Herald
"Gorgeous [illegible] farce"
—C. S. Monitor
"[illegible] laughed after [illegible] of fresh [illegible]"
—American

WILBUR
BEGINNING TOMORROW NIGHT
MATS. WED. & SAT.
Eves. [illegible] to $3. Wed. & Sat. Mats. 50c to $2.50
JOSEPH SANTLEY'S MERRY MUSICAL COMEDY
"JUST FANCY!"
with
RAYMOND HITCHCOCK
IVY SAWYER
ERIC BLORE
MRS. THOS WHIFFEN
H REEVES-SMITH
JOSEPH SANTLEY
300 LAUGHS!
Most Colorful Show in Town!


WALDRON'S CASINO
AFTERNOON PRICES WHOLE LOWER FLOOR 40¢ NOTHING HIGHER
EVENING PRICES LOWER FLOOR 40¢ & 60¢ NOTHING HIGHER
CONTINUOUS 12:30 to 10:30
BURLESQUE AT COMMON SENSE PRICES
LID LIFTERS
A BURLESQUE FULL OF PEP, SNAP AND SINGERS
AND A CHORUS THAT CAN DANCE AND HOW!
Also 2 BIG PHOTOPLAYS
"FLYING LUCK" and "THE LOVE MART"

PEOPLE'S SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA Wm. F. Hofmann, Conductor
Soloist, CARMELA IPPOLITO, Violinist
Today at 3:30 P. M. in JORDAN HALL
Tickets 25c, 50c and $1.10

THE OLD HOWARD
Boston's Leading Burlesque Theatre. Always Something Doing 1 to 11
Chummy Chubby
[illegible] "RED HOTS" Burlesque, a MUTUAL [illegible] Chubby Drisdale [illegible] HOWARD.
CHUBBY DRISDALE AND HER RED HOTS Burlesque
With Hap Freyer and Chorus of Sizzlers
HOWARD EXTRA FEATURES
SONG WONG TROUPE—Sensational wonders from the Orient. JONES AND JONES—Dixieland eccentric dancers and steppers. FIBONATI—The musical wizard.
The pictures offer "East Side, West Side" [illegible] Pathe News. Always something [illegible]

GAYETY
WASH ST. Near BOYLSTON ST.
TWICE DAILY 2:10 & 8:10
25¢ MATINEES-50¢
EVERY NIGHT EXCEPT SATURDAY BALCONY 50¢—MAIN FLOOR [illegible]
THE CREAM OF BURLESQUE!
BAND BOX REVUE
Wonder Cast Includes
LITTLE ANNA PROPP
JACK ERICKSON AL FLATICO AND SHEIKEE QUEEN OF DANCE
A CHORUS OF YOUTH—SMART, SWEET and PRETTY

MERE SLAPSTICK NOT ENOUGH FOR FILM COMEDIES

By LOUELLA O. PARSONS
Motion Picture Editor of Universal Service

Los Angeles, March 17

COMEDY in movies has reached a dangerous stage—a place where there is a proneness to exaggerate situations and distort scenes until the simplest comedies become broad absurdities.

The modern urge to make people laugh is with us so strong that Hollywood producers and directors are sacrificing sentiment, beauty and even romance to achieve a Sennett situation.

It's perfectly all right for Ben Turpin to stand on his head or Chester Conklin to be hit on the place sacred to spankings, for a laugh, but who likes to see our comediennes go through these same tortuous moments?

I don't believe Marion Davies, Bebe Daniels, Clara Bow, Constance Talmadge or any of the girls who are filmland's most successful comediennes need to resort to such extremes. Certainly "The Patsy" has enough real comedy without any slapstick additions. If Marion Davies had been forced to do rough and tumble stuff, getting the contents of the Sunday dinner in her face, the story would have suffered and it wouldn't have been half as amusing, nor could we have called it one of the most successful of the recent comedies.

We like to see Marion funny one moment and wistful and appealing the next. You cannot associate pathos directly with slapsticks. Even Charlie Chaplin's world-famous comedy does not offer cheap slapstick and pathos together. Some of his scenes may border on the ridiculous, but there is sure to be a balance. Any suggestion of slapstick is not associated with the Chaplin subtleties.

* * *

BEBE DANIELS' comedies are always well received and Bebe frequently goes to the comedy extreme, but she does not lose sight of dramatic values, and you cannot get any such values with exaggerated, improbable comedy situations.

Wallace Beery and Raymond Hatton started out on a crest of popular approval after their comedies, "We're in the Navy Now" and "Behind the Front." Then they made a succession of films that had no rhyme or reason, just a series of foolish scenes that didn't mean a thing. Today, the team of Beery and Hatton is dissolving. Wallace Beery, who is one of the finest actors in pictures, is returning to character roles.

* * *

BROAD comedy is, of course, permissible at times when it is used to describe character. For example, Norma Talmadge's characterization of Kiki was enhanced when she and George Arthur engaged in a rough and tumble fight. Such a battle was not out of place because it was a part of this gamin who fought with her fists when self-preservation became necessary.

Gloria Swanson used broad comedy with excellent effect in "The Humming Bird," also the story of a [illegible] gamin. She best describes the girl's character by these comedy situations.

Yet "Sadie Thompson," easily Gloria's best picture, hasn't a touch of slapstick. Sadie [illegible] character is defined with gestures, a trick walk and by certain [illegible] mannerisms that are [illegible] art and finesse.

[illegible] Hines' comedies are [illegible] because he uses broad comedy only for characterization.

* * *

ANY director will tell you it is far more difficult to make a successful comedy than to direct [illegible] emotional drama. [illegible] people have [illegible] and enjoy subtleties [illegible] towards corned beef and cabbage and want their humor so obvious that it is unmistakable.

A sense of humor varies in every one and few comedies have unanimous appeal but directors and producers can refrain from [illegible] situations. This exaggeration is not only apparent in the movie stories but in the titles. Heavens, what a lot of junk is offered in the name of humor!

Sometimes the witticisms are so old that they have whiskers. You groan at certain similes that would be taboo in any newspaper. And you moan at puns that are so bad they should have been retired with the bustle and hoop skirt.

Yet, with all this, the producers and the directors have their side. You cannot visit the studios without realizing how much thought is put into comedy and how hard everyone is striving to furnish laughs.

MILTON SILLS SCOLLAY FEATURE

Milton Sills plays the hero of Jack London's story, "Burning Daylight," which is the screen [illegible] at the Scollay Sq. Olympia, starting today. Sills is seen as a daring prospector, who takes part in the wild days of the gold rush to Dawson. Jack London, himself, was a prospector in this most famous "rush" in history, and later wrote the story of "Burning Daylight" about one of the noted prospectors of those stormy times.

Supporting Sills are Doris Kenyon, Arthur Stone, Jane Winton and Stuart Holmes. As film roles go, Mr. Holmes will probably have [illegible] part. Backgrounds of the frozen North and Alaska [illegible] and lawless days will add interest to the picture.

In its vaudeville, the Scollay takes a long leap into the future, presenting the Ushers in a comic extravaganza entitled "Fifty Years from Now." The Carr Brothers and Betty offer "Demonstrating" with new dances as the object of their demonstration. [illegible] and Jean Brown will have a patter act; Dalton and Craig present "Check Mate," comedy in a one-arm lunch; Jowner and Foster, colored comedians, the Liazeed [illegible] complete the bill.

Girl of Gay Nineties

JANE WINTON as a Frisco belle in "Burning Daylight" at the two Olympias.

GOLD RUSH FILM AT OLYMPIA NOW

"Burning Daylight," from Jack London's thrilling novel is the screen feature at the Washington St. Olympia, starting today, with Milton Sills as the star.

The Alaskan gold-rush, as dramatic and picturesque an event as the world has seen in the last 50 years, is the central theme. High finance in San Francisco is the secondary point of interest. The film provides Sills with another opportunity for a virile characterization. Doris Kenyon, Arthur Stone, Jane Winton, Guinn Williams, Lawford Davidson, Frank Hagney and Stuart Holmes are others in the cast. Charles Brabin wielded the megaphone.

On the stage, starting Monday, Edward J. Lambert, "The Fashion Plate of Vaudeville," will headline the bill.

MAJESTIC MONDAY NIGHT 8:20
WED. MAT. 50c to $2.00
SAT. MAT. 50c to $2.50
The Fastest, Flippest, Funniest, Cleverest Musical Comedy
NOW THE SENSATION OF BROADWAY
Schwab & Mandel bring
GOOD NEWS
A NEW COLLEGIATE MUSICAL COMEDY
WILLIAM WAYNE
MARIE CALLAHAN
JOHN PHILBRICK
MILDRED COSTELLO
DON LANNING
DOLORES FARRIS
THELMA WHITE
CLAUDE STROUD
MARION CHAMBERS
AND 80 OTHERS
ALL AMERICAN TEAM OF PLAYERS
GEORGE OLSEN (Himself) & His "GOOD NEWS" BAND
40 Flapper Freshies

B·F·KEITH'S
Week of March 19, at 2 & 8 P. M. Telephone Hancock 2720
SPECIAL LIMITED ENGAGEMENT! ONE WEEK ONLY!
Albert Lewis, Inc., Present the Famous Broadway Star
MISS FLORENCE REED
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Season's Most Pretentious Revue
JULES HOWARD
To Bring You from the
BATTERY TO THE BRONX
In Song—Dance—Music—Scenery
Favorite Vaudeville Comedians
NORWOOD & HALL
In a New Riot of Laughs and Fun
LAWTON The Man from JUGGLONIA
Lewis & Winthrop A Team of Fancy Steppers
AL STRIKER Position is Everything
3 LORDENS Flying Trapeze
EXTRA ADDED FEATURE! INTERNATIONAL FAVORITE!
Limited Tour ODALI CARENO Remarkable Personality
Limited American Tour of the Famous Grand Opera Star
TODAY—Continuous 3 to 10:30 P. M. BEST SEATS 75c SECOND BALCONY 40c

OLYMPIA WASH. STREET
SUNDAY and ALL WEEK
MILTON SILLS
IN BURNING DAYLIGHT
WITH DORIS KENYON
JACK LONDON'S SENSATIONAL ROMANTIC ADVENTURE STORY
Beginning Monday Headed by 7 INCOMPARABLE VAUDEVILLE ACTS
JAMES LAMBERT Assisted by JAMES CLARK
(THE FASHION PLATE OF VAUDEVILLE)
FANTASIES PARISIENNE 6 Singing Dancing and Musical Artists
FREEMAN & SEYMOUR (The Unhappiness Boys)
OTHER STAGE HITS
9.30 A.M. to 1 P.M. BEST SEATS 25c
NEXT WEEK—ELINOR GLYN'S "MAD HOUR"

DARKY'S ADVICE AIDED JOLSON

AL JOLSON, star in "The Jazz Singer," now in its fifth week at the Modern and Beacon theaters, got his luckiest break while playing a vaudeville engagement in Brooklyn.

The comedian was doing a white-face act consisting of patter, stories and songs. He should have been extremely happy. But Jolson was far from being happy. He could win applause, but that didn't satisfy him, for he wanted to create laughter.

Glum and dispirited he sat before the mirror in his dressing room in the Brooklyn theater while the old darky dresser was laying out his things. Looking up at the old man, he sighed: "Why can't I make them laugh?"

"Hah," smiled back the old man, "why don't you black up, Mr. Al? We folks are thought to be funny. Sure enough they'll think you am funny."

Jolson grasped the idea. There was still time to apply the burnt cork for the night's performance. Nervously he tried the idea. That night his act went like the proverbial 'house afire.'

The turning point had come in the comedian's career and since that night America's foremost entertainer has been known as a black-face comedian.

CORINNE TO FILM ELSIE FERGUSON PLAY

Corinne Griffith's second stellar picture for First National, under her new contract, will be "Outcast," from the Broadway play in which Elsie Ferguson was starred. This will follow "The Divine Lady."

"Outcast," by Hubert Henry Davies is a story of London prior to the war, with a girl of the streets as the heroine.

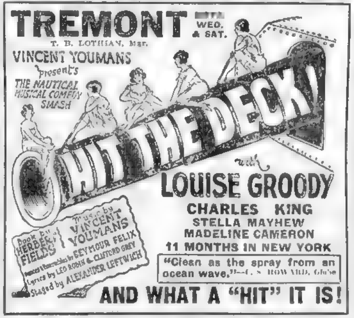
Cabaret Queen

NORMA TALMADGE as "The Dove" in the film at Loew's Orpheum.

FLORENCE VIDOR AS FILM COQUETTE

Florence Vidor will be starred in "The Magnificent Flirt," from an original story written by H. D'Abbadie D'Arrast. This young director who won such success with recent Adolphe Menjou pictures, will direct Miss Vidor in the film from his story. Miss Vidor at present is at work in the Emil Jannings picture, "The Patriot," under the directorship of Ernest Lubitsch.

LOEW'S STATE
Mass. Ave. at Norway Street
TODAY LAST TIMES
Continuous From 3:00 P. M.
NORMA SHEARER in "The Latest From Paris"
and VAN & SCHENCK Victor Recording Artists
AND A BIG VAUDEVILLE SHOW
MON., MAR. 19
Continuous from 12:45 P. M.
GLORIA SWANSON
in "SADIE THOMPSON"
BASED ON THE STORY BY W. SOMERSET MAUGHAM
ON THE STAGE—National Radio Favorites
GOODRICH SILVERTOWN CORD ORCHESTRA
With JOS. KNECHT Directing & SILVER MASKED TENOR
Peterson at the Organ
Eves. 40c & 50c
Mats. 30c



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T. B. LOTHIAN, Mgr.
VINCENT YOUMANS presents
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HIT THE DECK!
with LOUISE GROODY
CHARLES KING
STELLA MAYHEW
MADELINE CAMERON
11 MONTHS IN NEW YORK
"Clean as the spray from an ocean wave."—G. S. HOWARD, Globe
Book by HERBERT FIELDS
Music by VINCENT YOUMANS
Dances & Ensembles by SEYMOUR FELIX
Lyrics by LEO ROBIN & CLIFFORD GREY
Staged by ALEXANDER LEFTWICH
AND WHAT A "HIT" IT IS!

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ONE WEEK ONLY Com. TOMORROW NITE at 8:15
An Absorbing Story of Modern Life
DANCING MOTHERS
By EDGAR SELWYN and EDWARD GOULDING
SEATS ON SALE AT FILENE'S
TODAY SUNDAY 8 BIG ACTS 8

SYMPHONY HALL
TODAY at 3:30 HEIFETZ
SUN. AFT. MAR. 25 AT 3.30 RACHMANINOFF
SUNDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 1, AT 3:30
PENSION FUND CONCERT—HONEGGER'S "King David"
BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
SERGE KOUSSEVITZKY, Conductor
With HARVARD GLEE CLUB—RADCLIFFE CHORAL SOCIETY—SOLOISTS
YOUNG PEOPLE'S CONCERTS, MAR. 21 and 28 at 4 P. M.
Adults Admitted Accompanied by Children—Tickets 25c
MAIL ORDERS Filled Promptly. (Mail Checks to Symphony Hall)

"BLOSSOM TIME" FILM WILL BE NOVEL MOVIETONE WORK

SIX feature pictures, including three of unusual scope, are now being fashioned by Fox Films. With several companies at a standstill in productions and others operating on a reduced scale, the activities on the Fox stages and lots are especially heartening to Hollywood players at this time.

Three notable undertakings are "The Four Devils," under the direction of F. W. Murnau; "The Red Dancer of Moscow," Raoul Walsh production, and "Hangman's House," which John Ford is making. Each of these vehicles has a cast of prominent players and each also is giving employment to hundreds of extras.

Preliminary preparations are also now under way on two other ambitious productions, "Blossom Time," based on the Frans Shubert operetta, and "Mother Knows Best," an adaptation of Edna Ferber's best seller. The latter story will be the first to be made in full length with Movietone, the new talking picture device. "Blossom Time" will be made in part with Movietone.

"The Four Devils" cast are Janet Gaynor, Charles Morton, Mary Duncan, Nancy Drexel, Barry Norton, Farrell Macdonald, Philippe De Lacy, Anders Randolf, Claire McDowell, Jack Parker, Dawn O'Day, Wesley Lake, Anita Fremault, Michael Visaroff and Andre Cheron.

Prominent in the cast of "The Red Dancer of Moscow" are Dolores Del Rio, Charles Farrell, Andreas de Segurola, Ivan Linow and Dorothy Revier.

June Collyer and Larry Kent have the leads in "Hangman's House."

DUTCH TREAT COMEDY RESUMED

Bebe Daniels' next picture will be [illegible] Girl" and not "[illegible]" as was previously reported. Miss Daniels is recovered from her recent accident and has resumed work. Accompanied by her mother and a nurse, she has gone with the company to the Yellow Aster Mine at Randsburg, Cal., to film a mining sequence for the picture. James Hall is her leading man and Clarence Badger is directing.

TOGETHER ON AND OFF SCREEN

"Hawk's Nest," in which Milton Sills will next be starred, will bring the [illegible] picture in which Doris Kenyon has [illegible] her return to the screen after a year's absence. She had the leading feminine role also in "Valley of the Giants" and "Burning Daylight," not yet seen hereabouts.

Benjamin Christianson will direct "The Hawk's Nest," which is an underworld story.

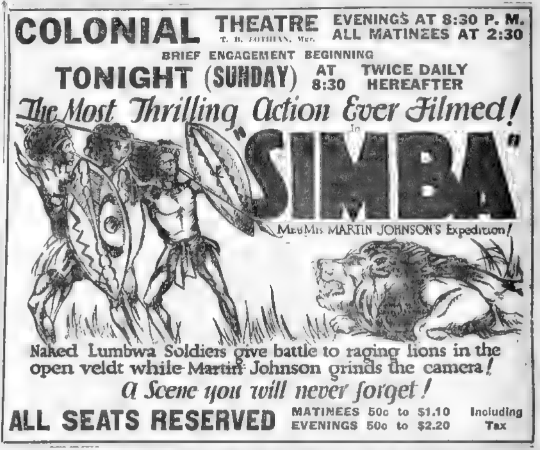
BOWDOIN OFFERS SIDE SHOW ACT

AT THE Bowdoin Sq., beginning tomorrow, the vaudeville will be headed by "A Day at the Circus," with side-show attractions of the old Barnum variety. Among the [illegible] are Sylvan Chester, "half man and half woman." Sweet [illegible], who weighs 650 pounds; Jo [illegible] tattooed man, Katty Smith, armless [illegible] To, the [illegible] LaBelle and Col. Casper, the midget. Ali Bey, Hindu [illegible] other circus [illegible] stunts. [illegible] for the [illegible] in "Man, Woman and Sin," with Jeanne Eagels; [illegible] Coogan in "Buttons," [illegible] Lars Hanson and [illegible].

HERSHOLT SIGNED FOR GRIFFITH CAST

Jean Hersholt and Belle Bennett have been signed to play the [illegible] in D. W. Griffith's next picture for United Artists, "The Battle of the Sexes." [illegible] securing the services of Mary Philbin and Phyllis Haver to round out his cast of [illegible].

"The Battle of the Sexes" was made by Griffith in 1913 as a four-reel feature. It scored a tremendous success at the time because of its daring modern theme.



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BRIEF ENGAGEMENT BEGINNING
TONIGHT (SUNDAY) AT 8:30 TWICE DAILY HEREAFTER
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Naked Lumbwa Soldiers give battle to raging lions in the open veldt while Martin Johnson grinds the camera!
A Scene you will never forget!
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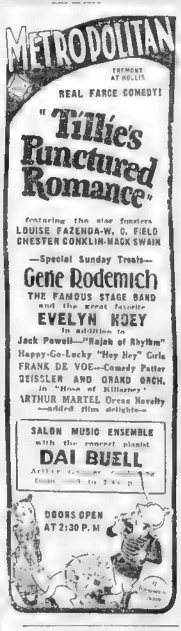

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CHESTER CONKLIN-MACK SWAIN
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THE FAMOUS STAGE BAND
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EVELYN HOEY
In addition to
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Happy-Go-Lucky "Hey Hey" Girls
FRANK DE VOE—Comedy Patter
GEISSLER AND GRAND ORCH.
in "Rose of Killarney"
ARTHUR MARTEL Organ Novelty
—added film delights—
SALON MUSIC ENSEMBLE
with the concert pianist
DAI BUELL
[illegible]
DOORS OPEN AT 2:30 P. M.

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Mat. 2:15—Eve. 8:15
Second Week—March 19-24
Opera in English
Mon. Eve., Mar. 19 MARTHA
Tues. Eve., Mar. 20 MICHIO ITO & PAGLIACCI
Wed. Mat., Mar. 21 FAUST
Wed. Eve., Mar. 21 FIGARO
Thurs. Eve., Mar. 22 SERAGLIO
Fri. Eve., Mar. 23 FAUST
Sat. Mat., Mar. 24 CARMEN
Sat. Eve., Mar. 24 BUTTERFLY
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PUBLIX FIELDS CORNER DORCHESTER
Today — Harrison Ford in "The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary" — 5 Big Vodvil Acts — 5. Beg. Mon. — "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" with Ruth Taylor. Edmund Lowe in "The Wizard."

LOEW'S ORPHEUM
Wash. St. & Hamilton Place—Continuous From 9:00 A. M.
TODAY Last Times GRETA GARBO in "THE DIVINE WOMAN"
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture
Loew's Great Vaudeville
MONDAY, MARCH 19
NORMA TALMADGE
IN "THE DOVE"
LOEW'S VAUDEVILLE TOPPED BY
PRIMROSE MINSTRELS
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OTHER GREAT ACTS
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SHUBERT LIMITED ENGAGEMENT Beginning TOMORROW NIGHT
ROSALIE STEWART Presents
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Playing her finest role in
"BEHOLD, The BRIDEGROOM"
GEORGE KELLY'S. Latest Drama
Better than his "Craig's Wife," "Daisy Mayme" and "The Show-Off." The New York Critics were unanimous in praising this greatest of all human interest stories of a self-centred, sophisticated modern girl!
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FENWAY NOW
EMIL JANNINGS in "The Last Command"
also "A SAILOR'S SWEETHEART"
WED, THUR, FRI.
ESTHER RALSTON
In "LOVE AND LEARN"
Also "WILD GEESE"

WOMEN'S CLUBS

Addington Bruce to Address the Republicans

H. ADDINGTON BRUCE, author and psychologist, will speak before the Women's Republican Club of Massachusetts under the direction of the activities department on Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. "Psychology and Daily Life," with special reference to the bearing of psychological discoveries on personal and social problems of importance, is to be the subject of Mr. Bruce's discussion.

"Yellowstone Park," a travelogue illustrated by slides and motion pictures, will be given Wednesday, at 8 p. m. Miss Martha Hopkins, Yellowstone Park Hotel hostess, will deliver the lecture.

Miss Dai Buell, concert pianist, will play Thursday at 11 a. m. The political department of the club has charge of the arrangements for the concert. It was after repeated failures through the years to bring the Liszt piano to this country that the piano has at last come to America for a few weeks. The Liszt piano has been loaned for appearance in America by the Royal Hungarian Academy of Music. In 1867 the Emperor of France presented to C. Frank Chickering, then the head of the Chickering Company, the Imperial Cross of the Legion of Honor in recognition of the merits of the piano. Then the piano became the possession of Franz Liszt, the greatest artist of his time.

William J. Donovan, assistant to the attorney general of the United States, is to be the guest and speaker at the March luncheon on Thursday at 12:30 at the Copley Plaza. Col. Donovan is to speak on "The Relation of Business to Government."

On Saturday at 2:30 p. m. moving pictures will be shown. Subjects of the various pictures will be "The Fortunate Accident," "Man's Conquest of Time," "Our National Parks" and "Sources of American History."

Mrs. A. Z. Conrad to Give Lecture

MRS. CARL L. WATSON, director of the sixth district, Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs, will be guest of honor at the Thursday meeting of the Boston Daughters of Maine at the Hotel Statler at two o'clock.

An honorary club member, Mrs. A. Z. Conrad, will give an illustrated lecture entitled "Flashes from Master Musicians," with piano accompaniment. A report of the mid-winter meeting of the State Federation will be read by Mrs. George W. Young, federation secretary.

Tea and Music Today at Club

JUNE ELKIN will be presented in recital by Miss Helen True at the Girls' City Club, 190 Beacon st., today at 4 p. m. A delightful program has been arranged, the numbers to include old and present-day composers. Tea will be served following the musical, with Hope Carroll and Ruth Hoskins hostesses.

Monday comes the Merriland Camp reunion, with supper at 6 p. m. with "Peg" Durant in charge, and Saturday a sight seeing trip to old parts of Boston.

Manchester Club

The Woman's Club of Manchester will meet Tuesday at 3 o'clock in the Congregational Chapel. A program will be presented by Robert A. Milliken and M. Burdian Stevenson. Mrs. Gertrude Hoyt will be hostess for the afternoon.

Advertisement

Careless Washing Spoils the Hair

If you want beautiful hair, ordinary old time methods of washing will not do. To bring out the real beauty, the hair must be shampooed properly.

Proper shampooing is what makes it soft and silky. It brings out all the real life and lustre, all the natural wave and color, and leaves it fresh looking, glossy and bright.

While your hair must have frequent and regular washing to keep it beautiful, it cannot stand the harsh effect of ordinary soaps. The free alkali in ordinary soaps soon dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle and ruins it.

That is why discriminating women, everywhere, now use Mulsified Cocoanut Oil Shampoo. This clear, pure and entirely greaseless product brings out all the real beauty of the hair and cannot possibly injure.

Two or three teaspoonsful of Mulsified is all that is required. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather which cleanses thoroughly and rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff.

It leaves the hair soft, silky and easy to manage and it makes the hair sparkle with new life, gloss and lustre.

You can get Mulsified Cocoanut Oil Shampoo at any drug store. A 4-ounce bottle lasts for months.

Club Treasurer

MISS ALICE COLLIER is the treasurer of the Woman's Charity Club Corporation.

Women to Debate on Thursday

DR. MARY TAYLOR MAYNARD will preside at the meeting of the Parliamentary Law Club on Thursday at 2 o'clock at the Hotel Victoria, at which time a series of debates on the following subjects will be presented: "Single tax is the only logical method of taxation." "Woman suffrage has not made for progress because women are evading their responsibilities." "The calendar year should consist of thirteen months of four weeks each."

The affirmative side of these subjects will be taken by Mrs. J. Bartlett, Dr. Mary T. Maynard and Mrs. George Hutchins, with Mrs. Ruth Campbell, Mrs. Effie F. King and Mrs. J. Hayden presenting the negative. The parliamentary drill will be conducted by Mrs. Lilian Sherman.

A Concert and Sale Thursday

MEMBERS of the Women's Italian Club and their friends are invited to an entertainment and sale, of which Mrs. Pasquale Balestra will be chairman, to be held at the Knights of Columbus Hall, 590 Washington st., Thursday evening.

Among those who will entertain will be a trio, comprising Savy Perrilla, piano and mandolin, Amedeo Amadeo, banjo and guitar, and Frank Giordano, violin. Miss Ruth Pierce in a group of solo dances will be accompanied by Mrs. Mildred Backshape. Miss Ferma Loratti, mezzosoprano, will render several operatic and popular selections accompanied by Mrs. Louise Dumas.

Watertown Club's Play Tonight

ON Monday evening at the senior high school the annual dramatic entertainment will be given by the Watertown Woman's Club. The play is "Cinderella O'Reilly," by Ted and Virginia Maxwell. The cast contains the following persons: Mrs. Theodore Hanson, Mrs. Charles Chamberlain, Mrs. Stuart K. Tarbell, Miss Helen Graham, Miss Ruby Simmons, and Wilbert Evans, Samuel K. Fuller, Jr., Archie Utting, John Meston and Harvey L. Ames. Mrs. Ruth Hawes is coaching the play, and Mrs. Harvey L. Ames is chairman of the committee presenting it.

Club Will Study Child Psychology

MISS JOSEPHINE B. STUART, assistant superintendent of schools in New Bedford, will lecture on "Practical Child Psychology" at the New Bedford Women's Club House, Monday at 8 o'clock. She will be presented by the class in child psychology, in charge of the education committee, Mrs. Jane F. Kilpatrick, chairman.

Thursday, at 4 o'clock at the clubhouse, the "Children's Story Hour" will be in charge of Mrs. Sadie MacIntosh, Mrs. Irene Kerwin and Miss Alice Knight. It will be sponsored by the education committee, Mrs. Jane F. Kilpatrick, chairman.

Program of Music at Milton

LORETTA LAURENTI, dramatic soprano, and Ruth Culbertson, pianist, will give a vocal and instrumental program at a musicale to be given at Monday's meeting of the Milton Woman's Club at 2:30 p. m. in the high school auditorium. Miss Laurenti will be accompanied by Mabel Adams Bennet at the piano.

Mrs. Alexander Ladd and Miss Josephine Griffith of the music committee will be hostesses for the afternoon, which will conclude with a social hour. Refreshments will be served in charge of Mrs. Charles E. Hoxie and Mrs. Harry F. Dawson.

Art Museum

Mr. J. Randolph Coolidge is to be the speaker at the Sunday afternoon lecture at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. "Recent Acquisitions in the Museum" is the topic upon which Mr. Coolidge will talk this afternoon at 3.30 o'clock in the gallery of the museum.

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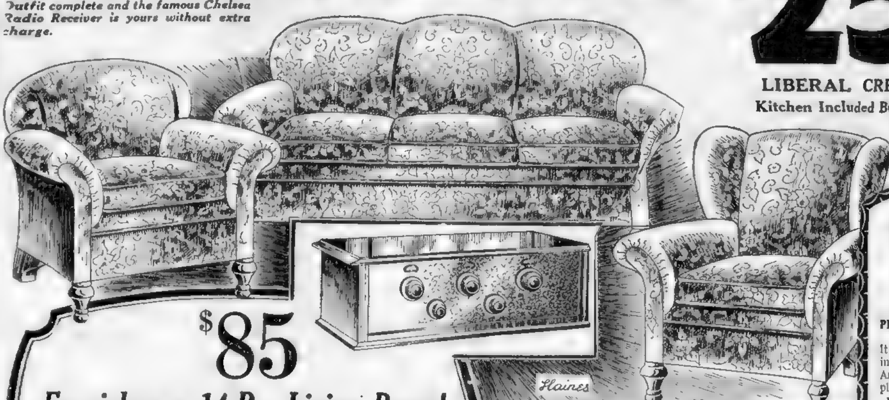

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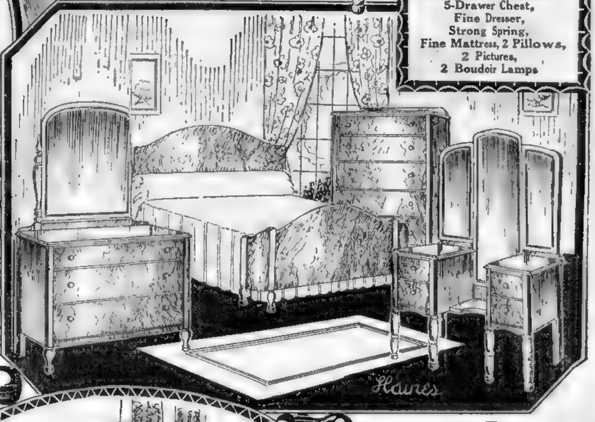

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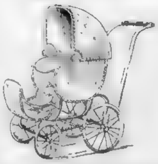

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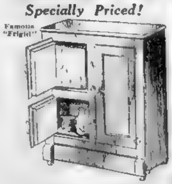

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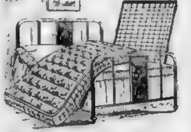

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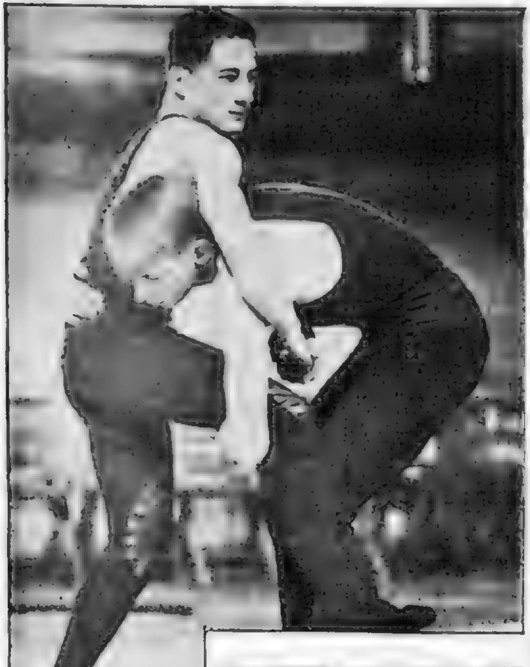
Boston's Greatest Circulation—Over 500,000 Every Sunday BOSTON, SUNDAY, MARCH 18, 1928 (1—3) Boston's Greatest Circulation—Over 500,000 Every Sunday

DE MAR BREAKS RECORD FOR 44 MILES

Harvard Defeats Michigan at Dual Meet by 2 Points; Pirates Beat Bruins 3-1; University Club Wins by 7-2



"BRUIN" MAT TROUBLE. Isidore Cardon and Earl Bradley, Brown wrestlers, warming up before bouts in intercollegiate tournament at Tufts yesterday.

THE MAN FATHER TIME CAN NEVER CATCH. Clarence De Mar, Melrose war veteran, continues to astound the sporting and medical world. Yesterday, he ran away from a younger field in the Shepard Stores Providence to Boston road race, and not only won the 44-mile grind, but set a new world's record in doing so. His time for the distance was 5 hrs. 17 min. 35 secs., which was 20 minutes better than the mark set by W. C. Davies of New York in 1882. He is shown at the finish at Boston Common with a crowd of admirers cheering his brilliant achievement.

FAMOUS. Judy Johnson, famous woman trainer of thoroughbreds.

HEAVYHANDED LIGHTWEIGHT Jimmy McLarnin, left, who meets Mandell for lightweight title in May, snapped with his manager, "Pop" Foster.

DANCING TOWARD OLYMPICS. Boston District Select soccer team defeated the Clan District Select team at Walpole st. yesterday by the score of 7 to 0. The Hub district team hopes to represent America at the Olympic games next summer, and will be compared with other amateur teams by the Olympic soccer committee.

De Mar Sets World's Record for Providence-Hub Run

MELROSE VET IS MILES AHEAD OF NEAREST MAN

"That's Good," Says Champion as He Is Told He Set Up New Marathon Mark

CLIPS OFF 20 MINUTES

Does 44 Miles in 5 Hours, 47 Minutes, 35 Seconds and Leaves Field Far Behind

By JOHN B. GILLOOLY

Clarence DeMar, marvel long distance runner, ran over the 44-mile course from Providence to Boston in the time of 5 hrs. 47 minutes and 35 seconds to break the world's record and win the annual Shepard Stores Marathon, yesterday afternoon.

"That's good," said DeMar, after he broke the tape in front of the Shepard store in Boston and was told he had smashed the world's record. He was the least excited man in the crowd.

Jacob Smith, 27, of Providence, was last man in. He reported at the Common at 9:40 p. m., having almost made a 12-hour day of it.

DeMar's time beats the [illegible] mark of 6 hrs. 8 minutes [illegible] seconds made by William C. Davies of New York in 1882 by 20 minutes and thirty-five seconds. The Melrose runner's feat was one of the most sensational of his career and makes him a favorite for the B. A. A. grind from Hopkinton to Boston on the 19th of April.

Leon Youell, winner of last year's event, finished second, almost a half an hour after DeMar. Youell, who represents the Wakefield Y. M. C. A., made a game fight over the long course to gain the second honors. His time was 6 hrs. 15 minutes and 07 seconds.

Bill Seeley of Newton and George Dodge of Wakefield finished third and fourth. Both boys were fighting with Youell for second place honors most of the way but found the long course a bit too much for them. Seeley's time was 6 hrs. [illegible] minutes and 12 seconds. Dodge came in six minutes later.

39 RUNNERS START

Thirty-nine runners faced the starter's gun in front of the Shepard store in Providence at exactly 10 a. m. After running around the block for the benefit of the Providence folk, the boys started off through the town for the main road to Boston.

A young man, Broni Kastraal of Providence, immediately hopped off to a big lead. Coming into Pawtucket, the first checking point, the field was well spread out, with De Mar back in fifth place.

Gordon Legg, who dropped out of the race after 15 miles, was second with Thomas Walsh of the Boston News Bureau third. Bill Seeley, who finished third, was in fourth place with a good lead on De Mar, who was being trailed by Dodge and Roche.

Kastraal found the pace too strong and was out of the race at North Attleboro, which is 12 miles from the starting point. Legg was first with Seeley second and Dodge still clinging to the heels of De Mar in third and fourth places.

At Plainville, 15 miles out, De Mar took the lead and never relinquished it. Seeley and Dodge were right on his heels with Roche, gradually losing ground, in fourth place. De Mar was running like a human machine.

VET IN RARE FORM.

Chin held high, arms swinging across his chest, and striking out with a short, choppy stride, DeMar looked anything but a graceful runner, yet it could be seen that he was in the best of condition and was not even breathing hard.

Came the half way mark at the Weber Duck Inn at Wrentham and the same positions were held. De Mar was in the lead with Seeley and Dodge right on his heels. Youell had pulled into fourth place and Roche was way back in the flock which was spread out back as far as Pawtucket.

Leaving Wrentham, DeMar decided it was time to do his stuff. He pulled away gradually, but by the time Norwood was reached he had a 20-minute lead on Dodge, who was now running in second place, quarter of a mile ahead of Seeley.

DeMar received a big ovation as his incessant stride carried him through the town of Norwood. It could easily be seen that DeMar was sure to win and it was simply a question of how much he could lead the field by and whether or not he could smash the record.

Big throngs greeted DeMar when he came into West Roxbury. He had a big lead, and although he was working a bit harder, Clarence was in wonderful shape considering the hard grind of 35 miles behind him.

CROWDS CHEER HERO

Running along the sidewalk with motorcycle officers clearing his path of pedestrians, De Mar quickened his pace. Spurred on by the cheers of the crowd he swung into Huntington ave. with the famous grin on his countenance.

De Mar sprinted like Charley Paddock himself down Tremont st., and broke the tape in front of the Shepard Store on the Boston Common with a squad of policemen fighting to keep the crowds back.

He had a shower at Shepard's and was half dressed when Youell came in. De Mar said he enjoyed the race and it seemed as though he did. He was smiling happily and there were no traces of strain after the gruelling grind. De Mar is in wonderful shape.

DeMar didn't walk a step of the race and had nothing to eat. After leaving Norwood he had four glasses of milk which his trainers gave him.

DeMar ran most of the course on the side of the road off of the concrete and kept to the sidewalks in the towns he went through. DeMar stated afterwards that the hard concrete roads were too jarring on his feet and that the going was easier on the sides.

Youell, a short, wiry man, ran a courageous race pulling up from fourth place, at Wrentham, to third at Norwood and finally finishing in second place. Youell won the race last year and his time for this trip was 34 seconds better and only 7 minutes behind Davies' mark that DeMar smashed.

Seeley and Dodge, too, deserve a word of praise for their work. Dodge dogged DeMar for almost 25 miles. The veteran wore him down but Dodge kept on, [illegible] for a good finish. Dodge is a young fellow just more than 20 years old. He [illegible] second in the Shepard race last year and [illegible] watching in the B. A. A. affair.

Most of the field of 39 starters had dropped out of the race by the time the leaders had reached Norwood. The remainder of the field finished long afterward spread out at great intervals.

An unfortunate accident happened at Norwood when a young boy, watching the race, ran out in front of an automobile and was badly hurt. A large Marathon gathering, spurring DeMar on, was saddened by this accident.

The race was well conducted, and credit is due to the Shepard officials, the State and local police and the others who aided in the proceedings. The roads were kept clear of the heavy traffic by the motorcycle squadron, who did a fine job.

DeMar received a large cup. Seeley, Dodge, Youell and John Mulbury, who finished fifth, all received large silver cups. T. P. Miller, seventh, was the first medal winner to finish.

Edward Jones of Pawtucket won the silver cup offered by Governor Norman S. Case to the first Rhode Island runner to finish. He placed sixth.

Mulbury's time was 7 hours 22 minutes and 43 seconds. Mulbury represents the Boston Boys' Club. E. B. Youell of the Greenwood Community Association finished in sixth place, and his time was 7 hours and 23 minutes. John W. Anderson of the Melrose A. A. finished in seventh place.

Dodge, although he finished in fourth place, gave DeMar the most bother. He got in back of DeMar at the start of the race and never relinquished on that. He kept on the veteran's heels for more than [illegible] miles before DeMar began to tire him out. But the two were so far in front of the field that it looked as though the rest of the bunch would never catch up.

At Plainville, DeMar pulled away. He opened up a big gap on Dodge, yet Dodge had a lead on Seeley, who was running in third place. Broni Kastraal and Gordon Legg, who led for the first 15 miles, dropped out of the race at Wrentham, and the leadership evolved into a battle between DeMar, Youell, Seeley and Dodge, with the rest of the field far in the rear.

It was the first time DeMar had ever traveled over more than the regulation Marathon distance of 26 miles. He ran a well [illegible] race, content to lag in the rear at the start, but finishing strong after gradually overtaking the field. DeMar seemed tired after he had finished 30 miles and took four glasses of milk.

George McAlpine, veteran Dorchester Club Marathoner, finished in 13th place. He ran fifth for almost [illegible] miles but found the distance too much for his aged limbs.

The medal men who finished after sixth place were, T. P. Miller, Woburn, seventh, J. P. Anderson, Melrose, eighth; R. H. Fisher, Providence Tech high school, ninth; Angelo Mazzone, Flaherty Post, 10th, Victory H. Davis, E. Providence, R. I., 11th; Martin Fitzpatrick, National Guard, 12th, and George McAlpine, 13th.

The Shepard Stores Marathon is fast taking its place as one of the best in the country. Next year it will be bigger and better than ever. With some more high class contestants the race will bid fair to equal the B. A. A. annual run from Hopkinton to Boston in popularity.

The times of the medal winners were: T. P. Miller, 7 hours, 34 minutes and 40 seconds; J. P. Anderson, 7 hours, 34 minutes and 50 seconds; R. H. Fisher, 7 hours, 59 minutes and 45 seconds; Angelo Mazzone, 8 hours, 9 minutes, and Victor H. Davis, 8 hours 19 minutes.

Fred F[illegible] finished 14th, D. H. Mahoney, 15th, P. J. Walsh 16th, William Leach 17th, William Lohr 18th, Roy Arkwell 19th, Clifton Hobson 20th, LeRoy Davidson 21st and Edward Snow 22d.

Cup That Holds World Mark

CLARENCE DE MAR, Melrose war vet, showed his heels to the pack in the 44-mile run from Providence to Boston yesterday, and set a new world mark for the distance. He is shown with the cup donated by the Shepard Stores of Boston and Providence.

Ten Enter National 3-Cushion Tourney

CHICAGO, March 17 (INS)—The first national three-cushion billiard tournament to be conducted under the auspices of the National Billiard Association will be held here from April 2 to 24, inclusive.

The championship, now held by Otto Reiselt, will be at stake, in addition to $[illegible] in prize money and other cash awards. The first four finishers will qualify for the world's tournament, to be held in the Fall.

Ten are entered and each will play a round robin. They are Reiselt, Willie Hoppe, Allen Hall, Johnny Layton, Augie Kieckhefer, Tiff Denton, Gus Copulos, Earl Kookabaugh, Len Kenny and Charlie "Cowboy" Weston.

Griffin Wins A. A. U. Handball Title

CLEVELAND, March 17 (AP)—Joe Griffin of Detroit, the youthful sensation of the handball court, added another jewel to his championship crown today when he wrested the National A. A. U. singles title from George A. Nelson, of Baltimore, 13—21, 21—16, 21—7. In this victory Griffin, who is just 23, achieved a goal that no handball player has reached before—title to both the A. A. U. and the National Y. M. C. A. singles championships.

NAVIGATION CLASS
Starts Friday, April 6—7:30 P. M.
[illegible] Union, 48 Boylston Street

GIANTS WIN SOCCER GAME

New York, March 17—The New York Giants defeated the Brooklyn Wanderers by 3 goals to 2 in an American Soccer League match.

The home team had the better of it in the first half, getting six corners to their opponents one. When ends were exchanged, the Giants were leading, 1 to 0. The Wanderers [illegible] Giants in the early part of the second half, but after that the victors took full command, scoring twice [illegible].

GIANTS		BROOKLYN
[illegible]		Smith
[illegible]		Marsaall
[illegible]		M. M[illegible]an
[illegible]		[illegible]son
[illegible]		J. Brown
[illegible]		Morris
[illegible]		Adair
[illegible]		Jas[illegible]
Gruenwald, c		c, Lyod
O'Brien, il		il, Eisenhoffer
D. Brown, ol		ol, Yule

Goals—Gruenwald 2, Molnar, New York Giants. Eisenhoffer, Yule, Brooklyn Wanderers. Substitutes—Gold for Cameron, Herd for McKinney, Drucker for Morris, Curtis for Eisenhoffer. Time—45m. halves.

BETHLEHEM 2, FALL RIVER 0

Philadelphia, March 17—Two [illegible] Bethlehem Steel [illegible] at Fall River 2 to 0 [illegible].

The first goal [illegible] got the ball five feet to the side of goal. His shot at goal hit McPherson and was deflected into the net.

The second goal, scored by Archie Stark after 30 minutes' play in the second half, resulted from a pass by Wilson to Douglas. As the goal tender attempted to catch up the ball Stark was close to him and secured the ball.

BETHLEHEM.		FALL RIVER.
Edwards, g		g, Douglas
H. Reid, rfb		rfb, McAuley
McMeekin, lfb		lhb, M. Gill
H. Reid, rfb		rfb, McGill
Carnihan, chb		chb, Wilson
McGregor, lhb		lhb, Coyle
Gillespie, or		or, Harvey
Granger, ir		ir, Campbell
Stark, cf		cf, Brittain
Rollo, il		il, Pitt
Goldie, ol		ol, McEachran

Buzby and Reynolds Win Jacksonville Golf

St. Augustine, Fla., March 17 (AP)—Arthur D. Buzby, Upper Montclair, N. J., [illegible] Reynolds, Jacksonville, Fla., defeated George Morse, Garden City, N. Y., and Laroque Anderson, New York medalists, in the semifinal round of the [illegible] Golf Tournament [illegible] 3 to 2. [illegible] T. M. [illegible] A. Robinson [illegible]

Lexington Boys Go to Cotton League

Three of the star players on the champion Lexington town baseball nine of 1926, managed by Sam B. Rome, have reported for spring training with the Hattiesburg Club in the Cotton States League at Hattiesburg, Miss. These are Herbert ("Herby") Raulding, Ray Ahern and Edward L. Brayden.

UNIVERSITY ICE TEAM DEFEATS TRUROS, 7-2

Owen's Outfit Gets Jump on Opponents at Start and Leads to Finish

EX-HARVARD MAN SHINES

Truro Clan Manages to Shake Off Despair and Make Two Points

By BILL GRIMES

Bill Grimes

The University Club defeated the Truro Bearcats, 7 to 2, last night at the Boston Arena. The victory gave the local club a 2-to-1 decision over the Nova Scotia outfit.

The first period put the game "in" for the University Club. After a slow start Clark Hodder and George Owen began to do their stuff and before the bell, Hodder and Owen had scored two each.

The most effective Truro player was Fatty Gould, captain of the Atlantics. Gould played very smart hockey every time he was given a chance to show.

The failure of Murdock and the other Truro forwards to feed Gould cost them at least two goals. Gould finally was sent in at center late in the second chapter and within a couple of rushes had scored the first Truro tally after a pretty piece of combination with Doggie Kuhn.

George Owen and Clark Hodder accounted for six of the seven goals made by the University Club registering three apiece, while Sykes Hardy made the odd one. Gould and Frazer scored for Truro.

FIRST PERIOD

The opening minutes of this period produced little hockey of any interest, Sammie Murdock stopping the few real attacks offered by the University Club while the Truro boys acted tired and did not seem able to get under way.

After about three and a half minutes of listless hockey the University Club started to do their stuff and within a minute, Clark Hodder and George Owen had each netted a goal. Five minutes later Hodder soloed his way to another tally, with a long shot from outside the defense.

The University Club ran in its fourth goal, when Owen went down, passed across to Hodder, who missed the rubber up on getting into position to shoot. Owen went in and slid the disc into an open net for one of the softest markers of the season. University Club 4, Truro 0.

SECOND PERIOD

During the first five minutes of this chapter, Truro had the better of the argument. They swarmed into the University Club time and time again. Twice Sammy Murdock went down in combination with Kuhn and Gould and, although on both occasions Kuhn was covered while Gould was free, Murdock passed to his fellow-townsman, instead of the boy from New Brunswick, and Doggie Kuhn failed to [illegible].

Just at half time Murdock and Frazer staged an attack which looked bad for the University Club. Fraser got the disc in her own territory and a couple of pretty passes brought them through the University Club defense, but they lost the puck in front of the net and in the wild scrimmage that followed the Coe swept the disc out of danger.

The University Club sent its first line back into the fray with about five minutes to go and the game developed some of the most strenuous hockey of the evening. Owen and Mann collided and the latter took a short count but then resumed play. A couple of minutes after Wilson went down when he skated into a stick swung by Hodder as the University Club player was falling.

The Truro team then shifted Fatty Gould, the Moncton boy, into center ice. Gould and Kuhn went down in combination and the New Brunswick lad scored a pretty goal from a bad angle.

Score—University Club 4, Truro 1. End second period.

THIRD PERIOD

Owen and Everett shook Skeet Kuhn with a couple of terrific shots right after the face-off in the final period. Sykes Hardy netted the puck after Owen had brought it down, but it was not allowed, so he came right back with Hodder, and this time he drove it home and there was no argument.

After Hardy's goal, the Truro team staged a real attack and for a few minutes Joe Morrill, who had replaced Ted Learned at the start of this chapter, was a busy young man. Joe was equal to the occasion, however, and although he was forced to step fast and pretty turned aside every shot driven at him.

Soon after half-time, Everett got off to a burst, and just as he got to the defense slipped the rubber over Owen, who drove home a real goal, and Hodder followed with another a half-minute later. Fraser's clever stick-handling resulted in Truro's second goal, seven seconds after Hodder had counted.

UNIVERSITY CLUB		TRURO
Everett, Nelson, Clark, rw		lw, Ryan, Fraser
Owen, Chase, c		c, Murdock, Gould
Hodder, Clarke, lw		rw, G. Kuhn, Fallon
Perry, ld		rd, Mann
Hardy, Coleord, rd		ld, Wilson
Learned, Morrill, g		g, C. Kuhn

Score—University Club 7, Truro 2. Goals—Scored by Hodder 3.25, Owen, 4.32, Hodder 10.37, Owen 14.27. Second period—Gould 18.55. Third period—Hardy, 4.25, Owen 13.05, Hodder 13.35, Frazer, 13.42. Penalties—Murdock, illegal check, Hardy, board check, Mann, cross check. Referees—Dave Noonan and J. E. Foley.

New Orleans Results

FIRST RACE

Florinasha (Shaefer)	3.20	2.60	2.70
Helen Dean (Huff)	—	7.00	5.60
Lansquenet (Delow)	—	—	4.20

ALSO RAN—Dr. Brown, Ham, Roodles, Shanty McCarty, Venezia III.

SECOND RACE

Medley (Horn)	4.20	3.60	3.00
[illegible] (Deprima)	—	14.40	4.40
Rovercrafter (Delow)	—	—	4.60

ALSO RAN—Creole Star, Dreanna Lee, Sad, Geo. Green, Muldoon, Little Colonel, Phil McCann.

THIRD RACE.

Grand Dad (Allen)	9.00	5.00	—
Capt. Geo. Foster (Horn)	—	4.00	—
Patuxent (Root)	—	—	—

ALSO RAN—Anaconda, Flaherty.

FOURTH RACE.

Beggar Boy (Landolt)	18.00	6.00	4.20
Brilliant (Moore)	—	4.00	3.20
Tansie (Abel)	—	—	3.20

ALSO RAN—Florence Mills, Fire On, Shasta Lad.

FIFTH RACE

Fly Hawk (Allen)	7.40	3.60	3.60
William Penn (W. Long)	—	6.80	3.20
Twinkling (Jones)	—	—	4.70

ALSO RAN—Bookie, Hushdear, Jack Higgins, Waffles.

SIXTH RACE

Morocco (Landolt)	13.00	6.00	4.20
Man Dale (Cross)	—	14.60	6.40
Denny Cooney (Leonard)	—	—	3.60

ALSO RAN—Col. Campus, Jenniffer, Moneagus, Miss Hogan, Respondent, Thistle Glad.

SEVENTH RACE

Villager (Root)	9.00	3.00	3.60
Tor her (Leonard)	—	3.00	3.40
Ada's M (Meyer)	—	—	4.80

ALSO RAN—Araman, Frightful, Laneil, Letter Six and Scotland Forever.

Havana Results

FIRST RACE

Miss Babe (Meyer)	7-10	1-3	1-6
Ponce (Guerra)	—	1-1	2-5
Ferne'ne (Shropshire)	—	—	8-5

ALSO RAN—Suzuki, Alvorez, His Own, Alice Bonnie, Mary Agnes.

SECOND RACE

Farceur (Fisher)	6-1	5-2	6-5
Chas. Robinson (Gleed)	—	5-1	5-2
Edna Truesdale (Gwynne)	—	—	2-5

ALSO RAN—Lower Five, Bellham, Archa-tat, Geo Mohan, Wager, Pop Stacy, Marabou, La Petite.

THIRD RACE

Agnes Call (Meyer)	3-1	1-1	2-5
Sun Dance (Gleed)	—	2-5	1-3
Accomplish (Hohenstein)	—	—	2-1

ALSO RAN—Valance, Foreboda, Yea Field Marshal, Flit.

FOURTH RACE.

Queen Towton (Fisher)	3-1	4-5	—
Reputation (Gwynne)	—	2-5	—
Bucky Harris (Thomas)	—	—	—

ALSO RAN—Seths Hope, Northern Pass.

FIFTH RACE.

Pilades (Pernia)	13-1	6-1	5-2
Lisah (Gwynne)	—	1-1	2-5
Sandalwood (Gleed)	—	—	1-2

ALSO RAN—Two Sixty, Ball of Speed, Mediator Jr., Loyal Legion.

SIXTH RACE

Splinters (Meyer)	6-5	1-2	1-4
Miss Emma (Guerra)	—	7-10	1-3
Best Friend (Thomas)	—	—	2-5

ALSO RAN—Uncle Seth, Tid Bit, Rosemary, Ryan, Beatrice Morse, Sue Barker.

SEVENTH RACE

Telurida (Shropshire)	6-1	5-2	6-5
Liberation (Smith)	—	7-5	7-10
Intermission (Meyer)	—	—	1-2

ALSO RAN—Johnny Baker, Seth's Flower, Handel, Broncho Girl, Archibald, Diversity, Caleb Hope.

Tijuana Results

FIRST RACE.

	St.	Pl.	Sh.
Oceanded (Pascuma)	6.60	3.00	3.20
Violado (Paternel)	—	3.00	3.00
Mister K (Jones)	—	—	4.00

ALSO RAN—Audrey B., Troubadour, Fill D., Hill and Hill, Maurice Ed, War Hawk, Love Charm, Tin Soldier, War Sight, Black Maria, Plaid 2nd.

SECOND RACE

Kamehameha (Ayraud)	18.00	6.00	3.80
Combat (Deford)	—	3.60	3.80
Rounder (Turner)	—	—	3.60

ALSO RAN—Music, Heap Wampum, Manie Bomba, Manon, Ancherage, Golden Sunset, My Chance, Teenie Weenie, Maudie, Sir Albert, Circus Lady, War Castle.

THIRD RACE

White Light (Ayraud)	14.00	5.00	4.20
Clairmonde Hope (Rose)	—	3.00	3.60
Duty Boy (Rennie)	—	—	3.20

ALSO RAN—Estrella G., Six Pence, St. Donard, Mildred Ruth, Shasta Bally, Latisha, Rob Roy, Peter Pierson, Great Finisher.

FOURTH RACE

San Carlos (Francis)	4.20	3.20	2.40
Boss Hughes (Richardson)	—	126.00	19.40
Sweep Easy (Philpot)	—	—	3.00

ALSO RAN—Miss Chatterton, Portola, Air Castle, Lord Assaga, Irish Princess 2d, Star Dust, Green Brook.

FIFTH RACE

Rochilina (Jones)	4.20	3.00	2.40
Ainahaua (Horning)	—	3.80	2.80
Sweetie (Kelly)	—	—	4.00

ALSO RAN—Rag Rag, Shasta Sheik, Dear Sir, Mantillus, Shasta Monk, Ko Ko, Cry Baby.

SIXTH RACE

Hordman (Brown)	57.80	25.00	10.40
Heatherydale (Pendergrass)	—	8.20	5.60
Princess Elma (Ayraud)	—	—	6.40

ALSO RAN—Buzzer, Goldsborough, Go Gold, Mu[illegible] H, Coalescence, Kid North, Pal Lady, Magnolia, Sawday.

SEVENTH RACE

Sandy Man (Philpot)	32.60	8.80	3.60
Plata Real (Pendergrass)	—	10.80	5.40
Sergeant Seth ([illegible])	—	—	3.60

ALSO RAN—Short Price, Lorena Marielona, Zucad, Conquistador.

EIGHTH RACE

Shasta Flapper (Ayraud)	4.60	3.20	2.40
Greta (H. Philpot)	—	4.60	2.60
Raymond Dale (Luther)	—	—	2.40

ALSO RAN—Better Luck, Try Me, Margie K, Marietta.

NINTH RACE

Time Exposure (Richardson)	6.20	2.80	2.60
Privately (Luther)	—	3.00	2.60
Cobra (Critchfield)	—	—	4.00

ALSO RAN—Virginia Carlton, Dr. Crabtree, Knighthood, Lillian L., Ferrona, Seto.

TENTH RACE

Firth of Tay (Richardson)	3.80	4.80	2.80
Almgren (Inzelone)	—	10.20	4.40
Resourceful (Dupress)	—	—	2.00

ALSO RAN—Golden Sweep, True Boy, Shasta Grafton, Florenda.

MAPLE LEAFS WIN, 5 TO 3

Toronto, March 17—Les Canadiens took things easy in the National Pro Hockey League game with the Maple Leafs here tonight and suddenly found themselves beaten by the home club.

The Frenchmen were on the short end of a 5 to 3 score when the game was finished.

The Toronto team evidently wild because of their poor work all season and strengthened by the return of Dr. B[illegible]son and other stars who were on the hospital list, played Les Canadiens ragged.

Howie Morenz, Gizzy Joliat and the other speedy Frenchmen tried to dazzle the Maple Leafs but failed.

HELLER WINS FOR BROWN '5'

Providence, March 17—Sam Heller's shot from the center of the floor in the last 20 seconds of play gave Brown University team a 27-26 win over New Hampshire tonight. The victory was Brown's first in the last eight starts.

New Hampshire led, 15-10, at the half, but Captain Heffernan's long shots brought Brown back into position to win. In the last 90 seconds two Brown and one New Hampshire tallies were made. Small of the losers scored 17 points.

Boston-Lynn Junior Y Tank Meet Put Off

The scheduled swimming meet between the Boston Y. M. C. A. Junior and Lynn yesterday was indefinitely postponed.

Lagorce Golf Tourney Faces Muddy Links

MIAMI BEACH, Fla., March 17 (AP)—The "Mudders" of the links were faced with the prospect of encountering plenty of rain and slush here tomorrow in quest of $15,000 in prizes of the Lagorce open golf tournament. The winner will take $5,000 for his ability to lead a select field in the 108-hole grind.

The 135 golfers entered in the tourney, including MacDonald Smith, Harry Cooper, Bobby Cruickshank, Tommy Armour, Al Espinosa, Al Watrous, Joe Turnesa, Gene Sarazen, Johnny Farrell, Jock Hutchinson and other leading professionals, will be cut to 64 in the qualifying round.

HARVARD TAKES FIRST PLACE IN MAT TOURNEY

Wins Overwhelming Victory In New England Intercollegiate Championships

PILES UP 32 POINTS

Brown Wrestlers Finish Second, Technology Third and Tufts Last

A clearly superior Harvard mat team grappled its way to an overwhelming victory over Brown, Tufts and M. I. T. in the New England intercollegiate wrestling tournament at Goddard Gym, Tufts, yesterday. The Crimson team thus retains its crown which it wrested from Brown last year.

Harvard piled up a team score of 32 points, Brown finished in second place with 22 points, M. I. T. managed to gain 6 points and Tufts trailed with 4.

The Crimson team, which entered the tourney with two titles, not only defended these successfully, but captured two other [illegible].

The Cornsweet brothers of Brown were not to be denied and for the fourth consecutive year retained their heavyweight [illegible]. [illegible] of Brown annexed the flyweight title.

Tufts placed five men in the semifinals but [illegible] out of the [illegible] entirely and did not win a single first or second place.

Harvard also cleaned up in the second team championships with 30 points. Tufts finished second with 15, Brown third with nine and M. I. T. last with six.

The 1[illegible]-pound class competition final was won by I. E. Carzen, Brown University, who won a double overtime adventure match from L. J. C[illegible] of Harvard. Both showed [illegible] in their match during the 12 minutes' regulation time.

At the end of two three-minute overtime periods the officials adjudged Carzen the winner with a time advantage of 3 minutes and 39 seconds.

J. H. Burns of Harvard wrestled himself into the featherweight crown by winning the decision over J[illegible] Haynes of Tufts who won the title in last year's tourney.

At the conclusion of the regulation period Burns had gained a time advantage of 2 minutes and 44 seconds.

J. Lisrick of Harvard, defending champion of the lightweight division, defeated W. Morrison of Tufts and gained a six-minute time advantage in the regulation period of 12 minutes.

In the 145-pound class C. C. Corson, Harvard, easily retained his title by tossing M. Shaver of Tufts with an arm lock and body lift in 5 minutes 23 seconds.

J. S[illegible]ano of Harvard who was the sensation of the tourney [illegible] ed Johnny Spe[illegible] of Brown, who was rated as the best wrestler in the meet, in his semi-final bout in the middleweight class.

S[illegible]ano pinned the shoulders of Capt. A. Austin of Tufts with a half nelson and head chancery after 7 minutes and 31 seconds of fast work.

Al Cornsweet of Brown beat Charlie Hingston of Tufts in the final of the 175-pound division and gained 25 seconds time advantage in one overtime period that was filled with good wrestling.

The heavyweight title was won by H. Cornsweet of Brown. He had little trouble in defeating Capt. H. Howe of the Harvard team, gaining a time advantage of seven minutes in the regulation period.

Surgeon's Knife Knocks Out Maynard Boxer

Maynard, March 17 — The Maynard High School Independent boxing team has lost its 14[illegible]-pound boxer, John Z[illegible], who is considered one of the best on the local team. He has just undergone an operation for appendicitis at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Hockey Card

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Today—Americans at Rangers, Pittsburgh at Detroit.
Tuesday—Toronto at Boston, Americans at Canadiens.
Wednesday—Rangers at Chicago.
Thursday—Americans at Ottawa, Pittsburgh at Montreal.
Saturday—Boston at Detroit, Rangers at Pittsburgh, Montreal at Toronto, Ottawa at Canadiens.

CANADIAN-AMERICAN

Monday—Philadelphia at Quebec.
Tuesday—Springfield at Providence.
Wednesday—Quebec at Philadelphia.
Thursday—Providence at Boston.
Saturday—Quebec at Boston, Springfield at New Haven, Providence at Philadelphia.

GREEN'S TANK TEAM WINS

Hanover, N. H., March 17—The Dartmouth swimming team closed its season tonight by beating Syracuse, 37 to 25, in a league meet. Capt. Bryant starred for the Green natators, winning the 50-yard and 100-yard dashes and swimming as anchor man on the victorious relay team.

With the outcome of the meet depending on the relay, Bryant entered on the last leg with a handicap and finished two yards ahead of his opponent. His performance in the 50-yard dash, which he won in 24 3-10 seconds, broke the local pool record by one-tenth of a second.

The closest contest of the meet was the 1[illegible]-yard backstroke which McGaw won for Dartmouth by inches.

GIGANTIC SALE
of
SPORTING GOODS
SMITH-CASEY CO.
Factory and Retail Store Stock of
BASEBALL, GOLF, TENNIS,
KNIT GOODS, ETC.
Sale Starts Monday, March 19th
James W. Brine Co.
92 Summer St.
Brine's Corner

Scotchmen Win and Lose Olympic Soccer Games

ST. PATRICKS GO DOWN TO DEFEAT IN 4 TO 3 BATTLE

Doherty Outstanding Player of the Contest, Scoring Three of Scots' Goals

BOSTON LEAGUE WINS, 7-0

No One Shines Enough to Be in Danger of Being Picked to Represent Uncle Sam

By BILL McAULEY

The Sons of Scotland defeated the St. Patricks, 4 to 3, and the Boston and District League Select defeated the Scottish Clan League Select, 7 to 0, in the double-header staged by the Olympic soccer committee as trials at Walpole street yesterday.

The best contest of the two was staged by the Scots and Saints, which the former won by the odd goal in seven.

In the final and main event the Clansmen proved no match for the Boston League Select and as a result it was a very uninteresting contest.

Among the 50 or more players taking part in the [illegible] contests there was none that [illegible] greatly as prospects [illegible] 11 that will represent Uncle Sam at Amsterdam.

Jack McGonnigal, Joe and [illegible] Mahoney, [illegible] Boston and District team, were [illegible] players [illegible] worthy of consideration.

In the first game [illegible] between the Scots and [illegible] was the outstanding player, scoring three of the Scots goals.

The contests [illegible] minutes [illegible] the Scots the [illegible] never gone. A few minutes [illegible] duplicated the feat with a [illegible] brilliant goal.

McKenna added [illegible] Scots' total by [illegible] Ellis and [illegible]

Just before the [illegible] tallied the first counter [illegible] eleven.

The second half [illegible] began when Doherty [illegible] his team's [illegible] goal.

Fighting hard [illegible] their [illegible] soccer and [illegible] clever goals [illegible]

In the main event the Boston and District League [illegible] right from the start of the [illegible] and [illegible] finished [illegible] victory. At the end of the half [illegible] led by 4 goals [illegible] later was made by Joe Mahoney [illegible] outside [illegible] McMasters with a fast [illegible]

Greer, [illegible] and F. Mahoney [illegible] in less than 20 minutes [illegible]

Greer scored [illegible] the four minutes before [illegible]

The second period was [illegible] more even [illegible] Scots [illegible] ing their opponents [illegible] McDevitt was [illegible] McMasters, on [illegible] three times [illegible] game.

Doherty, Ritchie and Greer were the marksmen [illegible] in the order named.

SONS OF SCOTLAND	ST. PATRICK
Bisel g	g [illegible]
Christie rb	lb Horner
Leiper lb	rb McManus
K McGonnigal rhb	lhb Johnstone
J McGonnigal chb	chb, Shannon
Russell lhb	rhb, [illegible]
A Doherty or	ol Foley
Smith ir	il Costello
J Doherty cf	cf [illegible]
McKenna il	ir Evans
Hart ol	or Toner

Goals—Made by J. Doherty 3, McKenna, Foley 2, Toner. Referee—P. Garrigan, Boston. Linesmen—[illegible] Smith and R. Jones of Boston. Time—Two 45-minute periods.

BOSTON AND DISTRICT SELECT	SCOTTISH CLAN SELECT
Milliken, g	g McMaster
Sanson, rb	lb. Pearson
Lyons, lb	rb. Malcolm
Campbell rhb	lhb Gunning
J McGonnigal chb	chb Taylor
Eastabrook, lhb	rhb [illegible]
J Mahoney, or	ol Christie
Ritchie, ir	il. Scott
Greer cf	cf Alison
F Mahoney, il	ir Brown
Doherty ol	or Swaddell

Substitutes—McDevitt, Galt and Wright for the Clans and Smith and Hosser for the Bostons. Goals—Made by Greer 3, Doherty, Ritchie, F. Mahoney and J. Mahoney. Referee—O. Howarth, Dorchester. Linesmen—J. Reardon, Somerville, and A. Johnstone, Mattapan. Time—Two 45-minute periods.

DONOVAN IS RECOVERING

The many friends of William "Pooch" Donovan, trainer of Harvard athletic teams for the past decade, will be pleased to learn that the genial Natick sage is fast recovering from a recent attack that confined him to his home for the past two weeks.

The genial "Pooch" has been up and around since Thursday and says he will be back in harness in a few days. He was keenly interested in what his track charges would do in the dual track meet at Ann Arbor yesterday and inquired of the Boston Sunday Advertiser of the progress of the meet. He was sanguine that his charges would give the Michigan athletes a stiff battle.

Dartmouth Gymnasts Defeat Navy, 30-24

Annapolis, Md., March 17 (AP)—Naval Academy gymnasts, undefeated through twelve years of intercollegiate competition, fell before Dartmouth at the close of their thirteenth campaign today. The score was 30-24. Dartmouth took five of the six first places.

AL'S SPORT SERMONETTE

Inventorying the Ivory, Item, One Bill Cissell, Cost Price $80; Sold for $123,000, Insured for $100,000; What Will White Sox Net?

By AL NICKERSON

AL

YOUNG men given to complaining about their "tough luck" and to sighing for a return of the "gold old days" about which they have read would do well to reflect upon what a young man might earn then and now.

In the "good old days" many a youngster was apprenticed at a trade for $5 or $10 a year and found. The hours were long and there were no elevators, Pullman cars, taxis or baseball diamonds.

Today a youngster may become a ball player—a Chalmer William Cissell, for example—and earn his thousands of dollars each year. Things cannot be so bad as many youths imagine.

The cost of ivory is constantly rising. The White Sox set a new record when they bought Cissell from the Portland club of the Pacific Coast League for $123,000 in cash and players. His value has risen more quickly than that of any other player in the national game. Two years ago it cost $80 to get him out of the army.

CISSELL is now at the White Sox training camp. At present he is an "If." A few months will prove whether he is to be a wow or a dud in major league company. President Comiskey of the White Sox, who has spent more than $500,000 since 1920 in buying players for his team, wagers $123,000 that Cissell will make good. He has insured the newcomer to the Big Time for $100,000 against accident and injury.

Cissell tried candy making and the army in his younger days. He had played baseball almost since he could toddle. When he was bought out of his enlistment in the army, Cissell went to Des Moines. After a few weeks he became the regular shortstop of the team.

Before the 1926 season was over President Tom Turner of the Portland club paid $13,000 for Cissell, setting a new minor league record.

Turner, who once played for Connie Mack, knows his shortstops. At the end of the 1927 season he had passed Cissell along to the White Sox for a net profit of $110,000. Not bad per annum.

In addition, Turner's club had reaped the benefit of Cissell's .323 batting average and his fielding mark of .924.

THE Portland club long has been famous as a school for shortstops. Bill Sweeney, Ivan Olson, Roger Peckingpaugh, Dave Bancroft, Chuck Ward and Charley Hollocher are some of the good ones purchased from that outfit. All have made good in the major leagues.

Comiskey has done much of his ivory buying from the Coast League. Willie Kamm at $115,000, Sheely, Williams, Risberg, McMullin and Lynn were among his best buys.

Cissell may or may not make the big league grade. But watching his progress and that of other youngsters as they grasp the top rung is what provides the magnates, managers and fans with a part of their thrills.

Cissell is not "a lucky stiff," as some of the envious might say. It requires natural ability, brains, determination and constant effort to become a more than ordinary ball player.

Once a player gets into the more than ordinary class, however, he is sitting pretty—provided he rises occasionally to remark: "I must watch my step."

(Copyright, 1928, Walter C. Nickerson)

CHALMER WILLIAM CISSELL, this year's most expensive bit of baseball ivory. From a sketch by Staff Artist Charles Schmidt.

HASTE LOSES SWIM MEET

[illegible] Boston Boys Club [illegible] swimming team [illegible] Brookline Swimming Club [illegible]

31 to 2[illegible]

The result [illegible] the first event. The Boys Club [illegible] the relay [illegible] points. [illegible] three boys on the Boston [illegible] team [illegible] outclassed the Brookline [illegible] and thus gained a commanding lead. But Runci left the [illegible] before the third man touched the [illegible] and as a result his team was disqualified and Brookline won [illegible]

Broadbent and Kerwin were the stars of the meet. Broadbent swimming for the winners took first place in the fourth lengths free style and the two lengths [illegible] Kerwin of the Boys Club also took two firsts [illegible] the one and two length free style events. Summaries:

One Length Free Style—Won by Kerwin (B. C.); second, Prendergast (B.); third, Lett (B.).

Two Lengths Free Style—Won by Kirwin (B. C.); second, O'Connor (B. C.); third, Woodlock (B.).

Four Lengths Free Style—Won by Broadbent (B.); second, Runci (B. C.); third Murray (B.).

Two Lengths Back Stroke—Won by Broadbent (B.); second, McGreenery (B.); third Smith (B. C.).

Two Lengths Breast Stroke—Won by Downing (B. C.); second, Woodlock (B.).

Diving—Won by McGrath (B. C.); second McEttrich (B.); third, Hanley (B.).

Two Lengths Relay—Won by Brookline (Lett, McManus, Smith, McEttrich).

DETROIT BOYS GRAB TITLE

Cleveland, O., March 17 (AP)—The Detroit team of Al Schaufelberger and Willis Kinaman today won the National A. A. U. Handball Doubles title, defeating Sam Berke and Joe Goudreau of Cleveland, 21—8, 21—13.

Soccer Card Today

National Cup—Eastern Division Final—J. & P. Coats vs. New York Nationals at Polo Grounds, New York.

Western Division Final—Ben Millers of St. Louis vs. Bricklayers of Chicago at St. Louis.

Olympic Tryout—Boston League-Scottish Clans League vs. Bay State Junior League at Quincy.

American League—Providence vs. Bethlehem Steel at Kinsley Park, Providence; Fall River vs. Brooklyn at Tiverton; Newark vs. New York Giants at Davids Stadium.

Brighton Crusaders vs. Ma[illegible] at Brighton; Framingham vs. Peabody Ideals at Framingham.

NEWTON LEADS BUNION PACK

Flagstaff, Ariz., M[illegible]—[illegible] completed [illegible] Marathon [illegible] Pyle's [illegible] by [illegible]

[illegible] Yankee [illegible] New York.

Arthur Newton [illegible] His record [illegible] Los Angeles [illegible]

[illegible] John [illegible] Michigan [illegible] seventh.

New York Fencers Defeat Army, 11-10

West Point, N. Y., March 17 (AP)—The [illegible] New York [illegible] defeated Army [illegible] The Army [illegible] Roxbury [illegible] fencers by 13 to 4.

RED CURLERS DEFEAT BLUE

The Red team of Wilson, Rowe, [illegible] Skip [illegible] Weeks and [illegible] Blues [illegible] at the [illegible] Country Club curlers at the [illegible] at Brookline yesterday. The final score was Reds 1, Blues 1.

In the morning matches Russell's four defeated the quartet skipped by A. S. Brown, 23 to 17, after [illegible] [illegible] Clements trio was [illegible] Pfaelzer, 19 to 12, in [illegible] other [illegible] match.

[illegible] John Wylde.

The scores—W. G. [illegible] 97—0—97; E. Boardman 87—10—97; F. A. Staples 96—0—96; G. A. Henderson 88—7—95; E. F. Clapp 80—15—95; F. N. De Rossett 74—20—94; J. B. Tebo 93—0—93; J. E. Mahoney 92—0—92; G. L. Osborn, 92—0—92; C. W. Astley 92—0—92; H. Partridge 92—0—92; R. Richardson 92—0—92; J. F. Sherman 92—0—92; F. Sweet 92—0—92; F. H. Mahoney 83—9—92; C. P. Curtis 81—10—91; M. F. H[illegible] 63—20—83.

Skeet Shoot—Bowen 43, S. S. Smith 40, F. Boardman 40, F. Henderson 37, Partridge 37, Staples 37, C. Clapp 36, G. O. Henderson 28.

Morning Matches—Vose, Wilett, Conant, Russell, Skip 23; T. G. Stevenson, Denny, Curtis, A. S. Brown, Skip 17—14 ends. Stewart, Porter, Clements, Skip 19; Longfellow, Grew, Pfaelzer, Skip 12—14 ends.

Afternoon Matches—Reds: Wilson, Brown, Wrightington, Dunlop, Skip 11; Blues: Willett, Russell, Weeks, Rivers, Skip 10—15 ends. Ravens: Madder, [illegible], Skip 10; Wood, Clyde, Patterson, Skip 9—15 ends. H. W. Brown, Parks, Woodward, Wardwell, Skip 18; T. G. Stevenson, Tod, A[illegible], Haughton, Skip 14—16 ends. Conant, Holdsworth, John [illegible] Bancroft, Skip 14; Porter, Maxwell, Lewis, J. Wylde, Skip 14—15 ends.

40 GOLFERS IN TOURNEY

W[illegible] Golf Club members [illegible] taking advantage of the [illegible] of the past week [illegible] 40 of them [illegible] in the first tournament of the [illegible] four-ball competition.

[illegible] S. G. Thayer, T. W. [illegible] and J. L. Horn [illegible] tied for the best gross [illegible] each team turning in a [illegible] the [illegible] prize.

H. F. Knight and G. W. Berry [illegible] off the net prize [illegible]

[illegible] Gray, the professional of the Montclair club, shot a 69 [illegible] the course record and went [illegible] course in 70 yesterday. [illegible] in race form for so [illegible] in the season.

The summary:

S. G. Thayer and T. W. Donahue 78-75; J. L. Horn and C. A. Crowley, 78-70; H. F. Knight and G. W. Berry, 79-67; C. D. Hubbard and J. E. Prouty, 81-70; F. C. Wiley and M. Nazro, 68, net; C. E. Tileston and O. R. Todd, 69, net.

Army Gymnasts Beat Pennsy and Tech

WEST POINT, N. Y., March 17 (AP)—Army trounced the University of Pennsylvania and Massachusetts Institute of Technology in a triangular gymnastic meet here today. The Cadets defeated Penn by 47 to 7, and then vanquished M. I. T. by 28 to 26. In the same meet Penn lost to M. I. T., 40 to 14.

NORWEGIAN IS BOOMED AS FOE FOR TUNNEY

Von Porat and Roberti Clash March 23 and Mullen Does Not Care Who Wins

[illegible] interests.

They have joined hands, it is announced, to land a heavyweight championship for Chicago. They will provide a contender who will give Gentleman Gene ten rounds of interesting [illegible] man who [illegible] these pro[illegible]

[illegible] Von Porat [illegible], with a list of knockouts to his credit. Von Porat is scheduled to meet Robert Roberti on March 23 at the Coliseum. The winner will meet Gentleman Gene if he will fight under the supervision of Mr. Mullen here.

Yale Favorite for College Title Swim

Philadelphia, March 17 (AP)—Yale, champion for many years, rules [illegible] Penn [illegible]

20 Fast Ones Entered for $100,000 Handicap

SAN DIEGO, Cal., March 17 (AP)—Twenty of the best horses in training at the Tijuana race track are entered for [illegible] tomorrow afternoon of the Coffroth Handicap, the [illegible] prize, and which this year is expected to net the [illegible] $100,000.

The race is to be the eighth on a card of eleven [illegible] run over a distance of one and one-quarter miles. Horses [illegible] eligible for the purse, which is to be $85,000 added, and [illegible] is to be increased to $100,000 added. The entries, [illegible] weights they are to carry and the jockeys who are to [illegible] follows:

Horse	Weight	Jockey	Horse	Weight	Jockey
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	95	A. Pen[illegible]	[illegible] G. Bowman	95	[illegible]
[illegible]	96	[illegible]	[illegible]	102	[illegible]
[illegible]	105	R. Ayres	Doctor Wilson	100	R. Jones
General Diaz	95	[illegible]	Alex Pantages	95	[illegible]
[illegible] Gold	108	[illegible]	[illegible]	107	F. Baa[illegible]
Bob Rogers	94	P. [illegible]	[illegible]	100	T. [illegible]
Red [illegible]	101		Handy Mandy	113	E. Pool
[illegible]	95	H. Tate	Master Devil	90	[illegible]
[illegible] Gold II	111	P. Francis	Deep [illegible]	95	R. Leggett

CAMBRIDGE 'Y' 5 TEAM WINS

In the first of a three-game series of local "Y" court teams, the Cambridge [illegible] five, 44-34, last night at the Cambridge "Y." Captain Neal of Cambridge was the star with 13 points. At the end of the first half Cambridge had a six-point lead over Haverhill and managed to maintain [illegible]

The winner of this series will play the champion "Y" team of Rhode Island.

[illegible]

Sacred Heart Five Beats Emmet Guards

Lowell, March 17—Sacred Hearts defeated Emmetts Guard of Worcester, 43 to 35, at basketball tonight.

CUBS BEAT ANGELS, 10-1

Los Angeles, March [illegible] Krug should have known [illegible] than to send his Angels [illegible] Chicago Cubs today. [illegible] thing, and fighting again [illegible] managed by the McCarthy [illegible] coached by the Burkes and [illegible] the Angels didn't have a [illegible]

WOODSIES TAKE FIRST OF LEWIS CUP SERIES, 4-3

Will Play New Bedford Again to Decide Who Will Meet Bethlehem for Trophy

[illegible] Bedford, March 17—The [illegible] of the [illegible] this afternoon. [illegible] in [illegible] one [illegible] for [illegible] Bethlehem [illegible]

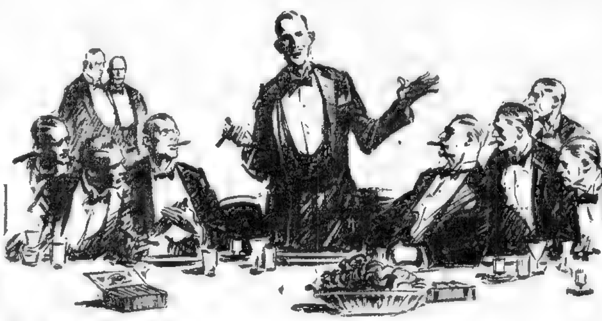
[illegible] the last one of [illegible] was the subject of [illegible] the Boston pla[illegible] crowd had swarmed [illegible] making the market [illegible]

The [illegible] Boston's fav[illegible] evening and [illegible] for Boston, while [illegible] New Bedford's goal [illegible] half [illegible] Boston, [illegible] counted for [illegible]

BOSTON	NEW BEDFORD
Scroway g	g Blair
Gibson rfb	rfb McM[illegible]
McArthur lfb	lfb Lormer
McIntyre rhb	rhb Maxwell
[illegible] chb	chb Montgomerie
R. Ballantyne lhb	lhb Tate
McNab or	or Chedgzoy
[illegible] ir	ir Ballantyne
Bertram cf	cf Stevens
J. Ballantyne il	il McLeavy
Fleming ol	ol, Best

Score—Boston 4, New Bedford 3. Goals—Best 2, Fleming, J. Ballantyne, McIntyre, Nisen, Paterson. Substitution—Paterson for McLeavy. Referee—Lambie. Linesmen—Rose and White.

OVER TWO BILLION (2,000,000,000) SOLD



We have with us this evening..

WHEN the toastmaster is introducing the guest of honor . . . and you settle back in your chair waiting for the speech to come . . . glance along the table and count the White Owls. You'll find them the favorite cigar, for wherever men come together more White Owls have been smoked in the past five years than any other cigar in the world.

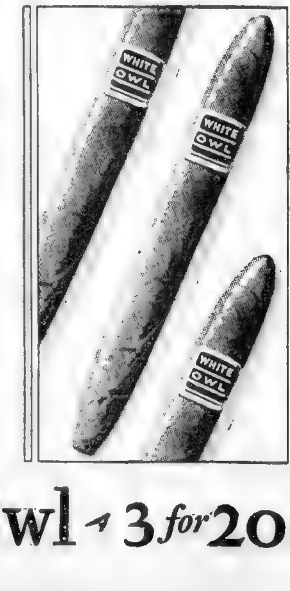
You'll know why White Owls are such favorites as soon as you've smoked your first. Here are mildness, mellowness, satisfaction. Nothing at their price compares with them.

Even if you pay ten cents for your cigars, try White Owls—and make your comparison on enjoyment—not on price.

"We have with us this evening"—and every evening—White Owls. The choice of millions, make them your choice today.

Whenever bought — always fresh

Whenever and wherever you buy White Owls, you buy them fresh. You are never more than an hour away from a new supply. And White Owls never stay with the dealer long enough to lose freshness.



White Owl 3 for 20¢

Carrigan's Axe to Hit Red Sox Hopefuls This Week

PLAY BUFFALO TODAY AND THEN 5 GAMES IN ROW

Boys Must Now Do Extra Work Mornings Getting Ready for Next 6 Games SQUAD WILL SOON BE CUT

Not Over 30 Will Move on to Augusta; Several Pitchers Will Be Sent Home

By JOE CASHMAN

Joe Cashman

Bradenton, Fla., March 17.—St. Patrick's Day in the morning was windy, cold and stormy in this land of perpetual sunshine, except when [illegible] St. Patrick's Day in the afternoon, causing a postponement of a scheduled clash between the Red Sox and Phils. The natives as [illegible] would sure put in an appearance, causing Manager Carrigan to delay calling off hostilities [illegible] were as wet as the west [illegible] better as it grew older. At 4 o'clock, game time, it resembled a typical raw [illegible] and now as it does down here at [illegible] it was doing both to per[illegible]

[illegible] to kick over the way the elements behaved, as it was the first time [illegible] unable to go to the ball park.

SIX GAMES TO COME

They aren't kicking either. Manager Carrigan is rather pleased over the postponement. He feels that his charges, with four straight games behind them and six more in a row [illegible] will be better [illegible] had the brief vacation. And it goes without saying that the players feel the same way.

The game with Brooklyn Friday [illegible] a lot of practice with the stick and Boss William wanted very [illegible] He now plans to have his charges make up for lost time next week.

Tomorrow they will be forced to [illegible] for the game with Buffalo at Sarasota, and on the five following days they will have morning [illegible] sessions [illegible] Braves [illegible] and Baltimore, in the order named.

Carrigan will swing the axe for the first time just before the team breaks camp here Friday night to move on to Augusta, Ga., where it will [illegible]

[illegible] likely to stay [illegible]

PLAYING NO FAVORITES

[illegible] going to start [illegible] previous record to influence [illegible] The showing of each [illegible] is all [illegible] MacFayden, Ross, [illegible] Harriss and Ruffing [illegible] are Bradley [illegible] Settlemire and [illegible] two new comers who hurled great ball for Mobile last season, and now look like big [illegible]

[illegible] Cremins, Loseki, Traynor, [illegible] Stoker and Sterling will fight it out for the other two places, with the chances favoring the first two mentioned.

One of the five catchers on hand is likely to go, too. It will be either [illegible] ing and Berry are rated as the three regular receivers.

Escape Friday won't mean a regular job by any means [illegible] Augusta [illegible] 30 players [illegible] likely now most of them will be [illegible] for the season.

NEWARK 2, BROWNS 1

West Palm Beach, Fla., March 17 (AP)—Tom [illegible] Newark [illegible] held the St. Louis Browns to one hit, a single by McNeely, as the International League team [illegible] pounding Wright for four hits and two runs in the seventh inning, scored a 2 to 1 victory today.

Two bases on balls and a double steal that was half completed gave the Browns their one run. Beck held Neck scoreless for the first six innings and gave [illegible] three hits.

The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Newark	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0	2	7	2
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1	1	0

Batteries—Mamaux, Fischer, Lyle and Manion; Stiff, Beck, Wright and Manion.

FEG MURRAY'S SPORT NEWS
HOW SID TERRIS WAS K.O.'D IN THE FIRST ROUND BY McLARNIN'S DEADLY RIGHT HAND PUNCH.
JACK McAULIFFE
KID LAVIGNE
FRANK ERNE
JOE GANS
BATTLING NELSON
AD WOLGAST
WILLIE RITCHIE
FREDDIE WELSH
BENNY LEONARD
JIMMY GOODRICH
ROCKY KANSAS
SAMMY MANDELL
? ? ? ?
HERE'S THE "BABY-FACED RATTLESNAKE," JIMMY McLARNIN, THE LATEST FISTIC SENSATION
THE WEARIN' O' THE GREEN
FEG MURRAY 3-17
SAMMY MANDELL
BENNIE LEONARD LAST OF THE GREAT LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPIONS

TRINITY WINS CHURCH MEET

A well-balanced Trinity Church track team, having strength in four classes, walked off with the Greater [illegible] in the Huntington ave. branch Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. Trinity scored [illegible] points, Union Church was second with 37 points, and the Highland Congregational Church third, with 19 points.

The meet was the final of a series of preliminary meets. The boys were divided into four sections, the first under 90 pounds, the second under 115, the third under 125 pounds and the fourth, over 125 pounds.

Trinity was strong in class one and two. The [illegible]

Hersey of T[illegible] of the meet, winning first in the 45-yard [illegible] the hop, step and jump. He also ran on the winning relay team.

St. Mark's Church finished fourth with [illegible] Second Congregational Church of Dorchester and the Roslindale Church tied for fifth with [illegible] and Temple Central and C[illegible] tied for sixth with 2 points.

RINDGE HOOP FIVE BEATEN

[illegible] St. Mary's [illegible] Cambridge [illegible]

The Cambridge Latin seconds [illegible] duplicated the first team's victory when it [illegible] the Rindge second roster, 31 to 23.

RINDGE	G.	F.	P.	CAMBRIDGE LATIN	G.	F.	P.
[illegible]				[illegible]			
Nicholas, c	0	0	0	Hildreth, c	4	1	9
Salvers, rg	0	0	0	Browning, lf	5	2	12
Hatt, rg	0	0	0	McCauley, rf	4	4	10
Foster, lg	0	0	0				
Nichols, g	0	0	0				
Morrison, lg	0	0	0				
Totals	7	7	21	Totals	[illegible]		

Referee — Featherstone. Time—[illegible] Scorer—Kirby.

WARE GIRLS TAKE TITLE

Ware, March 17 (AP)—Ware high school tonight won the Massachusetts girls basketball championship by defeating Gardner high 21 to 20.

The score was [illegible] to 19 at the end of the regulation [illegible] Miss Rorin [illegible] Ware [illegible]

Miss Leach of Gardner had a chance to tie the score when she was given two free throws but after [illegible] the first she missed the sec[ond]

Miss Rorin scored [illegible] of Ware's [illegible] points while Miss Lowell scored [illegible] for Gardner.

If McLarnin Hits Mandell as Hard as He Did Terris the Crown Is His

By FEG MURRAY

Feg Murray.

THE wearin' o' the green is the style today, and so is any discussion of things pertaining to the old Sod. Not so long ago a young Irish lad walked for the first time into the arena at Madison Square Garden, filled with 20,000 cheering spectators. He wore a dazzling green bathrobe, on the back of which was emblazoned a gold harp and the words "Jimmy McLarnin."

After the usual introductions and instructions, the ring was cleared of all but Jimmy, his opponent, Sid Terris, the famous Hebrew boxer from New York's Ghetto, and the referee. At the bell, the two rivals danced out of their corners and sparred cautiously in the center of the ring. Terris appeared to have all the confidence that a masterful boxer of his long ring experience should have. He landed the first blow, and skipped around Jimmy, stabbing his left in true ghost-like Terris style. Jimmy wove his body in and out and finally decided he had better do something, so after a left lead he crossed his right smack to Sid's jaw—the blow traveling no more than a foot, and the pride of New York's East Side fell flat on his face, dead to the world!

As Terris went down, 20,000 people stood up, started to put on their coats, and allowed as how that Irish kid could sock. All the while the referee was counting Terris out, an entirely unnecessary performance. Sid was out for several minutes. After a few handsprings and a word or two over the radio, McLarnin put on his green bathrobe, and inquiring after the health of his late opponent, prepared to leave the ring. Looking out over the Garden, he seemed surprised to see that the 20,000 people were still there, still standing up, and still cheering!

McLarnin's sudden victory over as good a fighter as Terris brought new interest to a division that needed revival badly. New York literally went mad over him, and will back him to its last penny if ever he gets a chance at the moth-eaten crown guarded so carefully by Sammy Mandell. The mantle worn by Gans, Nelson and Leonard belongs on Jimmy McLarnin's shoulders, and if Jimmy ever hits Mandell the way he hit Terris, that royal robe will be his.

(Copyright, 1928)

King Sees England Win Rugby Crown

TWICKENHAM, Eng., March 17 (AP)—England won the jubilee international Rugby football match from Scotland today by 6 points to 0.

Of the 50 games played between England and Scotland, England has won 21; Scotland 20, while nine have been drawn.

England achieved the record of winning five international matches this year. In addition to beating Ireland, France, Scotland and Wales they beat New South Wales.

King George was among the spectators and shook hands with the players before the match. It was estimated that 60,000 people were present.

BROOKLINE GUNNERS WIN

The Country Club trap shooters defeated the gunners of the Dedham Polo and Country Club 840 to 803 at the Country Club traps at Brookline yesterday. This is the second consecutive win for the Brookline gunners over their Dedham rivals in as many years.

Dr. S. V. Wolbach was the high gun for the winners, breaking 94 targets, while Butler and Brooks did best for the visitors each breaking 89 birds.

F. A. Reece won the High gun prize in the usual week-end 50-target shoot, breaking 46 of the clay pigeons from scratch. Reece did one better than Dr. S. V. Wolbach and E. D. Boardman, also scratch men.

The High handicap honors were captured by Mrs. Ralph Hornblower who has been shooting good all season. Yesterday [illegible] gave her a card of 37-12—49.

C. B. Prince senior and C. B. junior, finished two shots behind Mrs. Hornblower. The elder had a score of 36-11—47 and the younger member of the family had a card of 33-14—47.

COUNTRY CLUB		DEDHAM P. & C. C.	
Dr. S. V. Wolbach	94	Butler	89
S. A. Reece	90	Brooks	89
R. A. Leeson	89	Dennett	87
G. D. Boardman	88	Cabot	83
Dr. W. C. Quincy	79	Hunter	81
R. M. Gardner	78	Harding	79
C. O. Zeraho	83	Hartt	79
W. E. Ladd	81	Earley	74
H. V. Greenough	80	Williams	71
J. Heard	79	Richmond	71
Total	840	Total	803

Fifty Target Handicap Shoot—Mrs. R. Hornblower, 37-12—49; C. B. Prince, 36-11—47; C. B. Prince, Jr., 33-14—47; F. A. Reece, 46-0—46; Dr. W. C. Quincy, 46-0—46; R. Hornblower, 37-9—46; Dr. S. V. Wolbach, 45-0—45; E. D. Boardman, 45-0—45; H. V. Greenough, 41-4—45; B. Weld, 34-11—45; C. P. Dennett, 44-0—44; A. V. Ellis, 42-2—44; E. P. Richardson, 41-3—44; G. Curran, 44-0—44; T. B. Orcutt, 21-13—44; R. Converse, 44-0—44; G. L. Harding, 44-10—44; R. A. Leeson, 43-0—43; W. E. Ladd, 40-3—43; C. Fitts, 33-10—43; H. H. White, Jr., 39-4—43; E. W. Little, 30-12—42; J. Heard, Jr., 40-1—41; Mrs. W. Pierce, 33-8—41; R. W. Little, 23-18—41; S. Maxter, 28-12—40; W. E. Ladd, Jr., 23-17—40; J. Quimby, 24-16—40; E. O. Zeraho, 39-0—39; B. Vincent, 32-7—39; J. Dean, Jr., 38-1—39; R. M. Gardner, 39-0—39; A. R. Whittier, 27-10—37; T. W. Whittier, 25-12—37; R. W. Brown, 30-5—35; S. St. John Morgan, 23-12—35.

RAIN STOPS GIANTS GAME

Augusta, Ga., March 17—Lost—one ball game and its attendant gate receipts. Rain washed out the pastime scheduled between the Giants and the Athletics here today.

The Giants spent the afternoon to pack their goods and entrain, preparatory to a dash [illegible] real estate developments of Florida where they will mingle with various major and minor league ball clubs for glory and nickels.

The Giants play Walter Johnson's Newark club in St. Augustine tomorrow. From there they will go to Fort Myers for two tilts with the Athletics.

Two games with the Red Sox at Bradenton, two with the Senators at Tampa and another with Newark at St. Augustine will complete the Florida schedule.

They will return to Augusta for two more pastimes on March 26 and 27, after which they will head in the general direction of New York and take in several tank towns on the way home.

TIGERS HAVE A FIELD DAY

Houston, Tex., March 17 (AP)—Detroit rollicked merrily through nine innings of hilarious baseball with the Houston club of the Texas League today, and banged out 18 base hits for 15 runs. Houston went scoreless.

Harry Rice stole two bases and Gehringer, McManus, Easterling and Woodall, one each. Harry Heilmann made the day perfect with a home run besides a single and a double.

The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Detroit	4 1 1 5 2 0 1 1 0	15	17	1
Houston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	7	3

Batteries—Sullivan, Carroll and Woodall, Shea; Carleton, Whitworth, Collard and Jeanard, Frances.

AYDELOTTE IS NEW CHAMP OF INDOOR TENNIS

Succeeds to National Title Held by Borotra of France by Defeating Seligson

BATTLE GOES FIVE SETS

Winner's Net Rushes and Swan Dives Big Factor in Bringing Him Victory

New York, March 17—William Aydelotte, a Southern Californian turned New Yorker, became national indoor tennis champion today at the Seventh Regiment Armory and succeeded to the title held by Jean Borotra of France. In a see-saw five-set [illegible] final of the titular [illegible] Aydelotte defeated Julius Seligson, Lehigh sophomore [illegible] 6-1, 6-2.

Until [illegible] two sets, when Seligson's [illegible] drives began [illegible] with excessive [illegible] seemed [illegible] the championship [illegible] the contest [illegible] representing the [illegible] aggressiveness Aydelotte [illegible] Borotra, who preceded him as champion, [illegible] hammered at the net to the utmost.

Incessant rushes to the net in the face of steady back court fire brought Aydelotte point after point behind his own service. When he reached the forecourt, the ex-Californian often had to throw himself off his feet, in the fashion of a swan dive to make a get. He succeeded so often and so well that the points he earned in this way were a large factor in bringing him victory.

Seligson, on the other hand, depended mainly on his superior deep-court drives and craftiness.

CROWNING EVENT OF WEEK

In the last two sets, when the Lehigh youngster lost his steadiness, he dropped into the net no less than 28 returns, many of which might have been sure placements. Aydelotte, nevertheless, forced errors frequently and was unquestionably deserving of triumph. His [illegible] was the crowning event of a week in which he caused numerous upsets and it was the best he ever has given.

The critical game of the match, the second in the final set, was attended by an unfortunate accident to Seligson. The Lehigh player twisted an ankle and suffered a cramp in his foot which necessitated momentary suspension of play. At the time, Seligson was [illegible] behind his own service and was attempting to recover a smart placement by Aydelotte. He lost the point and dropped the game and the next three as well, which left him almost a hopeless cause. Seligson was behind at 5—0 in the final set before he won his two games.

SELIGSON AT HIS BEST.

The first and third sets found Seligson markedly superior. Aydelotte made the mistake of attempting to match his foe's baseline game in the opening frame and was unequal to it. In the third set Seligson's improved service was operating [illegible] only one point behind his own [illegible]

Aydelotte's [illegible] serves paved the way for his conquests at the net and they were [illegible] dependable [illegible] of an accurately [illegible] passing shot by Seligson. The Lehigh player got off [illegible] smart cross court placements after maneuvering the new champion out of position.

In the final set, Aydelotte, serving first, won the opening game at love. He lost the second game at [illegible] and broke through Seligson's service a second time in the fourth game after it had gone to deuce. His own irresolute play lost Aydelotte the sixth game, which Seligson was serving and the break served to give heart to the ultimate loser. Seligson broke through Aydelotte 4-1, in the seventh game but it was his last stand. Four nets by Seligson decided the final tilt.

PIRATES WIN ON PIE HOMER

San Francisco, March 17 (AP)—A home run in the ninth inning by Traynor gave the Pirates a 4 to 3 victory over the San Francisco Missions of the Pacific Coast League here today in the Pittsburgh club's second exhibition game of the season.

Pie's clout was the second of the game, as Adams, the Pirate second baseman, had hit for the circuit with Grimes on base in the third inning.

The game was a nip and tuck contest; the Missions tied up the score twice. Each team collected nine hits. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Pittsburgh	1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 1	4	9	0
Missions	0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0	3	9	1

Batteries—Grimes, Hill and Smith; Malson, Puletto, Hollins and Baldwin.

Sport Results

BASEBALL

At Augusta, Ga.—Philadelphia (A)-New York (N)—Rain.

At Palmetto, Fla.—Brooklyn (N)-Buffalo (I)—Rain.

At St. Petersburg, Fla.—Boston (N)-New York (A)—Rain.

At Tampa, Fla.—Cincinnati Reds (N)-Washington Senators (A)—Rain.

COLLEGE SWIMMING

Yale Freshmen 36, Worcester Academy 26.

COLLEGE FENCING

Yale 9, Princeton 8.

[illegible] 13, Roxbury School 4.

Princeton Freshman 14, Choate School 3.

101ST WINS POLO GAME

The 101st Field Artillery defeated the Cavalry Freebooters 8½ to 7 in the main event of the doubleheader in the Boston Indoor Pony Polo League at the Commonwealth Armory last night. In the preliminary match the 51st Brigade defeated the Lancers 6 to 5½.

Both tilts were bitterly contested and were replete with exciting plays, [illegible] conceded the Freebooters [illegible] goals.

At [illegible] goals each and the [illegible] the best of the evening [illegible] scraping [illegible]

[illegible] with 4 were the [illegible] for the winners. [illegible] Freebooters [illegible] got their [illegible]

In the junior tilt the Lancers conceded [illegible] 3 goals which proved [illegible] Hope [illegible] with 3 was the high scorer for the Lancers.

HAGEN SAILS ON APRIL 18

Washington, March 17 (INS)—Walter Hagen, American professional golf champion, will make a quick trip from Hollywood to London to play a 72-hole match against Archie Compston, British professional champion, April 27 and 28, and to participate in the British open championship, Robert E. Harlow, Hagen's manager, announced here today.

Hagen will sail from New York on the Acquitania April 18 and will return to America immediately following the British championship, [illegible] to be contested at Sandwich starting May 7. It was at Sandwich in 1922 that Hagen won his first British open championship.

This will be Hagen's seventh trip to Great Britain, where he twice won the open.

Harlow stated that individual British golfers would back Compston and had named the sum of £750 for the match.

TIGERS DOWN ARROWS, 3-1

Philadelphia, March 17—The Tigers closed their road season here tonight when they defeated the Arrows 3 to 1, in a Canadian-American Pro League hockey game.

The Boston team assumed the aggressive from the start and stressed a strong attack.

They gained two points on Springfield and hope to erase the margin that separates them from the In[dians] [illegible] home next Thursday and Saturday.

CREWS PUT ON STEAM

Coach Ed Brown is rushing his many Harvard crews through rugged workouts these days in an effort to offset the head start of Yale due to the mild weather around New London.

Yesterday was the first day in which Coach Brown could permit his crews to let off full steam. Up to this time the coxswain's main job was to watch for frequent ice cakes floating down from Watertown.

INDIANS FALL BEFORE REDS

Springfield, March 17 (AP)—Springfield's league leading Indians failed to clinch first place in the Canadian-American League hockey race here tonight when they tumbled to a 3 to 1 defeat before the Providence Reds.

The Reds got away to a commanding lead when Desy and Paul Huse scored goals in the first four minutes of the first period.

Somerville 'Y' Girls Beat Everett's Five

At the Everett "Y" court last night the Somerville girls team defeated the Everett girls, 35-33. The Somerville lasses were a little too clever for the home team, and although competition was keen, managed to nose them out at the tape.

Takes Nine Putts on a Waterlogged Green

BELLEAIR, Fla., March 17 (AP)—Frances Hadfield, several times golf champion of Wisconsin, today won the annual Belleair women's tournament by defeating Fritzi Stifel of Wheeling, W. Va., five and four. A high wind and rain made the going difficult. On the fourteenth green, Miss Stifel required nine putts when she tried to negotiate the cup through four inches of water.

REIDELL STARS AS 'Y' RECORDS ARE SHATTERED

Charlie Bradley Tosses the 8-Pound Shot for New National Mark

MEDLEY RELAY NEW EVENT

Thompson Shaves 600-Yard Run Time by Four-Fifths of a Second

Two national Y. M. C. A. records were broken; three marks established and five Boston Y. M. C. A. records were shattered at the annual record-breaking meet held at the Huntington ave. branch of the Boston "Y."

This meet is the only official meet for records. The officials have every race run against time in order to have new records made.

Alex Reidel, was the outstanding performer. He made two national records and set up two new marks in the Boston "Y" book. He made his records of the 45-yard high and low hurdles. His time for the high hurdles was six seconds flat. This is one-fifth of a second better than his old mark. Reidel ran the low hurdles in 5 4-5 seconds which is a fifth of a second better than Talmadge Johnson did in 1917.

Charlie Bradley tossed the 8-pound shot for a new national and local record. He heaved the iron ball 57 feet, 10 inches, which is 2 feet, 9 inches better than the national mark and 5 feet, 2 inches better than the local record.

The other national record that was smashed in the meet was the 600-yard run. Charlie Thompson ran the distance in 1 minute, 21 seconds, which is 4-5 of a second better than the old mark.

The medley relay, 1¼ miles, was a new event, and the time established a new record. A. Reidel, W. Pa[illegible]node, G. Wilson and J. Losey ran the distance in 8 minutes, 37 2-5 seconds.

Almon Morang set a new mark in the last event of the day. He went over the bar at 5 feet, 10½ inches, making a new Boston "Y" record.

BOZEMAN IS CUE WINNER

Buffalo, N. Y., March 17 (AP)—J. Bozeman, of Los Angeles, won the three-cushion championship of the Amateur Billiard Association of America tonight when he defeated Lewis M. Volger of Indianapolis in the final game 50 to 18 in 49 innings.

Bozeman went through the week's play without a defeat.

Middlesex League to Hear Season's Plans

Concord, March 17—Captain John Boardman, secretary of the Middlesex County Baseball League, has sent out notices to all the clubs in the circuit of a meeting of the league in the Abbot club house, Forge Village, on Monday night, March 19, to plan for the season.

Soccer Abroad

London, March 17 (AP)—Soccer [illegible] matches played in the British Isles today [illegible]

ENGLISH LEAGUE—FIRST DIVISION

Arsenal 3, Blackburn Rovers 2; Aston Villa 1, Birmingham 1; Burnley 2, Bolton Wanderers 2; Bury 4, The Wednesday 2; Derby County 0, Huddersfield Town 0; Leicester City 1, Everton 0; Liverpool 1, Cardiff City 2; Portsmouth 1, Manchester United 0; Sheffield United 4, Middlesbrough 1; Sunderland 1, Newcastle United 1; Westham United 1, Tottenham Hotspurs 1.

ENGLISH LEAGUE—SECOND DIVISION

Barnsley 2, West Bromwich Albion 4; Fulham 2, Clapton Orient 0; Reading 1, Hull City 0; Leeds United 6, Notts County 0; Manchester City 2, Grimsby Town 0; Nottingham Forest 2, Oldham Athletic 1; Port Vale 0, Stoke City 0; Preston Northend 2, Blackpool 1; South Shields 3, Southampton 1; Swansea Town 0, Chelsea 0; Wolverhampton Wanderers 0, Bristol City 2.

ENGLISH LEAGUE—THIRD DIVISION SOUTHERN SECTION

Exeter City 2, Bristol Rovers 1; Crystal Palace 4, Charlton Athletic 0; Coventry City 2, Brighton and Hove 2; Gillingham 1, Southend United 0; Merthyr Town 1, Norwich City 0; Newport County 4, Bournemouth and Boscombe 3; Plymouth Argyle 4, Torquay United 1; Queen's Park Rangers 3, Luton Town 2; Swindon Town 1, Brentford 1; Walsall 1, Northampton 1; Watford 0, Millwall 3.

ENGLISH LEAGUE—THIRD DIVISION—NORTHERN SECTION

Accrington Stanley 1, Rochdale 0; Ashington 2, Wrexham 1; Bradford City 3, Tranmere Rovers 1; Crewe Alexandra 4, Chesterfield 1; Darlington 5, Durham City 0; Doncaster Rovers 6, Southport 1; Halifax Town 1, Bradford 1; Hartlepools United 4, Nelson 1; Lincoln City 5, Barrow 0; New Brighton 0, Stockport County 0; Wigan Boro 0, Rotherham United 0.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE—FIRST DIVISION

Bo'Ness 0, Aberdeen 0; Celtic 2, Hearts 1; Dunfermline Athletic 2, Clyde 3; Falkirk 4, Raith Rovers 1; Hibernians 2, Rangers 1; Kilmarnock 1, Dundee 1; Motherwell 1, St. Johnstone 0; Partick Thistle 0, Airdrieonians 2; Queen's Park 4, Hamilton Academicals 1; St. Mirren 3, Cowdenbeath 2.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE—SECOND DIVISION

Albion Rovers 4, Clydebank 2; Armadale 1, Leith Athletic 0; Arthurlie 4, Queen of South 1; Ayr United 2, Stenhousemuir 2; Bathgate 1, Morton 1; Kilmarnock 5, East Stirling 3; Dundee United 4, Third Lanark 3; East Fife 2, Arbroath 1; King's Park 2, Alloa 2; St. Bernard 3, Forfar Athletic 0.

LOCAL BOYS' CLUB WINNER

The Boys' Club of Boston basketball team defeated the Fall River Boys' Club, 37 to 35.

[illegible] for the locals was the scoring [illegible] He scored [illegible] baskets from the floor and one from the foul line [illegible]

[illegible] Intermediates defeated [illegible] to 1.

BOSTON	G.	F.	P.	FALL RIVER	G.	F.	P.
[illegible]				[illegible]			
Totals	[illegible]			Totals	[illegible]		

MAROONS TOP SENATORS, 3-1

Montreal, March 17—Montreal Maroons defeated Ottawa 3-1. King Clancy scored the lone goal for the Senators in the first period. [illegible] bert's long shot tied it up in the second.

Maroons counted for two [illegible] when Lamb and Phillips beat Connell on two loose [illegible] Maroons had much the best of the play and it was apparent that neither team were taking any chances of injury with the race about settled and an interesting game that failed to [illegible]

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Braves Classy Outfield the Talk of the South

NOT A ROOKIE IN SIGHT WHO CAN TOUCH INFIELD

Moore, Richbourg and Brown Unequalled Since Days of Speaker, Lewis, Hooper

COONEY NOT COMING BACK

Doubtful If He Makes Grade Because of Bad Arm; Six Games This Week

By NICK FLATLEY

St. Petersburg, Fla., March 17—Rain washed out the Braves' chances of taking another shot at the Yankees today. One of the Florida deluges that you seldom read about made a lake out of the ball yard in the morning and the pastime had to be called off, although every ticket for the occasion had been sold and the populace was agog, as they say.

Nick Flatley

Manager Jack Slattery refuses to take any chances whatever with his athletes on slippery baselines. He pays no attention whatever to the financial side of things, and is interested only in his ball players. He does not mind a day off now and then in the least.

"Does the boys good to rest a bit," he puts in. "Baseball in spring gets monotonous and we've had enough exercise, so that a little vacation does not come amiss. Things have rolled along so smoothly that we could open the season tomorrow and be all ready to go. The gang is in shape but not tired out, and that's the way I want to keep them.

"A game a day is enough work for a regular and the kids get in plenty of practice a the morning sessions. I've got the youngsters pretty well sized up now, and will be ready to ship them off by the time we hit the road next week. Three or four of them look to me like big leaguers after they get a little more experience."

The Braves start traveling a week from tomorrow, going to Ft. Myers for a couple of games with the Athletics. Then they hop over to Palm Beach and Miami for four ball games. The trek North begins immediately thereafter.

SIX GAMES NEXT WEEK

The coming week will pack in six ball games and if the tribe can get the long end of the bunch, they will have the right to feel like a real ball club. The Red Sox come over Monday, the Yanks are entertained the next three days, and the Athletics invade the village to wind up the week with a pair of pastimes.

Looks now as if the Braves would start the season with the lineup that Slats picked for the first day's practice. None of the infielders has been able to show enough to chase Andy High off third base. Andy is steadier this year than formerly and is hitting the ball right on the nose. His punch will keep him on the job until some equally good hitter comes along.

Judge Fuchs has tried to make a couple of deals in the past few weeks but can't get together with the other magnates, who want most of the Bravo strength when they start to talk business.

Dick Burrus will stay on first base. Dick is on the job very seriously this spring, and while he may have his faults, he's much better than anything that appeared. Wright is a prospect, a fine natural hitter, but he will need a year or two to get his fielding polished up and to collect the ideas necessary to baseball under the large tent.

Zach Taylor will have to do most of the receiving and unless he gets hurt the club will be well fixed. Zach is better than average, and Luke Urban stacks up very well as a relief prospect. Luke has the ol' experience and for that reason will draw assignments ahead of Bill Cronin and Baxter Williams, who do not seem to be ready yet to make the grade.

THE TALK OF THE SOUTH

The new Brave outfield is the talk of the baseball South. Eddie Moore has been playing wonderful ball in left, while Richbourg is a riot on the other side. This young man was a bit uncertain a year ago, but he has found himself and is headed apparently for stardom. He's one of the fastest men in the league and discovered confidence in himself.

Big Brown, who can ramble farther than almost any other outfielder in baseball today, is an ideal centerfielder who more than makes up for throwing weakness by the ground he covers.

No Boston team has owned such a trio since the days of Speaker, Lewis and Hooper. Young Mister Moore, if he gets to hitting, will remind the natives of the famous Duffy. He has the same kind of an arm and is a bit faster in the field and has a pair of sure death hands. If he isn't a big hero right through the campaign, Manager Slattery et al. will be greatly surprised and disappointed.

It seems sure now that Johnny Cooney is not going to come back as a pitcher. John has had a few workouts and after each one his wing has been very painful. He can get some stuff on the ball, but suffers when he tries. The final vote hasn't been taken yet, but the signs point to John's permanent conversion to playing the outfield and first base.

A Fighter's Letters To His Manager

By Walter Davenport

said "but you got to stand there until he is through talking."

I do not mind saying that while I never loose my temper I was a little sore that a paluka like this Giddap Cornie would get fresh so I turned to the other boy whose name was McCarty and asked him how he was feeling.

"I am feeling fine right now."

They both fell in the second round while I was not looking. There was a big society dame out in the audience who was waving at me and trying to date me up and I was looking at her when I heard the crowd yell that the fight had flopped on me.

Dear Patsy:

The fights they wanted me to referee like I told you come off a couple of nights ago in what they call private. Of course it would of been a better show if I was to get a even break and get a fight with Tunney, but still in all you can't blame Tunney for running out every time it looks as if nobody but the supreme court could stop me getting a fight with him.

That is the way I look at things. I can't help seeing the other guy's side of it. If I was Tunney and some other guy was me I would take a run-out powder too every time that other guy got too close. I don't blame Tunney a bit for wanting nobody but Dempsey. It's like getting a million bucks for going on with your sparring partner or your old man because you can't lose.

Gene was to be here to do the announcing the other night at the fights I refereed but he went up to New York to get a lawyer to get him a income tax blank. I saw him off. About a thousand people were at the station to listen to what we said to each other, because if the mash notes I been getting down here in Miami mean anything there are a lot of swell dames would like to see me and Gene in the ring.

Handed His Coat

"Well Gene," I said, "I see you are leaving us."

"Yeh," he said. "Here, hold on to this a minute while I get a couple of the latest magazines."

Patsy I was almost knocked for a loop when he handed me his overcoat. Everybody got a big laugh at the big stiff, of course, but he did not seem to mind it.

"Listen," I said when he come back, "who did you think I was, when you handed me your overcoat."

"Gosh," he said, "do I have to be introduced to everybody who follows me around."

"I guess you know all right who I am," I said. "When the newspaper boys get hold of this they will make a big item out of it and everybody will get a laugh."

Gave Him a Laugh

"I am very sorry," he said, "but all you railroad detectives look alike to me and are always thinking I ought to remember your name. You are the only one I ever met who did not want to hold my coat or something."

Well the crowd was giving him a fine razzberry, laughing and saying "Don't you know who he is, Gene" and I said:

"Gene just to make sure you can't say you don't know me again I will tell you who I am in front of this big crowd of admirers, I am K. O Frisbie."

"Is that so," he said, "I am glad to meet you. I heard a couple of fellows talking about you the other night and I was so sorry that I said I would certainly help in any way I could. Listen Mr. Frisbie you can keep that overcoat, I always help out any fighter who is in hard luck when possible and anyway I would not be wearing that overcoat again now."

Well Patsy that give me a laugh if I ever got one, the way he was trying to crawl out of it.

Ducked Through Gate

"Listen Mr. Tunney," I said, "Why is it you are going to New York to make out your income tax? Come on and tell the people. Ain't it because there are some fights coming off in a couple of nights and you are supposed to be the announcer and I am refereeing them and you do not want to get into the same ring with me even if we ain't going to fight? I am sorry Mr. Tunney but the public is got you cornered this time."

"If you want to know the truth," he said, "it's like this. I got a couple of income tax blanks down here in Miami, but when I read them over I found out that they must of been written by some hick lawyer because they were full of mistakes in grammar and if there is anything I hate it is a mistake in grammar. I do not mind so much in this case, though, becaust I know that the country as much as the big city lawas much as the big city city lawyers up in New York about the English language.

"But I just can't stand it and decided to go up to New York and get a income tax blank from a big lawyer that ain't got a lot of mistakes in his grammar in it. It is just one of my funny ways and I hope the public will excuse it."

Patsy with that he ducked through the gate, and while the crowd was still laughing he got on the train, leaving me his coat, which I will decide what to do with in a few weeks, being too busy now.

The fights didn't amount to anything because they were a bunch of palukas, and only one fight was between a couple of heavyweights in the main event. When I was giving them instructions before the fight, one of them named Giddap Cornie, because he drives a couple of mules for the city, turned back to his corner and said:

"Listen, do I have to listen to this big milkman?"

"No, you don't," his manager he said, "but if you keep me here a couple of weeks talking there is no telling what I will be feeling like. I know guys who got sick standing around like this and died before morning."

"Well," I said, "I just wanted to know if you aint feeling too sick to go on with this fight because if you are I will take your place and see how far I can knock this mule nurse here because there is a big crowd present and it is a shame they are not going to see what a fighter looks like. You two boys look to me as if you did your training pushing rum boats off the mud flats."

Well Patsy I let them fight it out which did not take long as both fell down in the second round while I was not looking. There was a big society dame out in the audience who was waving at me and trying to date me up and I was looking at her trying to make up my mind where I had seen her before when I heard the crowd yell that the fight had flopped on me.

I looked around and both the boys were on their backs so I called it a draw and asked the timekeeper to call the wagon and have them hauled off somewheres.

The big society dame is named Edythe and I told her I would come around and see her. You always got to tell these dames something or else they go around saying things about you. Also I am not the kind of a boy to get high hat which will be another good thing when I am champion. I will give the public a even break every time as I told a newspaper reporter the other day.

"Don't be foolish," he said, "what would the public do with an even break if it got it. It wouldn't know one if it saw one." Yours truly,

"K. O. FRISBIE."

From the Manager

Dear Frisbie—Just a word about that overcoat that Gene Tunney gave you. Don't start thinking about doing anything with it except wearing it until about the middle of May. Then, if you got to do something, give it to me. An overcoat is an overcoat and a million wise cracks won't hurt it. This is been a tough winter on us managers, and it is something to have one fighter with a overcoat to wear. What you got to be thinking of is whether there would be anybody at you hold a couple of suits of clothes for a few minutes. Your Manager,

PATSY O'BRIEN.

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These letters are a weekly feature of the Sport Section.

HORWEEN IN HUB; SILENT

With the arrival of Head Coach Arnold Horween yesterday, Harvard made its first official move to produce a 1928 football aggregation of such power to obliterate the miserable showing of the football elevens across the Charles within the past few years. Horween attended the annual banquet of the Lipton Leaguers last night and on Monday will start the football drive with the inaugural of the spring training season.

The Chicago merchant, living up to expectations, was reticent concerning his coaching staff for the fall season. Ever since the day when the last Yale game passed into history there has been a current rumor that Horween planned a general shakeup in his staff of assistants.

"I have not picked any assistant as yet," said Horween as he alighted. "I will consult Athletic Director Bingham as soon as I have made my choice and all news concerning my aides will come from him."

When asked to verify the report from the West early this winter that Duke Dunne was to return as line coach, Horween, a little perturbed, retorted, "I can only again emphasize the fact that I have not selected any man."

But this situation is characteristic of Horween and men who have known his tactics along such matters feel that the 28-year-old mentor is now quite decided upon the staff which will work under him next fall. He plans to keep his immediate staff down to five aides as in the past two years of his regime.

Line Coach Duke Dunne and Center Coach Eskie Clark are practically certain of immediate posts under Horween this year. Dunne has been termed as "the best line coach ever to appear at Soldiers Field," while Clark's work with the centers last fall was flawless.

Two Players Released by Boston Nationals

ATLANTA, Ga., March 17 (AP)—Major league training diamonds were drenched and deserted in every section of the Dixie training area today and the day's inactivity provided several managers with time to release recruits. Jack Slattery, Boston Nationals' pilot, released Fitzberger, first baseman, obtained from Providence and Wright from the Southern Association. Manager Bucky Harris of the Washington Senators let a half dozen youngsters go.

Bob Quinn, Red Sox president, will leave for Boston Monday.

PIRATES DOWN BRUINS IN HOT CONTEST, 3-1

Pittsburgh Club Plays One of Best Games of Season

DARRAGH GETS 2 GOALS

Duke McCurry's Shot After Drury's Rebound Scores Third Tally

Pittsburgh, March 17—Pittsburgh defeated the Bruins at hockey tonight, 3 to 1.

The local skaters played one of their best games of the season and refused to admit defeat when the visitors scored after only a few minutes of play in the first period.

They drove forward constantly throughout the battle and were rewarded with a pair of goals in the second period, added another in the third and matched every effort of the Boston club with clever play.

Such desperate playing and effective scoring seldom has been shown by the club here this season. All three goals came as the result of combined efforts.

Roy Worters again was especially brilliant in the nets for despite the fact that Boston attacks worked clear up to him at times he was able to stop all but the lone Bruin goal.

FIRST PERIOD

Boston's early goal rather spoiled the first period from a Pittsburgh standpoint. A cautious first minute gave way to a lightning Boston assault which seemed to catch the Pirates unprepared.

The drive struck home with great effectiveness, and a score resulted from a pretty bit of combination play, with Frederickson and Galbraith in the starring roles.

The Boston center carried the disc down to the blue line, passed to Galbraith, and Perk immediately gave the puck back.

Worter had no chance to save the goal, for Frederickson's shot was hard and true. The tally came at 1.25.

Cleghorn immediately inserted his second line, and they livened things up for a time. However, the Boston defense was well-nigh impregnable, and presented no openings until Shore and Connor were sent to the penalty box. The Winkler was pressed hard, but made some remarkable stops.

Pittsburgh's best scoring opportunity was lost when McCaffrey and Milks turned in some rapid fire passing before the cage and drew the goalie out. However, "Hil" missed the net when he hurried his shot too much, and soon the visitors were again on the offensive.

SECOND PERIOD

Wild scenes were enacted as the Pirates went ahead in the second period after a series of desperate offensive drives. The two Harolds, Cotton and Darragh, were deep in the successful rallies. Cotton assisted on both of Darragh's goals.

The Boston players showed a tendency to loaf behind their one-goal lead. The Pittsburgh team came out with a world of drive and battle.

Success soon crowned the efforts of the local team. Their attack struck Boston with as much speed as Boston's had in the first period.

Three and a half minutes of furious action followed when Cotton and Darragh went into action before the Boston cage. Cotton's perfect pass and Darragh's steady shot deadlocked the count at 3.49.

Boston came to life but could not take the play away from the Pirates, who kept up a furious pace until they had gone ahead.

[illegible] skated clear around the hostile net on his favorite play and passed out to Darragh, who again beat Winkler with beautiful accuracy, at 1.42.

The rest of the period was a wild scramble, with plenty of action, and some promising attempts by both clubs, but no final success. Drury was once free before the cage, but missed in his anxiety.

THIRD PERIOD

The Pirates evidently profited well by the fatal results of Boston's second period lapse for they showed no let down as they swung into action in the third period.

The first line went out after five hot minutes, and Drury, McCurry and White proceeded to pep things up. Drury's game was at his own inimitable style, and he weaved a deceptive path through the Boston club.

Finally, flanked by McCurry he tore down the ice, and took a long shot which bounded out from Winkler's chest. "Duke" moved like a streak as he followed, and blasted the puck in for the third Pirates' counter.

That was the signal for the Boston boys to start some over-rough checking, but its only result was to leave them with but four men on the ice for several minutes.

What visiting assaults did work their way in, Worters broke up with some brilliant saves. Boston's best chance came with a minute to go, but Worters turned in the finest stop of the game.

PITTSBURGH		BOSTON
Worters	g	Winkler
Burke, McKinnon	d	Shore, Hitchman
Milks	c	Frederickson
Cotton	lw	Galbraith
Darragh	rw	Oliver

Spares—Boston: Cleghorn, Connor, Gainor, Gordon, Clapper, Harrington. Pittsburgh: Smith, Drury, White, McCaffrey, McCurry.

Score—Pittsburgh 3, Bruins 1. Goals—First period: Frederickson from Galbraith, 1.25. Second period: Darragh from Cotton, 3.49; Darragh from Cotton, 12.42. Third period: McCurry, rebound from Drury's shot, 6.57. Penalties—Shore, illegal checking; Connor, slashing; Burke, tripping; Hitchman, tripping; Gordon, slashing; Shore, tripping; Gainor, illegal checking. Referees—O'Leary and Ritchie.

Jack Conway's BOXING NEWS

JIMMY McLARNIN and Sammy Mandell are expected to attract a half-million dollar gate when they clash in their 15-round bout for the world's lightweight championship at the Polo Ground, New York on May 17.

McLarnin Has Given New Life to Lightweight Division

McLarnin's recent sensational one-round knockout of Sid Terris following a long list of triumphs in bouts on the Coast, has shot new life into the lightweight class. Jimmy will have thousands of backers when he goes to the post against the sharpshooting Mandell. The lightweight class, which has been in a period of decay since the passing of Benny Leonard, is once more on the map.

Next to the heavyweight group, the lightweight division has always been the most popular with the fans. Down through the years it has furnished more consistent action than any other class. Lightweights have speed, while they are also big enough to score with healthy punches.

The lightweight division has produced two champions who retired undefeated. Jack McAuliffe was supreme at his weight when he hung up the gloves, while Benny Leonard stepped out of the game without having had his hair ruffled in defeat.

I always felt that the real reason for Leonard's retirement was his knowledge that he couldn't defeat Mickey Walker, who held the welterweight title at the time. Leonard was unable to make the lightweight limit of 135 pounds any longer, and if he had remained in the ring he would have had to move into the welterweight class, where Walker was boss.

Leonard went out to Cleveland to engage in a tryout match with Pal Moran before signing a contract for a tussle with Walker. Benny made a poor showing against Moran and then announced his retirement on the ground he caused his mother too many heartaches by fighting.

LEONARD was one of the greatest box office attractions the game has ever known. He twice drew half million dollar gates with Lew Tendler. In the first Leonard Tendler bout, which was staged at Jersey City, the champion was almost knocked out in the eighth round when Lefty Lew scored with a terrific left-hand punch to the body.

Leonard Was Always Great Box Office Attraction

Leonard weathered the storm by giving a marvelous exhibition of ring generalship. He came back and won the newspaper decision handily.

In the second bout, which took place in New York, Benny carried each of the 15 rounds.

When Leonard vacated his title, the New York Boxing Commission staged a lightweight tournament, which was won by Rocky Kansas, who came out of retirement to battle a lot of mediocre talent. Kansas dropped his synthetic championship to Mandell in Chicago. He got [illegible] for the match, which wasn't a bad payoff for an oldtimer.

Mandell has not been active as titleholder. Eddie Kane says this is because Sammy has been ill a great deal. Personally, I believe that the lack of a first-class challenger has been the real reason for Mandell's inactivity.

McLARNIN, Irish born and a product of West Coast boxing, saved the day for Mandell and the lightweight class. It is fitting that McLarnin was schooled in boxing on the Coast, as it was there that Joe Gans, Battling Nelson and Matty Baldwin engaged in some of their most thrilling battles.

Rickard must get a thrill out of staging another world's lightweight championship bout. Tex was first heard of as a promoter when he offered a $30,000 purse for Gans and Nelson at Goldfield, Nevada. Rickard was backed by rich mine owners, who wanted to put Goldfield on the map.

ARLINGTON '5' BEATS CHELSEA IN TECH MEET

Teamwork of Winners Comes to Front in Last Two Periods

DONAHUE AND LOWDEN STAR

Middlesex County Boys' Defense Too Strong and Game Ends, 18 to 13

Arlington high school basketball team defeated Chelsea high, 18 to 13, in the final game of the M. I. T. interscholastic basketball tournament for Eastern Massachusetts teams at the Tech Hangar last night.

Chelsea got the jump at the opening whistle and with less than a minute of playing Kersner caged the first basket of the game for Chelsea. Fineberg and Kersner scored two more baskets and a foul in the first two periods, and the team from across the bridge played a defensive game in their half.

DONAHUE AND LOWDEN STARS

Joe Donahue and Bill Lowden were the shining stars for Arlington in the last half and managed to cage [illegible] baskets and two fouls between them.

Arlington went into the lead just after the third period opened. After [illegible] seemed to [illegible] as they only scored one [illegible] in the last half of the contest.

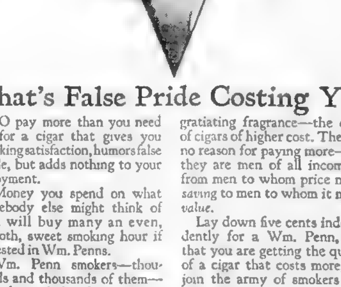
The teamwork of the winners came to the fore in the last two periods and Chelsea was unable to cope with it. Lowder, Donahue and [illegible] played fine basketball during the last half of the contest and after gaining a safe lead put up a defensive game that Chelsea could [illegible].

BEATS NEW BEDFORD

The Arlington five defeated New Bedford Vocational in the first round and defeated Brockton in the semifinal round, while Chelsea won [illegible] Medford in its first game and beat Gloucester high to go into the final game.

ARLINGTON H. S.	G	F	P	CHELSEA H. S.	G	F	P
Lowder,rf	2	2	6	Binger,lg	1	0	2
Donahue,lf	2	2	6	Zaborum,rg	1	0	2
[illegible]	1	0	[illegible]	[illegible]	0	2	2
Beasley,rg	0	0	0	Fineberg,lf	1	0	2
McNamara,lb	2	0	4	Kersner,rf	2	1	5
Totals	7	4	18	Totals	5	3	13

[illegible] Four 8-minute periods.



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A GOOD CIGAR

Harvard Defeats Michigan at Dual Meet by 2 Points

CRIMSON RELAY FOUR WINS IN DECISIVE EVENT

Jimmy Reid Smashes Record When He Runs 2 Miles in 9:45

COOPER TAKES HURDLES

Ann Arbor Timbertopper Breaks DeHart Hubbard's 7:5s. Reocrd

Ann Arbor, Mich., March [illegible]—[illegible] ing from behind after trailing by a margin of three points until the final event, Harvard's [illegible] team defeated M[illegible] meet in Y[illegible] 46½ to 4[illegible].

The [illegible] of Tupper, Lauterbahn, Brayton and Cummings proved too fast for the Wolverine squad of quarter milers in the last event and clinched the [illegible] as well as the meet for the eastern ers.

Two records fell. Cooper, Michigan's premier hurdler, raced the [illegible] yard low hurdles in 7 4 seconds, [illegible] a tenth of a second better than the record established by DeHart Hubbard, famous Wolverine sprinter and broad [illegible] Cornell in 192[illegible].

REID BROKE RECORD

The second mark to fall resulted from Jimmy Reid's sensational two-mile jaunt. M[illegible] the start, the renowned "iron man" of the H[illegible] distance in [illegible] one-half seconds better than the existing mark.

Although Michigan took the lead at the start [illegible] Harvard soon pulled away with victories in the mile, shot put and 440 dash and held [illegible] the high jump and half mile.

Michigan's first and second places in [illegible] gave the Wolverine a three point margin before the final event, the relay race.

Harvard's subsequent victory in the mile relay proved the decisive factor [illegible].

Michigan [illegible] the lead at the outset of the Middle West track [illegible] tonight when Kinney and [illegible] ahead of the Crimson's starters took 45-yard high hurdles. Henrich took third, two yards behind the Wolverines. The time for the distance was 8 5 seconds, just one-tenth of a second shy of the field house mark which Cooper set in the Cornell meet last year.

[illegible] easily, put the Crimson on a par with their maize and blue competitors when [illegible] first and second in [illegible] first varsity race for Michigan, was [illegible] third. Bruises suffered in Big Ten indoor meet last week prevented Monroe, Michigan's best at [illegible] from participating.

Wolverine partisans were given a [illegible] in the 60-yard dash when Capt [illegible] French of Harvard took [illegible] Grodsky of Michigan [illegible] The time for the distance was three-tenths of a second slower than the field house record.

Harvard took the lead for the first time as Hennessy and Cummings raced to victory in the 400-yard dash. It was a close race, Munger of Michigan holding second place until the final turn when Cummings passed him on the home stretch to take second. Hennessy's time of 5? 3 seconds was three tenths of a second [illegible] Feinsinger's mark established in 1925.

CRIMSON SCORE LEAPS UP

When the results of the shotput were declared, Harvard's cause took a sudden leap as Pratt and Guarnaccia placed first and second in the shot put. Poorman of Michigan was third. At [illegible] of the [illegible] counter the Crimson held a 28 to 17 advantage in [illegible] with only six events yet to be run off.

Cooper, the Wolverine hurdler, established the [illegible] performance of [illegible] in 7 4-10 seconds [illegible] DeHart Hubbard's mark [illegible] seconds for the field house [illegible].

Tupper [illegible] Crimson was second [illegible] It was Cooper's second victory of the evening.

The pole vaulters were [illegible] tonight, four [illegible] tying for first place at 1[illegible] low height. [illegible] Harvard and Prout [illegible] of Michigan [illegible] 12 feet [illegible] limit, each [illegible] one half [illegible] in the event.

Reid, iron man of the visiting squad, cracked the field house record in the two-mile, outsprinting Wurfel of Michigan in a close finish. The Crimson two-miler took the lead at the start, never relinquishing his advantage despite repeated threats by the Wolverine distance star, and ran the distance in 9 minutes, 4[illegible] seconds [illegible] four and [illegible] seconds better than the former mark made [illegible] Benson of Cornell and Hornberger of Michigan last year.

BAD LUCK FOR HARVARD

Harvard's first streak of bad luck came in the [illegible] mile run. Capt. O'Neil, running in second position, tripped as he rounded the curve on the home stretch, giving Michigan first and second places, with Monroe and Lomont scoring. Porter of Harvard was third, right behind the leaders.

With Waldo in top form Michigan won a first in the high jump at 5 feet 11⅞ inches, breaking the old field house record of 5 feet 10 inches set by Bradley of Cornell in 1925. Felker of Michigan was second and Burgess of the Crimson was third.

With the score 40¼ to 43¼ against them Harvard's [illegible] chance for victory came in the relay, and the [illegible] Crimson provided the biggest upset of the meet to beat Michigan's crack squad of quarter milers. Harvard took the lead at the start, maintaining the advantage until the finish in as brilliant a duel ever staged in Yost Field House.

75 Yard High Hurdles—Won by Kinney, Michigan; second, Cooper, Michigan; third, Heinrich, Harvard. Time—8⅘s.

One Mile Run—Won by Lottman, Harvard; second, Wieder, Harvard; third, Jensen, Michigan. Time—4m. 33 1-5s.

440-Yard Dash—Won by Hennessy, Harvard; second, Cummings, Harvard; third, Munger, Michigan. Time—52 3-5s.

Shot Put — Won by Pratt, Harvard; second, Guaraccia, Harvard; third, Poorman, Michigan. Distance—44 ft. 3 in.

65-Yard Low Hurdles—Won by Cooper, Michigan; second, Tupper, Harvard; third, Tarbill, Michigan. Time—7 4-10s. (New Field House record—former mark 7 5-10s. by Cooper).

High Jump—Won by Waldo, Michigan; second, Felker, Michigan; third, Burgess, Harvard. Height—5 ft. 11⅞ in.

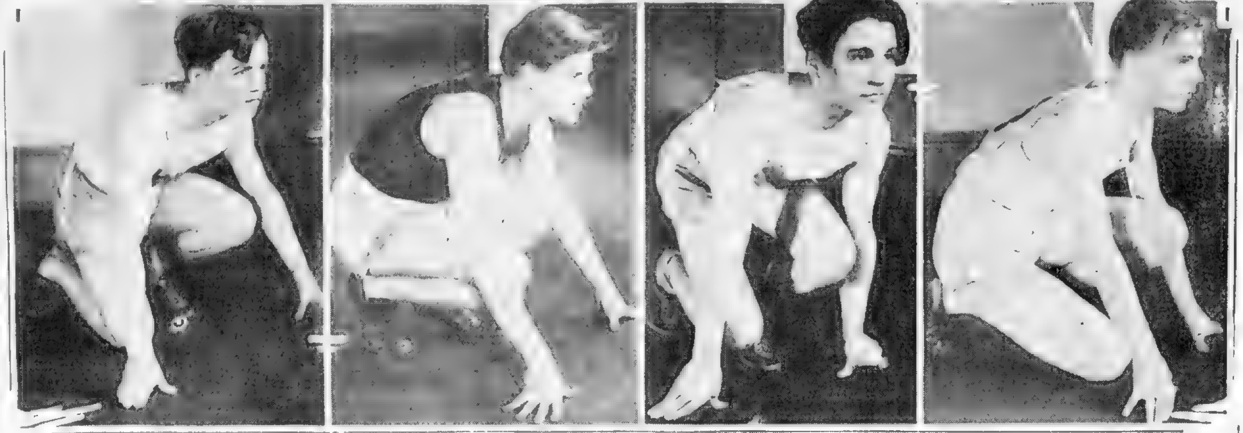
One Mile Relay—Won by Harvard (Tupper, Lauterbahn, Brayton, Cummings). Time—3m. 27 1-10s.

Pole Vault—Won by Burbank, Harvard; second, Clark, Harvard; third, Prout and Hardley, both of Michigan, tied. Height—12 ft.

Two Mile Run—Won by Reid, Harvard; second, Wuerfel, Michigan; third, Fiskeman, Harvard. Time—9m. 45s. (New Field House record—former record 9m. 49 6-10s. Made by Benson, Cornell and Hornberger, Michigan, in 1927.)

800 Yard Run—Won by Monroe, Michigan; second, Lomont, Michigan; third, Porter, Michigan. Time—2m. 6s.

Clever Athletes Among the Schoolboys of Boston



M. A. de Lucca of East Boston High, at left, is good in the 50-yard hurdles. B. Jakunskias of English High, an expert at the 220. C. Lanieri of East Boston High, a speedster in the 50-yard dash. J. L. Mahan of Hyde Park High, a good lad in the dashes.

COYNE PUTS 3 TO SLEEP

Harold Coyne, veteran 112-pound campaigner of Cambridge, was the outstanding performer at the St. Joseph's T. A. S. weekly amateur boxing show held at Commercial Hall, Bowdoin Sq., last night.

The Cambridge flyweight knocked out three boys in the preliminaries and semi-final to reach the finals. In the finals he met Sammy Mello, of Cambridge, and easily outpointed him in a three-round bout.

Summary

112-POUND CLASS

Harold Coyne, Cambridge, defeated Sammy Mello, Cambridge. Three rounds.

118-POUND CLASS

Tony Viveiros, Somerville, knocked out Billy Baker, Dorchester. One round.

126-POUND CLASS

John Travers, E. Cambridge, knocked out John Clinton, Cambridge. Two rounds.

135-POUND CLASS

Joe Sirois, Danvers, defeated Walter Daley, Roxbury. Three rounds.

147-POUND CLASS

John Palace, Woburn, defeated Emil Bergstrom, Arlington. Three rounds.

HEAVYWEIGHT CLASS

John Silva, Cambridge, defeated John Sassa, Boston. Three rounds.

NORTH END '5' BEATS PIRATES

The final game of the Intercommunity Basketball League were played in the East Boston, M[illegible] gymnasium [illegible] bringing to a close the most successful season in the history of the league.

The North End Union quintet of the North End defeated the Pirates of Cambridge in the final of the senior division, 25 to 13. The North End outfit was too strong for its rivals from across the river.

In the intermediate class, the White Eagles, another quintet from the North End, scored a 26-to-12 victory over the Mohawks of the West End.

The Norfolk Center five of Roxbury won the championship of the junior division by taking the Franklins of the West End into camp, 18 to 15.

Allison and Bell Win Tennis Championship

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 17 (AP)—Wilmer Allison and Berkeley Bell, University of Texas, today defeated Frank Shields, New York, and W. F. Coen, Jr., Kansas City, 4—6, 8—6, 6—4, 5—7, 8—6, to win the Southeastern tennis doubles championship.

The doubles match was the only one played, semifinals in the singles division being postponed until tomorrow.

The ANGLER and HUNTER

by BILL THATCHER

"WOULD you please answer the following questions to settle an argument?" writes F. M[illegible] of [illegible] Mass. [illegible]

A claims smelts such as are caught in Lake Winnipesaukee are a salt-water fish, caught only during the spawning season and that they then return to salt water.

"B admits they are caught during the spawning season, but contends that when they are through spawning they go back to the deep water of the lake. He claims they are fresh water fish.

"Are there two kinds of smelt, fresh-water and [illegible] fresh and salt [illegible]"

Only One Kind of Smelt, Salt Water

Mr. Marr's request has been referred to two authorities on fish, Commissioner of Fish and Game Mott L. Bartlett of New Hampshire and Arthur Merrill, superintendent of the Massachusetts fish hatchery at Sutton. Both agree there is but one kind of smelt, the salt-water variety.

"Without question, the smelt which are in our lakes live there the year round," says Commissioner Bartlett. "[illegible] spawning purposes in the spring and go back to deep waters for most of the balance of the year.

"The Winter [illegible] at Lake W[illegible] smelt for bait around the open waters at the mouth of the streams and at the outlet of the lake by simply dipping them.

"Around Laconia there is seldom a time that it is not possible during the colder months to secure them. In some of the lakes it is the practice during the warm weather to fish for them with hook and line.

"I have done this many times at Lake Sunapee myself. We get them in 70 to 90 feet of water with small hooks on a hand line baited with small pieces of worm.

"The salt-water smelt and the fresh water smelt which we have are identical, and are a species of salmon. That they did formerly run our rivers I think there can be no question, but they do not go long distances for spawning purposes.

Salmon Differ but Slightly

"Those in New Hampshire lakes now are the product of plantings of salt-water smelt a good many years ago. In order to keep up the stock we transfer them from one body of water to another, making several such transfers each year, in order to introduce new blood into the stock that is there.

"The landlocked salmon differs from the Atlantic salmon only in the fact that they are and have been for many years landlocked, and, due to changed conditions and changed feeding habits, have become slightly changed in appearance."

SUPERINTENDENT MERRILL, who is also an expert on the breeding and habits of most kinds of fish, concurs in Commissioner Bartlett's views on both the smelt and the salmon being salt-water fish, no matter where found. He says:

"The smelt of fresh water is considered to be the same as the smelt of salt water, but landlocked, and I do not know that any differences have been found to consider it a sub-species. It is like the white perch, which is a sea fish, but landlocked in many of the lakes that contain smelt.

"The smelt from the sea always goes into fresh water to spawn, but [illegible] at the same type [illegible] deep and cold parts of the lakes, as they are a cold water fish.

Readily Take to Fresh Water

"There are several [illegible] The white [illegible] chusetts are taken in [illegible] known they run in from the sea to spawn, and when transplanted in lakes and ponds inland readily establish themselves.

"The landlocked salmon is classed as a variety of the sea salmon, but the slight difference that determines this is not found in the smelt. It varies only in size, generally smaller, but in a few cases larger in fresh water than in salt."

Hebron Academy and Bar Harbor High Win

Orono, Me., March 17 (AP)—Hebron Academy and Bar Harbor high won their final matches at the University of Maine interscholastic basketball tournament today. By defeating Maine Central Institute, 54 to 30, Hebron won the State championship in the preparatory school class. Bar Harbor high by defeating Old Town, 38 to 19, became champion of northern and eastern Maine.

MICHELSON IS RACE WINNER

Pawtucket, R. I., March 17 (AP)—Whitey Michelson of Portchester, N. Y., won the marathon race here today, feature event of the 100th anniversary of the incorporation of Pawtucket as a town. His time was 2.50:20.

The veteran marathoner was given a tussle for the lead at the finish by Jimmie Henigan of Medford, Mass., who crossed the tape, second in 2 54 30. Frank Zuna of Portchester, N. Y., was third [illegible] in 2.56 07, and Tom Bury [illegible] Mass., fourth. Bury's time was 2.59 45.

Between 90 and 100 runners started. Forty prizes were [illegible] the winner taking a large silver [illegible] offered by the Novelty Park Club, sponsors of the race. The race was over the full marathon distance and was sanctioned by the A. A. U.

BOYS SMASH SWIM MARKS

Boston Boys' club swimming team [illegible] to 10 in a meet held at the Charlestown tank [illegible] afternoon.

Three records were broken by the Boys' club in their lop-sided victory [illegible].

In the [illegible] yard relay race the Boston team composed of William Lynch, James Toomey, Izrael Gilfenbain, and George Shinney set up a new record with the time of 1 minute, 22 2-5 seconds, lowering the old record by 3-5 of a second.

The 100-yard freestyle mark was broken into sundry fragments when the youthful George Shinney reached the end of the course in 59 seconds.

The 200-yard freestyle record went when William K. Lynch, another Boys' club star, covered the distance in 2 minutes, 22 2-5 seconds.

James Redgate, Boys' club merman, equaled the record in the 40-yard backstroke, his time being 25 4-5 seconds.

Merser was the only Dean swimmer [illegible] nosed out J. Lynch and I. Gilfenbain, his Boston rivals, in the 40-yard swim.

40-Yard Swim—Won by Merser, Dean; 2d, J. Lynch, Boys' Club; 3d, I. Gilfenbain, Boys' Club. Time—21 3-5s.

40-Yard Backstroke—Won by J. Redgate, Boys' Club; 2d, J. Hurley, Boys' Club; 3d, Forester, Dean. Time—25 4-5s.

40-Yard Breaststroke—Won by W. Casey, Boys' Club; 2d, McLaughlin, Boys' Club; 3d, Connor, Dean. Time—24s.

100-Yard Swim—Won by George Shinney, Boys' Club; 2d, J. Toomey, Boys' Club; 3d, Ingram, Dean. Time—59s.

200-Yard Swim—Won by William Lynch, Boys' Club; 2d, Brodney, Boys' Club; 3d, Crawford, Dean. Time—2m. 22 2-5s.

Dive—Won by W. Casey, Boys' Club; 2d, W. Mortimer, Boys' Club; 3d, Ritchie, Dean. Points—65 2-10.

160-Yard Relay—Won by Boys' Club. Time—1m. 22 2-5s.

TECH '31 WINS TANK MEET

The M. I. T. Freshmen upset the hopes of the Newton High School team when they trounced them 35 to 27 yesterday at the Y. M. C. A., Newton, before a record gallery.

The meet opened with Tech taking the relay in fast time of 1:23, outclassing the Newton boys, and [illegible] The relay team was made up of four fast swimmers, Novis, [illegible] Stitz and M[illegible].

McM[illegible] of Tech won the diving contest [illegible] one of the [illegible] divers in these parts. He outpointed [illegible] of Newton, who [illegible] and who made a wonderful showing.

Although no tank records were broken, good time was made in the different events.

COUGARS WIN FROM CHICAGO

Chicago, March 17—The Cougars made a determined effort to secure a lead on the Pirates when they whitewashed the Blackhawks, here tonight. The score was 7 to 0 in favor of Detroit.

The contest was in the National Pro Hockey League series.

Yale Beats Navy at Swimming and Polo

New Haven, March 17 (AP)—Yale won the eastern intercollegiate water polo and swimming championship tonight by defeating the Navy, 50 to 12, in the swimming meet, and 47 to 42 in polo.

Lynn Basket Team Beats Chelsea, 35-10

The Lynn Y. M. C. A. basketball quintet defeated the Chelsea Y. M. C. A. five, 35 to 10, at the Lynn Y last night in a game of the semi-final round of the Two States League. The Lynn second team beat Fitchburg Y. M. C. A., 31 to 30.

Mexico Picks 2 to Compete for Davis Cup

Mexico City, March 17 (AP)—Robert Kinsey, former California tenis star, but now a resident of Mexico, and Claude M. Butlin, a British player who has been a resident of this country for several years, will be members of Mexico's Davis Cup team when the United States players come here April 6 for the first round eliminations in the American zone.

LEHIGH WINS TITLE ON MAT

Princeton, N. J., March 17 (AP)—Lehigh grapplers captured the Intercollegiate Wrestling Association championships today with a total point score of 20. Cornell took second place with 15 points, Penn State third with 13 and Yale fourth with 11.

Hymen Josefson, Cornell, won the 115-pound wrestling championship when he defeated Eddie McGovern of Lehigh by a time advantage of 13 minutes 19 seconds.

Captain Burr Miller of Yale, defending his title in the 158-pound class, bowed to Captain Winnie Graham of Princeton in the finals. Graham won with a time advantage of 3 minutes 34 seconds in one of the best bouts of the championships.

Dick Lewis of Lehigh won the 135-pound championship by defeating Sargent of Yale on a time advantage of 2 minutes 54 seconds. The 145-pound crown went to Burwell Dodd of Yale, who defeated Roess of Cornell in the finals on a time advantage of 3 minutes 24 seconds.

ANOTHER WIN FOR CHICAGO

Ft. Worth, Tex., March 17 (AP)—Rallying in the ninth inning, the Chicago White Sox kept their spring training record clear today by defeating Ft. Worth's Texas Leaguers, 8 to 4. Ted Blankenship took his first turn on the hill and held Ft. Worth scoreless for the last half of the game.

The score by innings:

		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 [illegible]	[illegible]	12	[illegible]
Ft. Worth	0 0 0 4 0 0 0 0 0	4	5	4

Batteries — Hensle, Blankenship and Schalk; Williams, Walkup and Smith.

Boston 'Y' Basketball Team Beats Everett

Boston Y. M. C. A. basketball team outclassed the Everett "Y" quintet at the Huntington Avenue Branch of the Boston "Y" and won, 45 to 30. "Red" Renker and Simms, were the stars. Renker scored 13 points and Simms scored 10. The Boston "Y" seconds defeated the Everett seconds, 23 to 20.

St. Patrick's Handicap Won by Fly Hawk

NEW ORLEANS, March 17—William Maher's four-year-old gelding, Fly Hawk, ran to his backers' satisfaction when he won the St. Patrick's Handicap, five lenghts in front of William Penn at the wire. The C. T. Worthington colt was the same distance ahead of R. Nicholas' Twinkling. Jack Higgins, Bookie, Waffles and Hush Dear brought up the rear.

The race was at a mile and a sixteenth. Jockey C. E. Allen rode the winner, which paid $7 40 for $2. The track was again heavy and the fields were riddled by scratches.

ZEHMAN IS PIN LEADER

Kansas City, March 17 (AP)—Charley Zehman, Chicago, [illegible] of Soper Brothers' team, rolled 685 to take first place in the singles of the American Bowling Congress tonight. He displaced Capt. George S. Jarrett of New York, who had taken the lead this afternoon with 680.

Zehman had no errors in the thirty frames although one split prevented him from pounding into higher figures.

The Bowling of Joe Porto, who shot 276 in his last game, put him and his teammate, Mort Lindsey, New York, at the top of the list in the two-man event with a score of 1,286. Porto made nine straight strikes in the last ten frames.

Two-man event—Mort Lindsey-Joe Porto, New York, 1286. A. Hiltenbrand-Barney Spinella, New York, 1277. Eppert-McCabe, Chicago, 1267. Maerzke-O'Brien, Madison, Wis., 1256. Rodna-Campbell, Chicago, 1250.

Singles—Charley Zehman, Chicago, 685. G. S. Jarrett, New York, 680. H. Servas, Jr., New York, 67[illegible]. Joe Mendell, Cincinnati, 674. Meinhardt, St. Louis, 671.

HUSSEY GETS NEW RECORD

Hartford, Ct., March 17 (AP)—Frank Hussey set a new world's indoor record for 70 yards tonight in the Massasoit A. C. meet at the State Armory. Hussey, leaving a field which included Roland Locke and Jackson Scholz far in the rear, broke the tape in six and four-fifths seconds, one fifth of a second better than the former record of seven seconds made by Loren Murchison in Chicago January 29, 19[illegible].

Hussey won the medley sprint series, breaking the tape first in the 50-yard event, duplicating his feat in the 60-yard race and then moving on to his new world record in the 70.

Roland Locke, of Nebraska, was forced to trail Hussey in two of the three events for second place with Jackson Scholz, the veteran Olympic sprinter, third.

In the third event, the 60-yard race, Scholz finished second and Locke, third.

RECORDS FLOP AT CARNIVAL

Champaign, Ill., March 17 (AP)—Jack Elder, Notre Dame football halfback, tied the world's record for the 75-yard dash, established by "Hank" Russell of Cornell in 1926, breaking the tape a scant foot ahead of Grady, of Kansas State College in the feature race of the Illinois relay carnival here tonight.

The University of Illinois' relay team clipped clipped 17 1-10 seconds off the four-mile carnival record after a thrilling race with the Michigan State College team. The Illinois quartet covered the distance in 17:56 5-10.

Harry Hartz Is Better; Quits the Hospital

Harry Hartz, the famous California automobile driver, who was injured in an upset at Rockingham Speedway, N. H., last Labor Day, has been discharged as cured of his multiple injuries, it was learned at Phillips House, Massachusetts General Hospital, last night.

For months Hartz, with broken limbs, lay near death in Lawrence General Hospital to which he was carried from the race track. A month ago he was brought to Boston for treatment by experts.

TWO INJURED ON BROWN ICE

Providence, March 17—Tech defeated Brown at hockey tonight 4 to 3. Brown freshmen beat the first year Engineers, 5-0.

Two members of the Brown squad were painfully injured in collisions. Al Gardner was taken from the ice because of a broken collar bone after four minutes of play.

Tom Brigg suffered a broken nose and Preckle Berace was less seriously injured. The first period was [illegible] Tech's [illegible] Crosby and Donahue scored three of the four Cambridge goals in this session.

ALBINA WINS BY EYELASH

Worcester, March 17—Albina Ospowich won the 50 yards free style race for women at the Worcester Y. M. C. A. swimming meet tonight. But her advantage was only an eye lash. Joan McSheehy was second and Margaret McSheehy third.

The 400 yards relay championship was won by the Worcester Y. M. C. A., with the Brookline Swimming Club second and the Worcester Boys' Club third. The time, 5 minutes and 55 3-5 seconds, broke the New England record by seven seconds.

John Jasconis, of Norwood, won the diving competition, with Earl Johnson, Worcester Y, second and Joseph Watinough third.

The Worcester Boys' Club auxiliary won the women's 300 yards medley relay, and G. Perry, G. Carlson and A. Ospowich established a New England record when they did 4 minutes 14 1-5 seconds.

E. A. STAPLES B. A. A. WINNER

E. A. Staples, breaking 98 targets, won the high scratch prize at the week end shoot for Unicorn gunners at the Riverside traps yesterday. Staples broke one less target than W. G. Hills, the professional of the club.

First honors in the handicap division was won by E. Boardman who broke 87 targets and with his allowance of 10 gave in a card of 87-10—97, which was two shots better than G. O. Henderson and E. E. Clapp who were tied for second. The former had a card of 88-7—95 and the latter turned in a score of 80 15—95.

The competition in the Skeet shoot was keen. Bollien with a score of 43 won with S. S. Smith and E. Boardman tied for second with 40.

Marathon Runner Drops Dead in Bath

Greenwich, Conn., March 17—Otto Laasko, 33, of Portchester, N. Y., well known Marathon runner of the Melrose A. C., New York, dropped dead this afternoon while taking a cold shower following a steam bath.

Auto Makers Trying to Reduce Squeaks and Rumbles

IMPROVEMENTS IN BODIES NOW BUILDERS' AIM

Sturdy, Noiseless Construction Being Studied to Attain 100 Per Cent Results

EXPERIMENTS UNDER WAY

Proving Grounds of General Motors Scene of Severe Road Tests by Director Kreusser

By RAY PRIEST,
Universal Service Automobile Editor.

Detroit, March 17.

CONCENTRATION on body perfection by leading automobile manufacturers has brought about a greatly enlarged personnel in the body design departments, better looking automobiles and cars that are [illegible] more comfortable.

The trend toward new designs by most makers was displayed at the recent automobile shows. Steady refinements such as fine saddle-back seats that are becoming prevalent in closed cars, enlarged vision and more comfortable head and foot room have come through the constant work of these designers.

Studying the Squeaks

Things that the body engineers are considering:

Are bodies sufficiently comfortable?

Do they stand up as well as the chassis?

Has the safety factor been worked out?

Former methods of expecting the answers to these questions to turn up from use of the automobile by the owner are being gradually done away with.

O. T. Kreusser, director of the General Motors proving grounds, to [illegible] all makes of cars through severe [illegible] tests to get to [illegible] body construction. [illegible] the tests [illegible] the [illegible] road is well [illegible] and [illegible] for their examination.

Better Highways Help

He [illegible] to tell the body engineers of the Detroit Chapter of the Society of Automotive Engineers something about these tests Monday night.

The subject is well worth investigation when it is considered that bodies must stand up as well as the good [illegible] motors and chassis that are expected by the industry today.

Motor travel is increasing every year according to the American Road Builders' Association which, of course, credits the increase to better highways.

125 ATTEND MOTOR FIRM 'GET TOGETHER'

The annual "Get Together" meeting of the W. J. [illegible] Company, distributors of [illegible], was held [illegible]. Among those present were [illegible] H. [illegible], president of [illegible] Mfg. Co., J. H. [illegible], sales manager of [illegible] Mfg. Co., J. M. [illegible], sales manager of Motor Improvements, Inc., Edward Crawford, sales manager of [illegible] Waterfront Co., and L. D. Waters, of Schebler Carburetor Co.

W. J. Connell, president of the company, was toastmaster. H. D. Green, manager, outlined plans for the year.

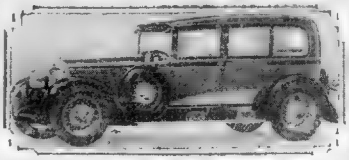
MICHIGAN MAN, 91, DRIVES MOTOR CAR

Alden W. Chase of White Pigeon, Mich., is 91 years of age and drives his own motor car. Eighty years ago he drove an ox team from Indiana to Michigan. He was 82 years old when he obtained his first driver's license and proudly exhibits the document to anyone who may question his age.

ECUADOR BANS "FAG" LIGHTERS IN CARS

Automobiles equipped with cigar and cigarette lighters cannot be imported into Ecuador. The reason is that the government has granted a match monopoly to a Swedish firm and every time a lighter is used it means the consumption of one less match.

The Nash Ambassador



PROMINENT AMONG the Nash offerings this year is the Advanced Six 5-Passenger Ambassador, a luxuriously designed car. A six-wire wheel equipment is a feature of this model.

BRICK WALL TEST FOR STUDEBAKER

Cars Placed Against Barriers and Engines Raced Until Some Part Weakens

"Judging from the success which the Studebaker enjoyed in sales at the automobile show last week, the slogan originated several years ago is still true—'1928 is another Studebaker year,'" declares George Sweet, president of the Studebaker Sales Company.

"The accomplishment of America's champion car, the Commander, in traveling 25,000 miles in 23,000 minutes on the Atlantic City Speedway," he said, "brought a host of visitors to the Studebaker booth. It was explained to them that the car which made this phenomenal record for speed and endurance is identically the same without any alterations whatever and is sold as a regular model in the Commander line.

"That this record was accomplished by the car itself and not through expertness in driving is due to the elaborate methods which Studebaker has in testing out its cars.

"One of the visitors to Boston this week was D. G. Warner, assistant engineer in charge of Studebaker's million-dollar proving ground, and he brought with him pictures showing both the speedway and the dirt roads used and the various shops on the grounds.

"It is here that Studebaker tests out the performance of its cars in comparison to every other car in its own class.

"One of the most gruelling tests given is what is known as the 'brick-wall test.' In this test a car is placed against a brick wall, the engine is raced to its highest maximum and the clutch thrown in at high. This forces a tremendous impact against all parts and the test is continued until something gives away."

TIRE MAN COMPLETES 25 YEARS WITH FIRM

F. T. Moore, district manager of the B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company, observed his 25th year with the company. Fellow employes and associates in the tire business presented him with floral tributes and an anniversary gift.

Mr Moore entered the firm's employ as a stenographer, and has been district manager for the past 10 years. Since he took up his duties the firm has outgrown three buildings, and now are located in spacious quarters at 867 Boylston St.

GAS TAX PROPOSED TO CHECK U. S. CARS

"England is in favor of a gas tax because it may tend to keep out the American cars," declared Sidney von Loesecke, manager of the touring department of the Automobile Legal Association.

"How? The American cars are of higher power than the English cars, and necessarily consume more gasoline. It is on this point principally, that the advocates of the gas tax in England are basing their argument," he said.

EUROPE PRODUCED 574,000 CARS IN '27

The European production of automobiles, other than the assembly of American units there, is estimated for 1927 at approximately 574,000 units.

Great Britain was the largest producer with 228,500, followed by France with 190,000 units, Germany and Italy ranking next with 66,000 and 60,000 units, respectively. Czecho-Slovakia produced 12,000 automobiles, Belgium 8500 and Soviet Russia about 600. Miscellaneous production totaled approximately 10,500.

Mountain Subways

Tunnels are becoming common on highways throughout the Rocky Mountains.

WIRE WHEELS ARE ADDED TO HUDSON

Buyers of Super-Sixes This Season to Have Choice of Combinations

All Hudson Super-Six cars will be equipped this season with wire wheels as optional equipment—and cars so equipped are now ready for [illegible] according to an announcement by the Henley-Kimball Co., Hudson-Essex distributor. Extra wheels and tires may be obtained in a number of combinations.

This move on the part of Hudson, declared C. G. Abbott of the Henley-Kimball Co., is in line with the company's program of improving and refining the style and appearance of all its cars. It applies to both the standard and the custom-built models. This provision of optional equipment for its cars is a new step for Hudson.

Speaking of the de luxe 1928 models, Mr Abbott said they embody a number of features which hitherto have been known only in the highest-price fields.

"Most important perhaps," he declared, "is the use of aluminum instead of sheet steel in the bodies.

Poor of Mexico Making Shoes From Old Tires

GREEK peasants and the poorer workers in Mexico now use old automobile tires for shoes. The Greeks have substituted rubber for the laced strip of leather which formerly composed the tcharik of the villagers.

The Mexicans cut a piece of rubber to the shape of the sole and attach it with leather thongs.

FEATURES OF LIGHT 4 TOLD

John R. Farley Points Out Whippet Doubles Its Rated Horsepower

A study of power plants in the light car field discloses that the Whippet holds an individual position in the light four-cylinder field.

It is pointed out by John R. Farley, assistant district manager of Willys-Overland, Inc., that the Whippet is the only engine in the light car field that more than doubles its rated horsepower at its point of maximum efficiency.

"Engineers point out that the compression ratios of the light sixes range from 4.70 to 5, at which point detonation of the gases is likely to occur," says Mr. Farley. "The average piston travel is said to be about 2200 feet a minute.

Railroads' Use of Motor Buses Almost Doubled

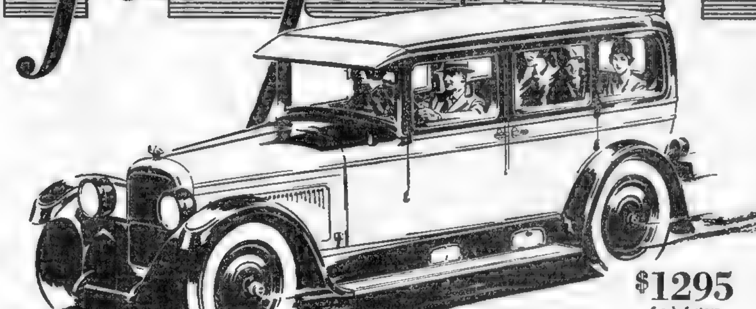
INCREASING use of buses by steam railroads has resulted in the doubling of the number of bus units in railroad service from about 600 on January 1, 19[illegible], to about 1200 on January 1, 1928. This growth in the steam railroad field, while not as large as expected, or as warranted by the economics involved, reflects a steady growth that has been very satisfactory to the railroads as well as to the public. About 60 railroads are using buses either directly or through subsidiaries.

PRAISES RULING ON SEIZED CARS

Decision That Forfeiture Must Be Under Prohibition Act Is Called a Victory

Washington, March 17—The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, holding that in a case involving the seizure of an automobile used to "transport" intoxicating liquors, the forfeiture must be under the Prohibition act, is a sweeping victory in the campaign to protect the rights of innocent car owners, according to the American Automobile Association.

Commenting upon the decision the association issued a statement saying that it is a death blow to the practice whereby prohibition enforcement officers confiscated such cars



NASH

One of the finest

$1295
f. o. b. factory
Special Six 4-Door Sedan

5-passenger Sedans

at a NEW PRICE, AMAZINGLY LOW

Nash—*long the leader in fine-car value*—now increases its margin of leadership by *new reduced prices.*

Now at $1295 f. o. b. the Nash factory you can buy this big Special Six 5-passenger 4-door Sedan—a car built to the highest standards of quality and style—brilliant in performance—*one of the finest.*

You can have this car in an option of colors—done in the new Nash deep-lustre finish.

The interior is upholstered in first-quality mohair velvet, with inlaid walnut paneling and period interiorware to heighten its charm and luxury. Cushions are deep tufted and form fitted.

This Sedan, like all Nash cars, is powered by the great, Nash-type 7-bearing motor, has Nash 2-way 4-wheel brakes, the Nash straight-line drive, Nash extra easy steering, and all the other luxuries of performance which belong exclusively to Nash.

Wire wheels and side-carried spare wheels and tires are optional at slight extra cost.

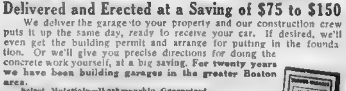
Save your money, and at the same time enjoy a finer mode of motoring. Buy this 7-bearing Nash Sedan!

C. P. ROCKWELL, Inc.

New England Distributors Nash Motor Cars
640 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston

METROPOLITAN DEALERS

ARLINGTON—Arlington Nash Corp., 352 Mass. Ave.
BRAINTREE—Independence Ave. Garage, 180 Independence Ave.
CHELSEA—Ullian Motor Sales, Inc., 35-39 Fourth St.
CONCORD—Concord Motor Co., Inc., 25 Walden St.
DORCHESTER—Camden Sons Motor, Inc., 450 Talbot Ave.
EAST BOSTON—Neptune-Nash Co., 470 Saratoga St.
EAST MILTON—Kelley's Garage, 554 Adams St.
FRAMINGHAM—Andrew Nash, Inc., 8 Freeman St.
HINGHAM—Curtis Garage, Fort Hill St.
HYDE PARK—Hyde Park Nash Co., 1231 Hyde Park Ave.
MALDEN—Harry C. Stratton, 203 Pleasant St.
MATTAPAN—Sperling & Marks Motor Co., 1590 Blue Hill Ave.
MEDFORD—R. H. Wheeler, 61 Salem St.
MELROSE—Harry C. Stratton, 48 Grove St.
NEWTON CENTRE—Crowell-Nash Co., 1022 Commonwealth Ave.
NEWTON CENTRE—Tufts Motor Co., Inc., 782 Beacon St.
NORWOOD—Norwood Auto Station, Inc., 666 Washington St.
QUINCY—J. F. Rogers Auto Co., 430 Hancock St., Norfolk Downs
ROSLINDALE—Roslindale Nash Corp., 361 Belgrade Ave.
ROXBURY—Homestead Garage, 215 Humboldt Ave.
ROXBURY—Freedman Motor Co., 360-362 Warren St.
SOMERVILLE—Somerville Nash Co., 5 Union Sq.
SOUTH BOSTON—Charles B. Dailey, Inc., 452-454 Broadway
WALTHAM—Earl O. Maxwell, 60-62 Adams St.
WATERTOWN—Everett Bros., Inc., 75 North Beacon St.
WELLESLEY—Wellesley Nash Co., 54 Washington St.
WINCHESTER—Kimball & Earl Sales Co., Inc., 526-528 Main St.
WINTHROP—Empire Garage, 191 Shirley St.



Young's "Superb" Garage, 11x16 ft. $255 complete, erected on your property.

Young's "Economy" Garage, 10x16 ft., $170, completely erected on your property.

Delivered and Erected at a Saving of $75 to $150

We deliver the garage to your property and our construction crew puts it up the same day, ready to receive your car. If desired, we'll even get the building permit and arrange for putting in the foundation. Or we'll give you precise directions for doing the concrete work yourself, at a big saving. For twenty years we have been building garages in the greater Boston area.

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Write for catalog picturing and pricing many designs.
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Automobile News

MEETING NEED FOR COMFORT IN FRONT SEAT

Auto Designers Provide More Upholstery and Swinging Seats in Coaches

DEMAND FORCES CHANGE

Adjustable Front Chair and Steering Column Receive More Attention

By AUTOMOTIVE ENGINEER

Car buyers have been [illegible] fussy about [illegible] comfort [illegible] compartment. [illegible] a long time [illegible] here now. As time [illegible] add still fur[illegible] even [illegible] longer [illegible] ment [illegible] of the [illegible].

This [illegible] been [illegible] son it would [illegible] rather [illegible] tradition [illegible] as the [illegible] still [illegible] automobiles [illegible] their exte[illegible].

In fact, [illegible] were the first good [illegible] to the mind [illegible] saw [illegible] the first [illegible] form [illegible] are cars of [illegible] on the road.

TRADITIONS MADE STALE.

The [illegible] tomobile [illegible] to the [illegible] the rear compartment [illegible] from two [illegible] the [illegible] was a direct descendant [illegible] ers of [illegible] were [illegible] them.

In the horse [illegible] days the man who was wealthy enough to keep a stable was wealthy enough to hire a driver [illegible] he sat behind if it was a two-seated carriage.

Naturally the parts of the carriage that were provided for the driver were not [illegible] outfitted as the owner's seat. The same applied to the early automobiles which were chauffeur driven to a very great extent.

It was customary to be far less particular from a comfort standpoint regarding the driver's seat than it was of the rear seat.

PROBLEM OF CONTROLS.

Year by year this has changed and the truth of the matter for the past few years is that it has not been for lack of [illegible] that the front compartment has not been as comfortable as the rear, but more for the fact that [illegible] the controls had to be [illegible] in relation to the driver's seat and because the front passenger's seat in the case of the coach had to be of a folding type that there were problems which have made it difficult to meet the practical demands of driving the car as well as the [illegible] demands of perfectly [illegible].

There are [illegible] who say that it does not pay to have the driver too much relaxed [illegible] alertness. Anyone who has had to drive through [illegible] at night or in the [illegible] can testify to that [illegible] feeling in [illegible] asleep at the wheel.

It is surprising [illegible] drivers have [illegible] front seat [illegible] a from [illegible]. It will [illegible] or [illegible] venting.

ADJUSTABLE STEERING.

One [illegible] automobiles in the 1928 model which was announced just before the automobile show, illustrated what can be done with [illegible] adjustable steering column [illegible] terially improved by this [illegible] ment.

The [illegible] of the front seat is [illegible] planned [illegible] one [illegible] dle on the [illegible] can be [illegible] justment [illegible] ments.

There is no reason why the adjustment of the front seat could be accomplished [illegible] just as an [illegible] can be adjusted to suit [illegible] height and leg length of the [illegible].

This is one of the features that we can expect [illegible] common. The amount of expense on the part of the makers [illegible] and there is no doubt but that [illegible] is a feature that will help [illegible].

"Flivver" Shoots Farmer When He Cranks Up

Atchison, Kan., March 17

FRED SMITH, Atchison County farmer, was shot by his old "flivver."

While cranking up the engine backfired [illegible] crank struck a [illegible] revolver Smith was [illegible] in his coat pocket [illegible] exploded and [illegible] lodged in Smith's [illegible].

He was taken to a hospital and the [illegible].

ARTIST HAS ROLE IN AUTO FIELD

Engineers Hear Address by R. M. Bach of Metropolitan Art Museum

[illegible]

Mr. [illegible] of the Metropolitan Museum of Art [illegible] exhibited at a [illegible] is running.

[illegible] he con[illegible] How [illegible] may say that [illegible] terms, but [illegible] that [illegible] which constructed.

"An artist is [illegible] that the [illegible] practical [illegible] a current [illegible] When [illegible] whereby [illegible] are needed [illegible] get the m[illegible]."

SEES DODGE HEADED FOR RECORD YEAR

Members [illegible] organization [illegible] automotive [illegible] meeting was held at the [illegible] during which [illegible] representatives addressed them.

[illegible] R. Lee [illegible] visitor at the [illegible] Motor Co.'s [illegible] "The [illegible] year in its history [illegible] and factory production [illegible] than any [illegible] so that [illegible] tention."

SMART TRUCKS MAKE DRIVERS DRESS UP

The substantial [illegible] is one of the neatest developments [illegible] very truck [illegible] in the opinion of [illegible] Fr[illegible] manager of the Reo Motor [illegible] who attended the [illegible] show.

According to Mr. [illegible] appearance is a matter of personal [illegible] importance [illegible] Mr. [illegible] believes.

NOVA SCOTIA PLANS MODERN ROAD SIGNS

For the convenience of motor tourists in [illegible] the government of Nova Scotia plans to [illegible] system of [illegible] signs marking curves and grades.

It is hoped to make the new signs [illegible] warning [illegible] the most complete highway signs of [illegible] its content.

AUTOISTS WARNED OF CARBON DEPOSITS

Carbon deposits should be removed from the cylinder heads, valves and pistons of every automobile engine at regular mileage intervals.

Carbon "knocks" are one common cause of unpleasant and damaging engine noises.

U. S. PAYS $9,000,000 WHEN RUBBER JUMPS

American [illegible] $9,000,000 [illegible] rise in [illegible] the [illegible].

Explosives Warning

Vehicles carrying explosives on Pennsylvania roads are required to display warning signs bearing the inscription, "Danger—Explosives," [illegible] Automobile Association.

WOMAN AT 95 IS ENJOYING 1500-MILE AUTO JOURNEY

By Universal Service

Atlanta, Ga., March [illegible]

AT the age of 95, Mrs. John E. Alexander started on a 1500-mile automobile trip from Atlanta with as much enthusiasm and anticipation as she did when she made the first trip over the Pennsylvania railroad 67 years ago.

"Why, I traveled from coast to coast a few years ago visiting relatives—and alone, too," said Mrs. Alexander. "I came to Atlanta alone last December from my home in Springfield, Mass., to visit by granddaughter. This is my sixth visit to Atlanta.

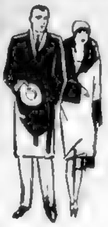
"I like to travel, whether it is by train or auto, and I am looking forward with as much eagerness to the Florida trip as I did at the age of 18 when I traveled over the Pennsylvania railroad just after it opened."

"What is your recipe for longevity?" she was asked.

"Well, I might mention that I take a cold sponge bath every morning when I arise. And I like to walk. Regular habits, no worries, finding an interest in things about me. These are things that make the years come lightly," she explained.

While giving modern youth credit for many good innovations, Mrs. Alexander does not take kindly to the sophisticated cigarette-smoking flapper.

Summerfield's



THE "BERKLEY"

4-Room Home Outfit **$300** Buy Any Room for $100

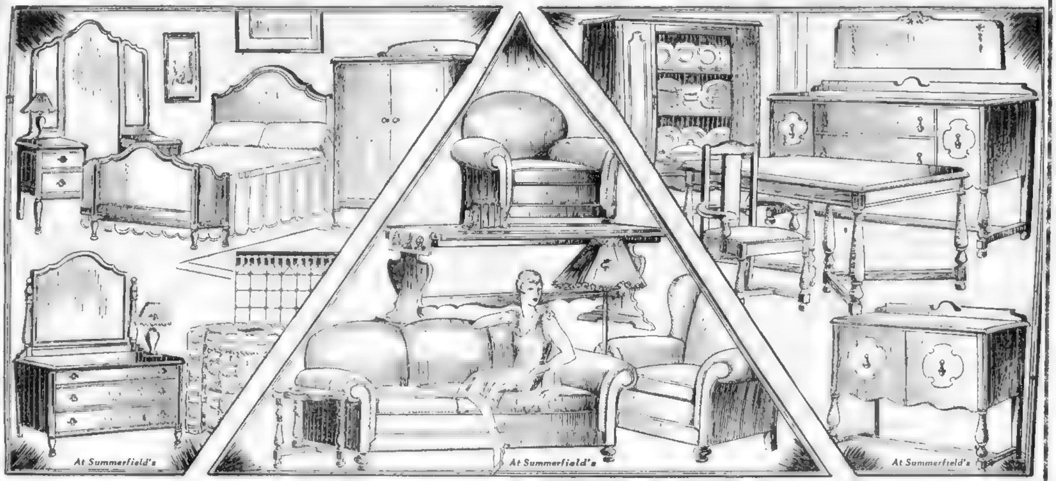
Kitchen Included But Not Shown

This price of $300 also includes a complete Kitchen Outfit, consisting of 5-Piece Breakfast Suite (Table and 4 Chairs), 26-Piece Table Flatware Service (6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Tablespoons, 6 Teaspoons, 1 Sugar Spoon, 1 Butter Knife), 1 Dinner Set (service for 6 people), 1 Damask Tablecloth and 6 Napkins to match.

[Easy Terms]

Summerfield's Complete Outfits Save You Money

Summerfield's Complete Home Outfits are designed to afford generous savings through the selection of all the major furnishings of your home at one time. Many happy couples have learned this fact. Besides, Summerfield's Complete Home Outfits are carefully selected to give you a harmonious, decorative scheme of furnishings throughout your home. There's a Summerfield Outfit for every home.



The Bedroom
10 PIECES!

For the charming "BERKLEY" Bedroom we have assembled—10 Pieces—A completely furnished bedroom! They are: Bow-End Bed, Vanity, Dresser, Wardrobe, Spring, Mattress, 2 Pillows and 2 Lamps. Sold Separately For **$100** Easy Terms

The Living Room
9 PIECES!

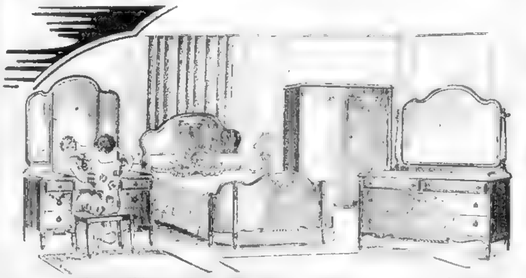
In the cozy "BERKLEY" Living Room we place a beautiful 3-Piece Silk Velour Suite consisting of: Sofa, Club Chair and Wing Chair and to make the room complete you also get Floor Lamp and Shade, End Table, Davenport Table, Table Scarf and 2 Book Ends. Sold Separately For **$100** Easy Terms

The Dining Room
10 PIECES!

The "BERKLEY" Dining Room is tastefully and practically furnished. It consists of Buffet, Table, China Cabinet, Server, 5 Side Chairs and Host's Chair. The chairs have seats of genuine leather. A suite well made and nicely finished. Sold Separately For **$100** Easy Terms

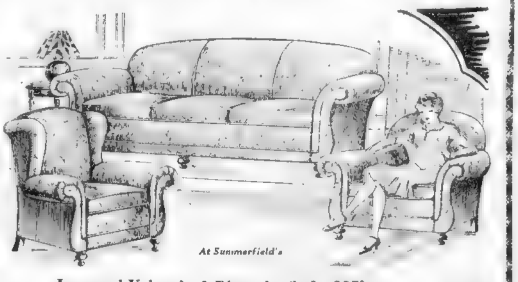
The Kitchen (Not Shown)
14 PIECES!

A nicely equipped Kitchen, for the "BERKLEY" outfit is also included at $300 for the 4 rooms. It consists of 14 pieces. A 5-Piece Breakfast Suite (Table and 4 Chairs), 1 Dinner Set (Service for 6 People), 1 26-Piece Table Flatware Service (6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Soup Spoons, 6 Teaspoons, 1 Butter Knife, 1 Sugar Spoon), also Damask Table Cloth and 6 Napkins to Match.



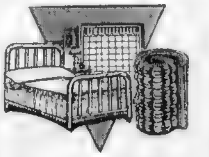
A Beautiful 4-Piece Bedroom Suite!

Dresser, Bed, Vanity and Wardrobe. Handsome Walnut Veneers and Gumwood make this a most substantial and decorative suite. 4 pieces complete **$169** Easy Terms



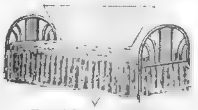
Jacquard Velour! 3 Pieces! Only $95!

Reversible cushions, spring seats, spring backs, spring edges. Shapely, comfortable and serviceable. Sofa, Club Chair and Wing Chair, 3 pieces complete **$95** Easy Terms



3-Piece Bed Outfit

Full-Size Metal Bed, Spring and Mattress. Fix up the spare room. Now. **$17** $1 Weekly



Double Day Bed

Windsor Style Ends

Complete with cretonne-covered mattress—SPECIAL **$17.50** $1 Weekly

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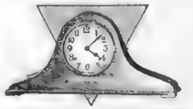
Trade in Your Old Furniture for New

We Will Make You a Liberal Allowance!

Modernize Your Home Now!

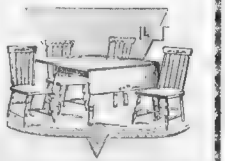


"New Haven" 20-in. Mantel Clock

Silvered dial—8-day movement — cathedral gong strikes hourly and half hourly—SPECIAL **$7.95** $1 Weekly

Jewelry Dept.—Street Floor

The House of Dignified Credit!



5-Piece Breakfast Suite

Drop-Leaf Table and 4 Chairs—decorated and enameled. Complete **$16.95** $1 Weekly

OPEN AN ACCOUNT

There is absolutely no "Red Tape." No embarrassing questions; just a simple understanding. No investigations. It's Easy to Pay Summerfield's Way.

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Summerfield's
727 to 737 Washington St., Boston

FREE BUS SERVICE

Leave your car at either Motor Mart or Bowdoin Square Garage and enjoy Free Bus Service to our store.

THE AMERICAN WEEKLY
Greatest Circulation in the World

Magazine Section of the
Boston Advertiser

Social Advice from Aunty Climax

By the Brilliant Satirist— Fish

Dear Aunty Climax:

I HAVE lost my boy friends and four fiances simply because I am getting too fat. This is a terrible worry to me, and please don't suggest any of the awful reducing methods, because I have worn everything and swallowed everything I can think of already. FATIMA.

Pensicola, Fla.

I am afraid you are up against a pretty stiff problem. I think you had better get engaged to a Turkish Pasha, because they still appreciate girlies like you in Turkey.

Dear Aunty Climax:

WE got a new vacuum cleaner recently, and it is particularly large and powerful. The other day I accidentally "vacuumed" my rich aunt, who had left us $100,000 in her will. How can we claim the insurance money, since there is so little trace left of her?

MRS. PETER J. EDGEWOOD

Carstairs, L. I.

Preserve the bits carefully and send them to the insurance company in your jewel box. This is technical evidence in all States but Utah.

Dear Aunty Climax:

MY daughter has married a peer. Does this entitle me to wear a coronet?

CYNTHIA ——.

Reno, Nevada.

Yes, but only a very small one.

Dear Aunty Climax:

I AM 19 and my fiance is 44, he says. I am terribly fond of him, but I think he wears a toupee. He has a lovely head of golden hair, but, Oh, Aunty Climax, if it should be false! I dare not ask him straight out, but can you tell me how to find out?

Noxville, Miss. ELSIE ——

This is one use for kid brothers. Seat your fiance in the hall close to the stairs and arrange with your young brother to be up above with a fish hook on a line. I will leave the rest to your imagination.

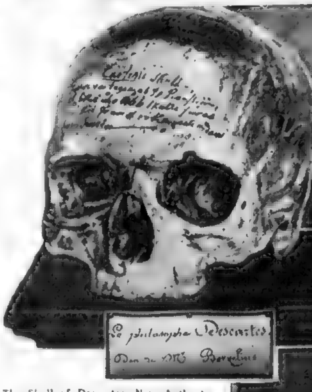
Dear Aunty Climax:

WE have only one parlor in our house to entertain in, and when my special boy friend is calling on me Dad insists on coming in and talking about Babe Ruth's home runs and also what he was like when a boy. I am 17, and I think I ought to have some privacy. GWENDOLYN STANTON.

Spokane, Wash.

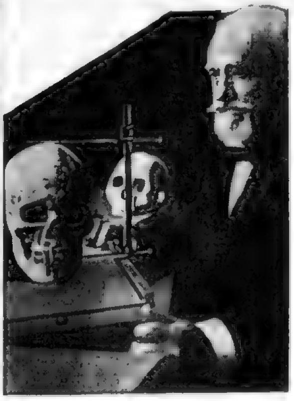
Has your boy friend ever tried holding up Dad for a loan? This should be a very effective way to get all the privacy you want.

Mystery of the Vanished Skull of Rene Descartes Solved by Science



The Skull of Descartes, Now Authenticated and on Exhibition in the Paris Museum.

The Portrait of Rene Descartes, by Frans Hals, in the Louvre, From Which Professor Verneau Made the Measurements to Compare With the Recovered Skull.



Professor Verneau Measuring the Disputed Skull.

FOR almost three centuries French historians and scientists have been trying to solve the mystery of the missing skull of Rene Descartes, the great French philosopher, who died in 1650, in self-imposed exile in Stockholm, Sweden.

When, sixteen years later, his fame tardily acknowledged, his body was shipped back to his homeland, it was found that the skull was missing. Ever since the question as to who stole the skull of the great thinker, and the motives that prompted the thief, have baffled all efforts at solution.

Recently the problem was solved by modern scientific research. The credit is due Professor Verneau, the well known anthropologist of the Paris Museum of Natural History.

When Descartes died at the age of fifty-four, he was buried in the orphanage cemetery at Stockholm. His own country, as well as the rest of the world, forgot all about him until 1666. Then the French nation began to realize the mistake it had made in turning away such a great man. Those who had repudiated the teachings of Descartes and who had caused his exile were among the first to sign a petition asking for the return of his remains to his native land.

The body, with the exception of the bones of the right hand (kept by the Swedish Government with the consent of France, as a relic) was turned over to the French Ambassador. For almost three months, in a strong coffin specially prepared, it rested there in the Embassy, awaiting proper weather for shipment by sea to France. Finally, the weather signs being unpropitious, it was decided to send the body overland, and this was done. The bones of Descartes were placed in the chapel of St. Paul, and later transferred to the church of St. Genevieve, and there, for over a century, they lay undisturbed. All this time the posthumous fame of Descartes grew, and in 1793, what was left of Descartes was removed from the comparatively humble grave at St. Genevieve's, and with due ceremony the remains were given the highest place of honor in the famous Pantheon.

Even this was not to be the final resting place of Descartes. In 1819 the bones of the great thinker were taken from the Pantheon and brought to the Church of St. Germain des Pres.

All this time the fact had not been generally known that when the remains of Descartes had come back from Sweden, the skull had been missing. Probably the fact had been withheld as a matter of policy. But now, with the interment in St. Germain, the fact became known. Simultaneously it was reported that there had been, in the possession of a Swedish resident of France, what was said to be the original skull of Descartes. It was established that the skull of the philosopher had been stolen when the body was on its way to France from Stockholm. The act of mutilation, according to records dug up by Professor Verneau, was done by a Swedish guard, who, being appointed to watch over the dead body, removed the skull.

Evenutally it was turned over to the Paris Museum of Natural History where, for generations, it had lain with hundreds of other skulls, nobody dreaming that it was really the head of Descartes. The claim of the donor was regarded with skepticism even at the time the award had been made, and as the years went by, it had even been forgotten. It was remembered only when the paper accompanying the donation came to light.

The problem then was to establish whether or not the skull in question was really that of the celebrated Frenchman. The job was put up to Verneau. His first act was to obtain two of the well-known paintings of Descartes, which hung in the gallery of the Louvre. One was by the master Frans Hals, the other by Bourdon. Professor Verneau made photostatic copies of both heads, and of the skull itself, and then measured the exact dimensions from the heads of the portraits. Microscopic instruments were then used in comparing the measurements, curvatures and other peculiarities of the actual skull and the two paintings.

The results satisfied Verneau that the skull was really that of Descartes. But not satisfied with this, he instituted the investigation which established the facts relating to the original theft of the skull and its eventual placing with the French Museum. It took five years to do this. Israel Planstroem was the name of the Swedish guard who, inspired by his desire to have a souvenir of the great man, appropriated the skull. He kept it throughout his life, and it was not until he died that it was sold, and then at auction. In 1751 the skull came into possession of Olaf Celsius, an antiquarian, and in 1821 it came into the hands of the museum, through gift. There it reposed for a century, until the research by Verneau established that it was Descartes' head.

Bars American Actress From English Stage

LONDON, March 10

A CRISIS in the international relations of the American and English theatres has been caused by the barring of Miss Alden Gay, American actress, from the stage in London. The official act itself was done by the British Ministry of Labor's refusal to permit Miss Gay to open in a play, on the grounds that her engagement was depriving an English actress of employment.

There was considerable annoyance in the United States when stringent laws were passed in England to keep American jazz bands from competing with the native orchestral talent, and now that this tendency has spread to the theatre at large, reprisals are expected in the United States. It is said that the ruling of the British Labor Bureau was inspired by the tremendous success in London of Talleulah Bankhead and other stage stars from the United States.

On the other hand, however, it is pointed out that America welcomed and poured a flood of gold into the hands of Sir Harry Lauder, Beatrice Lillie, Gertrude Lawrence and a great number of other English actors and actresses. In fact, there was a time when English actors were in the majority in plays on Broadway. For a certain type of play, American managers sought English actors, and there were several plays within the past few seasons whose entire casts were English, despite the fact that there were scores of competent American actors out of employment.

In the old days of the variety stage English vaudevillians scored their greatest hits in the United States. It really remained for American audiences to discover Lauder, Laddie Cliff, Vesta Victoria, Vesta Tilley, Marie Lloyd and many others. The list of English actors and actresses who scored hits in America in the field of legitimate and musical comedy entertainment were far larger than those of Americans who earned their major successes in England. Criticized for their preference for English performers, American managers answered loftily that there were no boundaries in the field of art; that the stage was international, and that citizenship was not a factor in the matter of talent. All this, however, was in the days before the organization of the powerful Actors' Equity Association, which is now taking a hand.

"If England bars American actors and actresses, America will have to bar English stage people," is the ultimatum of a strong faction in the Actors' Equity Association. The barring of Miss Gay has brought the matter to a crisis which may effect the destinies of scores of actors in both countries.

Miss Alden Gay, the Young American Actress, Who Has Been Barred From the English Stage, and Whose Case Has Caused Much Excitement in the Theatrical World.

Why Milk And Cheese Are So Valuable

HUNGER is placed even before sex instinct in the life of evolutionary man, so that man's menu is almost as ancient an institution as the record of his life itself. Artichokes, oysters, grapefruit, lobster, eggplant, nectarines are among the items which have appeared on man's menu within the past few hundred years. But long before that, almost as far back as there is record, man drank milk and ate cheese.

Intuitively ancient man must have discovered what modern man knows today scientifically, that milk and cheese, among all other foods, rank exceptionally high in dietetic value. The vitamin content, of course, is not the only factor that confers upon milk and cheese their dietetic value, which was recognized before the discovery of vitamins. The ancients must have known that milk was the best food for children; obviously, since this is the food that nature herself provided for children. But why?

The growing child has a special requirement for calcium and phosphates for the building up of bone. Recent work in the study of that children's disease known as rickets has shown that these elements must be supplied in the diet not only in adequate amounts but also in definite proportions. Most articles of food are poor in calcium; milk is especially rich in calcium and contains calcium and phosphates in the proper proportion.

In the matter of calcium requirements for the average child, it has been established scientifically that seven ounces of cow's milk are the equivalent of fifteen eggs. In addition to its calcium content, milk is rich also in vitamin A and vitamin B, while containing no vitamin C at all. Bread contains very little calcium, nor does white bread contain either vitamin A or B.

It may be said that what bread stands for in the matter of quantity, milk stands for in quality. What is true for milk applies also for its by-products, cheese and butter. Cheese contains the protein casein, of a high dietetic value, in a very concentrated form, together with a certain amount of vitamin B. Butter is rich in vitamin A. Both cheese and butter contain less calcium than milk, but are still richer in calcium than most other articles of diet.

As the calcium requirements for growth become less urgent, so the diet changes from milk to cheese and butter. It has been pointed out by an English dietetic specialist, Dr. Graham Lusk, that "few of those who eat in restaurants realize that the greater quota of nourishment which is brought to them lies not in the specific dish served, but in the bread and butter which is ostensibly presented as a gift."

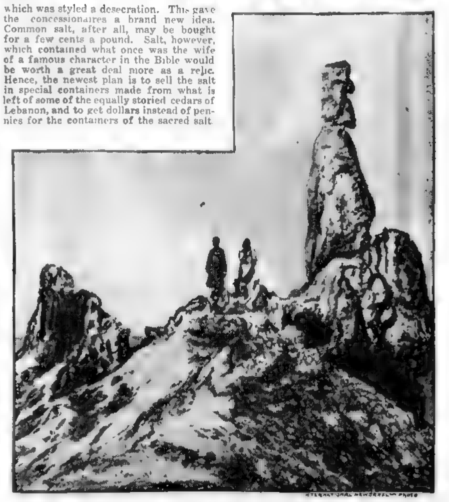
To Tear Down and Sell the Famous "Lot's Wife" Pillar of Salt

WHEN Jehovah decided to destroy Sodom and Gomorrah, the scriptures relate, it was decided to spare the life of Lot and his family. Fleeing from the scene of destruction, Lot's wife, against the warning of Lot, turned to look, and, according to the account, was forthwith turned into a pillar of salt.

Her fate is not so inexplicable as might be supposed, when it is taken into consideration that Sodom was located on the edge of the Dead Sea, and that the destruction of the city was supposed to have taken place as the result of a great earth disturbance. Salt was an abundant constituent of the rocks around the Dead Sea. An eruption such as that which destroyed the wicked cities might have been accompanied by eruptions of salt slime, which presumably enveloped the good wife as she lingered. Lot, turning and seeing a mound, or pillar of salt where a short time before his wife had been, probably thought that a miraculous change had taken place, and so the incident was reported.

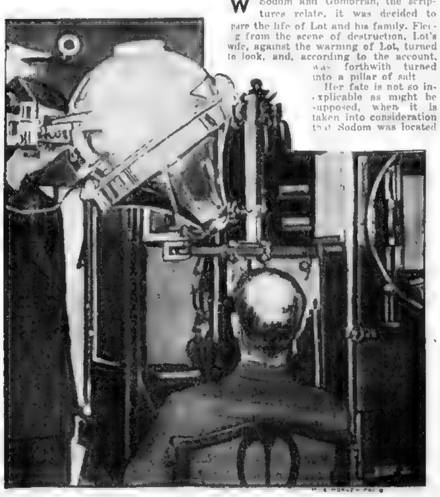
At any rate, near the shores of the Dead Sea stood a pillar of salt which, in later years, was known as "Lot's Wife," and the inhabitants of the Holy Land were convinced that this pillar was really all that remained of Lot's wife. The crystallized Mrs. Lot was pointed out to hundreds of thousands of pilgrims, and her sad fate was used as subject for sermons on the matter of disobedience, and what happens to women who disobey their husbands. But in time the quasi-holy nature of the pillar of salt was overlooked in certain commercial matters which involved concessions to work the Dead Sea deposits. Modern gentlemen with blue prints, machinery and all sorts of scientific devices came along, and before long it was inevitable that Lot's wife, in her traditional salt reincarnation, was doomed.

The concessionaires figured it out that the famous Pillar of Salt, having served so many centuries as an object lesson, was due to be turned into common table salt. It was recently announced that the pillar was to be torn down, crushed into powder form after going through the usual process of refinement, and sold for the salt shakers. There was a chorus of protest from all parts of the world against this move, which was styled a desecration. This gave the concessionaires a brand new idea. Common salt, after all, may be bought for a few cents a pound. Salt, however, which contained what once was the wife of a famous character in the Bible would be worth a great deal more as a relic. Hence, the newest plan is to sell the salt in special containers made from what is left of some of the equally storied cedars of Lebanon, and to get dollars instead of pennies for the containers of the sacred salt.



INTERNATIONAL NEWSREEL PHOTO

The Famous Pillar of Salt in Palestine, Which Many Bible Students Believe to Be the Body of Lot's Wife, Miraculously Changed Into Salt Because of Her Curiosity in Looking Back on the Destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah.



Experimenting on a Victim of Baldness With the Ultra-Violet Rays.

Hope At Last For The Bald

ONE of the most persistent plagues of civilized man has been baldness. There have been concocted some thousands of lotions and remedies, and there have been used a great number of variegated treatments to bring back hair to those who have lost it, all with no great effect. Now, for the first time, there seems to be hope for the bald.

The British Medical Supply Association of London has been experimenting of late years with ultra-violet rays for the growth of hair. Some of the experiments have been so successful that there seems no doubt the use of these rays as a treatment for baldness will soon become more or less general.

Scalp troubles are claimed by experts to be the principal cause for the stoppage of hair growth, falling hair and other ailments that result in baldness, but it has also been found that, lacking stimulation, the roots of the hair cease to function properly, and need to be revived into activity. The perfection of a violet-ray device that not only kills germs and remedies surface affections, but penetrates to the hair roots and brings them to life, has been accomplished, according to the medical supply organization.

After the announcement of the development of the apparatus, the inventors had no trouble in mobilizing persons as experimental subjects. The applications for treatment to prove the efficacy of the violet-ray afforded an interesting psychological study. The operators found that bald men were equally as sensitive about their lack of hair as women were about their complexions, and the inventors look forward to as great a demand for the apparatus as there is a demand for beauty parlor appliances. "Men are as vain as women about their looks," they say, "and willing to pay the most exorbitant prices for new hair."

Should a Minister Tell?

Because the Rev. Mr. Pardue Revealed the Confession of the Pretty Young Bride, Alma Gatlin, the Body of Her Father Was Found, She Was Tried for Murder, With a Series of Dramatic Climaxes and Surprise Ending That Equals Any Scenario Invented in Hollywood

Alma Gatlin, Beauty Prize Winner, Who Confessed to the Murder of Her Father to Rev. Mr. Pardue, the Village Clergyman.

On Their Knees, the Rev. Mr. Pardue Raised His Eyes and Hand to Heaven and, Clasping a Bible to His Heart, Prayed With the Young Woman at His Side as She Confessed Her Startling Story of How She Had Murdered Her Father.

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

The Accused Heroine	Alma Petty Gatlin
The Minister Who Told	Rev Thomas F. Pardue
The Heroine's Murdered Father	Smith T. Petty
Her Mother	Mrs Smith T. Petty
Her Fifteen-Year-Old Brother	Woodrow Wilson Petty
The Sheriff of Rockingham	J. F. Smith
Chief Attorney for the Defence	Powell W. Glidewell
Chief Attorney for the Prosecution	Porter Graves
The Judge	Justice Cameron McRae
Foreman of the Jury	W M. Carter

REEL I.

The Confession.

TITLE.

IS IT THE DUTY OF REV. THOMAS F. PARDUE, BAPTIST MINISTER OF REIDSVILLE, N. C., TO REVEAL THE MURDER CONFESSION HE HAS HEARD OR TO SEAL HIS LIPS?

IRIS IN FULL SHOT of the minister's study.

He is sitting anxiously considering that problem. He looks over at the empty settee. VISION IN

On the settee, Alma Petty Gatlin, 20-year-old bride of the local fire chief. She is a really pretty girl who a few years ago won a trip to California in a beauty contest and like most such winners, is now in trouble. Mrs. Gatlin, with growing emotion is telling something to the astounded minister. Her eyes become wild, she jumps to her feet, pantomimes picking up some imaginary weapon the size of an axe, steps stealthily forward and brings it down with a vicious blow. SPOKEN TITLE

"and Father moaned 'Alma, why are you killing me?'"

The vision of Alma Gatlin speaks this title, pantomimes striking another blow at someone prostrate at her feet and then collapses on the minister's settee. She DISSOLVES OUT, leaving the deeply troubled minister staring at the empty settee. He paces the floor and finally looks out the window at—

FULL SHOT, exterior of the minister's house, a uniformed policeman passing.

CLOSE-UP of Rev. Pardue, seen through window. He registers that he has come to a decision and taps on the glass. FADE OUT

REEL II.

The Exposure.

FADE IN LONG SHOT of the exterior of a house that has been empty since Smith T. Petty disappeared, his wife died and his daughter Alma married the fire chief. The Rev. Pardue walks thoughtfully into foreground of scene and pauses with a start as he sees a car stop in front of the vacant Petty house and Sheriff Robert Smith of Rockingham, with several deputies, carrying picks and shovels, enter the house.

CLOSE-UP of Rev. Pardue, again haunted with doubts FADE OUT.

FADE IN exterior of Chief Gatlin's house. His wife Alma, at the window, watching for him to come home. She starts at the sight of—

LONG SHOT of Rev. Pardue coming down the street.

FULL SHOT of cellar of the Petty house. In the half-darkness it can be seen that the deputies have dug a shallow trench in the floor. From this they lift out a man's body. The Sheriff's flash-light reveals the cruel face of Alma's father, Smith Petty. The Sheriff feels of the back of the dead man's skull and utters SPOKEN TITLE—

"Just where the minister said she hit him."

Exterior of Gatlin's house. Rev. Pardue, passing, catches Alma's eye, at the window, and quickly averts his eyes, as he hurries on.

Alma Gatlin, Waiting at the Barred Windows of the Court House to Hear the Jury's Verdict.

CLOSE-UP of Alma's face at window, registering quick, intuitive fear. SPOKEN TITLE—

"But he promised never to tell."

As Alma whispers this to herself, she sees—

FULL exterior of Gatlin house. The Sheriff's car stops and his entire party march to the front door. Alma opens it. SPOKEN TITLE—

"I arrest you for the murder of your father, Smith T. Petty."

FADE OUT on the Sheriff saying this to the almost-fainting Alma

Rev. Mr. Pardue, the Minister Who Listened to the Confession, Promised Not to Tell, Then Was Tortured by His Conscience and Revealed Alma's Secret to the Authorities.

REEL III.

The Minister's Story.

TITLE

SIX MONTHS LATER—

FULL SET of the crowded courtroom. Rev. Pardue is telling the story of Alma's alleged confession. SPOKEN TITLE—

"And when I had locked my study door, she confessed it all."

As the minister says this from the witness chair, DISSOLVE INTO his study. Alma sits on the settee as he locks the door and turns to her. SPOKEN TITLE—

"That night I found Father strangling Mother, as he often did when he had been drinking——"

As Alma says this DISSOLVE INTO—

FULL SHOT of the dining-room of the Petty house. Mr. Petty, intoxicated, is brutally throwing his half-conscious wife about by the throat as Alma enters unexpectedly. The daughter rushes to her mother's aid, pounding her powerful father with her small fists, until in fury he turns on Alma and beats her. The mother is too weak to help and when the father is through, the girl picks herself up. SPOKEN TITLE—

"I'll get you for this!"

Alma speaks this from the door as she totters out. The big man laughs at the threat. FADE INTO TITLE—BREAKFAST.

FADE IN—FULL SHOT of dining room. Mr. Petty sober and sullen, eating alone. Behind him in the kitchen door, watching with a dangerous look, stands Alma. Mr. Petty holds up his empty coffee cup, without looking around. Alma takes the cup into the kitchen and reappears immediately, on tip-toe, with an axe, brandished on high. She brings the blunt end down on the back of her father's head, and, raising it again, watches him slowly fall out of his chair. Alma remains with the axe poised, watching the prostrate figure. His eyes open, he looks up at her and his lips move. As the flashing axe descends again:

DISSOLVE INTO the minister's study. Alma is pantomiming that last blow. She sinks back to the settee, but the minister asks a question. She answers SPOKEN TITLE—

"Oh, I hid the body in a closet."

Alma bursts into hysterical weeping. The attorney for the defence flies at him.

CLOSE-UP of jury box. The twelve men look very stern. FADE OUT.

REEL IV.

Alma's Story.

FADE IN FULL SHOT of court room. All eyes turn as the pretty prisoner takes the stand, pale from six months in jail, but well groomed and confident. Her attorney invites Alma to tell the jury her version of the killing. As she starts to speak, DISSOLVE INTO—

FULL SET of Petty house kitchen. Alma with hat on, ready to leave, stops to dab with a wet rag at some little fleck she sees on her neck. Her father's face, insane with liquor, glares in the door. SPOKEN TITLE—

"You needn't wash your neck, I'm going to cut it off."

Mr. Petty shouts this as he grabs a butcher knife and rushes at her. Alma manages to catch the knife-hand, but the other grasps her throat, giving time for just one scream. This brings in at one door her fifteen-year-old brother, Woodrow Wilson Petty, with an axe in his hand and at the other, her mother. The boy stands paralyzed at the sight, but Mrs. Petty snatches the axe from his hands and strikes her husband on the back of his head. He falls, dragging Alma with him. As he falls, Mrs. Petty strikes him again in the face. Alma gets up slowly, dazed (dazzled, to use her exact word). For a moment the three stare, stunned, at the dead man. Then the mother orders the brother and sister to go out and tell nobody. As they go, FADE INTO TITLE.

THAT EVENING

FULL SHOT of Mrs. Petty's bedroom. She is in bed with strange, staring eyes. Alma looking in the door, thinks at first that she has taken poison, but the eyes turn toward her. Alma whispers a question. The mother makes a gesture of silence. SPOKEN TITLE—

"I'll never tell where I buried him."

Mrs. Petty speaks this decisively. FADE SLOWLY INTO TITLE—

MRS. PETTY'S DEATH BED

FULL SHOT of small hospital private room, Mrs. Petty dying. Alma enters with a minister (not Mr. Pardue), tells him that her mother has something important to say to him and goes out. Mrs. Petty recognizes the minister, tries to speak and then her eyes close in death.

DISSOLVE BACK to witness chair in court room. Alma finishes her story.

CLOSE-UP of jury. Their faces have softened.

REEL V.

The Fatal Inconsistency.

FADE IN SPOKEN TITLE—

"Now, in your own words, tell the jury about this alleged confession."

SEMI-CLOSE-UP of witness chair. Alma's attorney says this to her and she begins to speak again.

DISSOLVE INTO Rev. Pardue's study. Alma sits on the settee, just as the minister said she did. The sequence that follows is a brief resume of the high spots substantially as he related them.

DISSOLVE BACK TO FULL SHOT OF COURT ROOM. Every one is listening breathlessly to the pretty defendant.

CLOSE-UP of the prosecuting attorney registering growing astonishment that she should voluntarily admit all this. His eyes roll toward—

Mr. Smith Petty, Alma's Father, Who Was Murdered and Buried in the Cellar of His Home.

Mrs. Petty, Alma's Mother, Now Dead, Who Alma Now Declares Committed the Murder.

CLOSE-UP of the jury. The twelve faces are growing stern again.

DISSOLVE BACK to the minister's study. Alma is just finishing her confession to him and collapses onto the settee. But Alma's story does not stop here. It goes on and narrates something that the Rev. Pardue did not mention. The minister now suggests that they pray, and the two get down on their knees while the Rev. Pardue raises his eyes in prayer. SPOKEN TITLE—

"I thank Thee for letting me be such a leader among men that a person would have such confidence in me as to tell a horrible thing like this. Oh, God, let me keep the confidence of people."

As the Rev. Pardue utters this in prayer, Alma looks at him anxiously and asks a question to which he replies SPOKEN TITLE—

"I assure you again that your confession shall remain a secret between God and me and shall die with me."

The minister says this on his knees and with the Bible held against his heart. Alma believes him.

DISSOLVE BACK TO PANORAMA of the court room. Most of the spectators are furious at the betrayal of the girl's confidence, but the more thoughtful realize that she has apparently confessed in open court and left the jury no excuse to acquit. The faces of the jury seem to reflect this. FADE OUT on the jury

REEL VI.

The Astonishing Explanation.

FADE INTO SPOKEN TITLE BY JUDGE McRAE—

"But why did you make such a confession, if it was not true?"

SEMI-CLOSE-UP of the witness chair. Alma's attorney asks her that question

CLOSE-UP of the prosecuting attorney, nodding vigorous and triumphant approval as he glances meaningly at the jury. It is just the question he wanted to ask. SPOKEN TITLE

"Mr Pardue preached that if anyone died with a great sin, unconfessed he would burn in Hell, forever."

CLOSE-UP of the witness chair as Alma says this.

DISSOLVE INTO CUT-BACK of Alma bringing the other minister to her mother's death-bed too late

DISSOLVE BACK TO CLOSE-UP of the witness chair. Alma is still testifying SPOKEN TITLE

"I wanted to know if Mother had committed a great sin or if she was [illegible]. But I had promised never to tell about her."

As Alma says this—

DISSOLVE INTO FULL SET of the choir loft of Rev. Pardue's church. [illegible] minister are alone in the dimly-lit [illegible] stalls. She [illegible] questions. He suddenly arises and dramatically shakes a finger in her face. SPOKEN TITLE—

"What is all this? [illegible] want to know so [illegible] about [illegible] murder?"

CLOSE-UP of the two. As the minister shouts this at her, the girl recoils in dismay. She does not know how to answer without breaking that promise to her dead mother

DISSOLVE INTO SPOKEN TITLE—

"So I told him I did it and he promised never to tell."

SEMI-CLOSE-UP of the witness chair. [illegible] saying this, her attorney [illegible] that he is done and turns [illegible] to the prosecution for cross-examination

CLOSE-UP of the prosecuting attorney [illegible] surprised and flustered face. FADE OUT.

FADE-IN CLOSE-UP of the jury box. The twelve men stand up as their foreman announces the verdict. SPOKEN TITLE—

"NOT GUILTY!"

IRIS OUT.

Carving the Hump Out of Mamma's Nose to Resemble Her Son's Cute "Pug"

UNDETERRED by the experience of Fannie Brice, who lost her husband, "Nicky" Arnstein, after she had her nose straightened, Mme. Estelle Gray-Lhevinne, the well-known concert violinist, has just had the hump taken out of her nose.

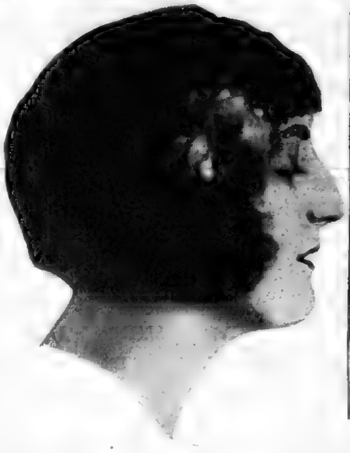
Arnstein, it will be recalled, left Miss Brice after she had been beautified by the nasal operation because she "didn't seem like the same old Fannie." When the comedienne obtained her divorce she charged desertion due to the fact that the contour of her face had been changed.

Mme. Gray-Lhevinne has been internationally acclaimed as a beauty as well as one of the world's greatest women violinists. She did not submit to the nose operation to enchance her beauty, as did Miss Brice, but for a far different and more sentimental reason.

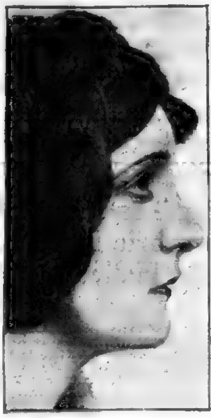
The violinist has a son, Laddie, seven years old, who is not only a child prodigy at the piano, but has been declared a perfect boy physically, and has been used as a model by artists. One of Laddie's most attractive features is his cute little pug nose.

Mme. Gray-Lhevinne, on the other hand, is of the Roman style of beauty. She had a pronounced hump on the bridge of her nose. This was not by any means a disfigurement, but it was so unlike Laddie's little nose that the more Madame compared the two facial organs the more she wanted a nose like Laddie's.

To [illegible] of beauty surgeons, Mme. Gray-Lhevinne did not have to look far after she finally made up her mind to have a nose like her son's. She consulted a well-known Chicago plastic surgeon. The surgeon assured Mme. Gray-Lhevinne that the operation was possible, even simple. All that were needed were the exact measurements of Laddie's nose and the presence of the boy himself as a model. So micrometer measurements of the boy's nose were taken and he was brought on to Chicago from his California home to sit as a model while his mother's face was recast.



Mme. Estelle Gray-Lhevinne, as She Appeared Before the Operation, Her Nose Being a Decided Grecian Type.



Mme. Gray-Lhevinne's Nose, Without the Hump, as It Appeared After the Operation.

Laddie Gray-Lhevinne, Whose Cute Little Pug Nose Was Copied by His Mother.

Before the operation was performed, the violinist said:

"In the Scotch-Irish folklore of my son's ancestors, it was considered a lucky omen for any boy to look like his mother. But I regard it as even more fortunate and a great blessing as well for any mother to be able to look like her son. Since this happiness was denied me, I have set about on my own initiative to even the score and remissions of both birth and nature, molding myself in my son's image instead of him in mine."

After micrometer measurements of both noses had been made, Laddie was placed on the model's stool where he sat patiently while the surgeon removed the hump from the mother's nose. Now, both noses are exactly alike, adding greatly to the mother's happiness.

Laddie expresses himself as well pleased with his mother's new nose.

Laddie is a remarkable boy in more respects than one.

When he was only one year old, Laddie won a prize for physical perfection. At the age of three he won a nation-wide beauty contest for boys. Before he was four, he showed marked musical talents, and at four and one half gave his first public piano recital, playing numbers by Bach, Mozart and Schumann.

Magazines at this time were printing photographs of him showing his bodily perfection. Last Spring, not yet six years old, he was presented at the Civic Auditorium in San Francisco, by the Pacific Musical Society, and won over an audience of many hundreds. Since then he has appeared a number of times at the Pacific Musical Society entertainments, each time giving a different program of masterpieces for the piano, by Mozart, Bach, Beethoven, Grieg, Tschaikowsky and a Chopin Polonaise. His repertory includes many of the larger works, although his baby hand can only reach five notes on the piano.

Last Spring, too, he was presented at musical entertainments by six Eastern universities. He is permitted to leave home only six weeks of the year, the rest of the time being devoted to his education and his health.

Laddie does all his piano practicing with his pet rabbit, an old buck, three years older than Laddie, on the piano stool beside him.

Italy's First Air Collision to Bring Law Against Stunt Flying Over Cities

ROME, March 8

KING AMANULLAH of Afghanistan was visiting Rome, and as part of the official welcome there were airplane maneuvers. Two Italian aviators performed spectacular stunts and were cheered by the crowds below.

Then, suddenly, they met head-on in a collision. One of the planes crashed to the street below, killing the pilot and injuring several people. The other nose-dived into the roof of a house, and so great was the crash that it remained impaled there. The pilot of this plane was also killed.

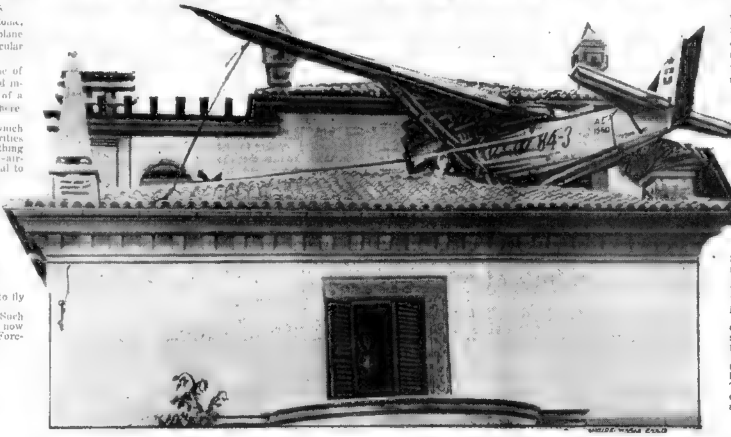
This tragedy served to bring to a head a problem which had been under discussion for some time by the civil authorities of Rome—the matter of regulating air traffic. At last the thing had happened which many people of Rome had foreseen—airplanes travelling over the city had collided with results fatal to the pilots and injurious to innocent bystanders below.

There had been under discussion a law which would provide that no air machine must fly over the city at a height less than one thousand feet. However, these two planes had been considerably over that distance in the air, and yet the accident occurred. It became apparent that the matter of height was not the only consideration to be involved in the drafting of an adequate traffic law for planes. If controls break or wings collapse, it makes no difference how high up a machine may be in the air. When they fall they are likely to fall like meteors. It was suggested that the only safe rule for the protection of citizens was to forbid airplanes to fly over cities, no matter at what height.

This, of course, was found to be too stringent a ruling. Such a law would interfere with the airplane transports which are now assuming the proportions of a major industry in Europe. Forcing the passenger planes to detour whenever they came to a city would seriously impair traveling schedules. In the matter of regulations concerning height of flight over cities, it is regarded as almost impossible to enforce, especially until such time as municipalities employ airplane police. Since the growth of aerial mail and transport systems, scores of planes fly over cities at night as well as by day. In many European as well as American cities, during outdoor events, such as ball games, fairs, circuses and carnivals, it has been the practice of aviators to fly over the grounds, circling above the massed spectators below, imperilling many lives in case of an accident which might send the plane crashing to the ground.

In such a case, and in the case of skywriters and other stunt flyers, legislation can be immediately effective. The plan in Rome now is to introduce stringent laws forbidding any over-city flights which are of an advertising or "stunt" nature. From that point on, legislation will have to proceed as it did in the matter of automobile traffic. When motor car use became so general as to create a traffic problem, one-way streets were introduced to reduce the chances of accidents. Something of the sort will have to be done with air traffic. It it predicted by experts in aerial travel that in a very few years the skies will be clouded by hundreds of fliers. Long before that time arrives laws will have to be established which will minimize the chances of accidents which may prove fatal to the people below.

Such laws will undoubtedly include a more rigid inspection of planes, perhaps a compulsory inspection of every plane shortly before it flies over a city. The matter of licenses for pilots will be more carefully regulated. Just as it is a serious infraction of automobile traffic laws to drive a car while intoxicated, so in the case of air travel intoxication will undoubtly be the cause of taking away the licenses of any offending pilots. The point of view taken by legislators must be that no parachute can ever be invented which will protect pedestrians when an airplane comes hurtling to a crowded city street.



Wreck of a Stunting Airplane, Nosed Into the Tile Roof of a Roman House, Following a Collision in Mid-air With Another Plane. The Pilot Was Killed.

Beauty Treatments For Dogs More Costly Than For Women

NEW YORK now boasts an unusual beauty parlor, an establishment which confines its ministrations to lower animals, catering particularly to dogs and cats. And it is an interesting fact that beauty treatments for Fido and Tabby are more expensive than they would be for their mistress.

Miss Sheila Hunt, one of the proprietresses of the unique establishment, explains this by saying:

"The reason for this is that the average dog or cat does not view beauty culture in a reasonable way, as do the women. The animals make more fuss over it, and for that reason we have to charge higher rates."

A shampoo for a dog costs $4.00; manicure, $3.00; violet ray treatment, $10.00; reducing treatment, $50.00, and permanent wave, $15.00. The latter device is much in demand by owners of Pomeranians, who not only buy their pets weekly shampoos, but have their glossy long hair beautifully marcelled. Some have gone so far as to purchase boyish bobs for their animals. Several Pekinese have been bobbed at Miss Hunt's shop.

One of the most interesting of the devices in the shop is a little treadmill, which is used for reducing obese lap-dogs. The weezing animals, overfed with candies and other rich foods, are placed on this treadmill, and given half an hour's workout per day as part of a reduction treatment. They are also given steam baths, a treatment wihch the dogs invariably object to, but which accomplishes results.

Fancy haircuts are given to French poodles, and mistresses of dogs have been known to ask for—and get—hair dyes for their pets. It is becoming fashionable for house dogs in some of the more recherche homes to match the general color scheme supplied by the interior decorators, and where nature has been unable to give the proper hue, the animal beauty shop does the trick.

The shop is exceedingly prosperous, indicating the ever-growing class of people—mostly women, of course—who take their pets seriously. Never in the history of civilization has the dog been given such care and attention as today. In Europe it is no uncommon thing for women to take their dogs with them in the increasing air traffic between London and Paris and on the trans-Atlantic liners there are usually from a dozen to a score of pedigreed dog passengers.

The modern liner carries a veterinary surgeon as well as a physician. There are sanitary and modernly equipped kennels, and attendants to see that the dogs are as well cared for aboard ship as they are on land. Every precaution is taken to protect their health, for some of the dogs are worth considerable sums of money.

The most recent move made along these lines was to provide life preservers for dogs. Every owner of a dog is provided with a specially constructed life preserver, similar to those used by the human passengers, but smaller, and the dog-owners are instructed in the manner in which the life preservers are then fastened on the dogs.

Miss Sheila Hunt, One of the Proprietors of the Dog Beauty Parlor, Drying the Hair of a Pekinese After a Shampoo.

Misses Diana and Sheila Hunt Giving a Chow Pup a Hair Trim.

Using Ice to Salvage Ships

THE newest development in modern salvage work is the invention of a German, W. Kinwull of Berlin. He ingeniously employs ice as a coating for the holed or damaged ship, thereby rendering the vessel watertight and capable of being pumped out.

This is done by direct cooling in the form of refrigeration of the steel or iron shell of the ship. The refrigeration plant is sunk to the point of operations by means of cables, and is supplied with the cooling liquid, a combination of C02 and brine, by pipe lines from above water. From the refrigerating plant extend flexible pipes, which are placed over the aperture to be sealed. The metal being cooled, the sheet of ice adheres firmly to the hull plates.

The Kinwull system of salvage has been successfully tried out by the British Admiralty, to whom the problem of salvage has always been a considerable one. Scores of vessels are sunk in the waters around the British Isles. Fishermen are constantly complaining of the damage their trawls and gear sustain through the numerous obstructions that bestrew every fishing ground. Under many of these wrecks lie telegraph cables, and many breaks and faults occur which can be traced directly to crushing and obstruction by wrecks.

As many of these wrecked vessels and their cargoes are of considerable value, a large amount of ship salvage has been done in the past ten years, and it is an interesting fact that although Germany possesses the latest and best diving apparatus, British firms are recognized as the world's salvage experts, and in many cases they carry out the work with great success. For some years engineers have been at work on new methods of ship salvaging, but it remained for the German inventor to design what promises to be the most effective of all systems—the use of ice to seal the battered wrecks.

Why Conditions On Mercury Make It Impossible For Life To Exist

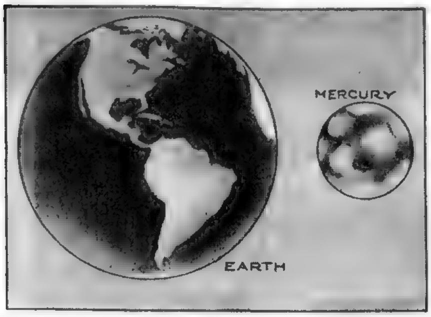
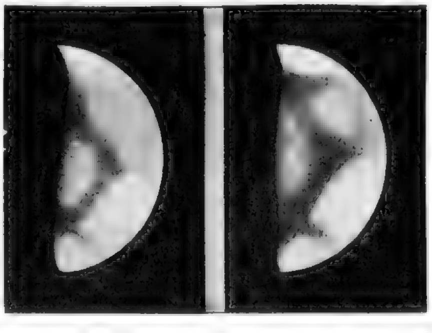
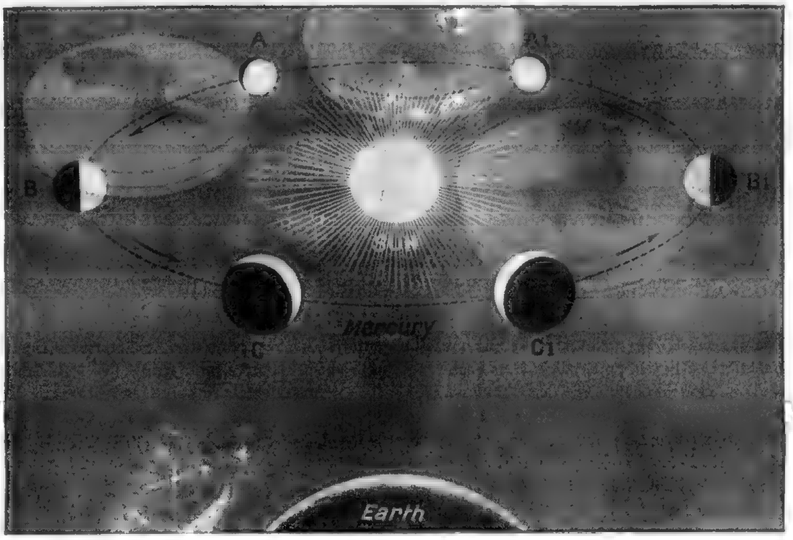


Diagram Drawn to Scale and Showing the Comparative Dimensions of the Earth and the Planet Mercury. Drawn by Prof. Rudaux.

Professor Rudaux, the Distinguished French Astronomer, Explains How His Observations of This Interesting Planet Reveal High Mountains and Torrid Deserts, and While One Half Is Swept by Violent Wind Storms of Frightful Heat, the Other Side Is in Perpetual Cold and Darkness



The Irregular Line of the Shadow Boundary of Mercury, Caused by Irregularities on Its Surface.—From Sketch by Professor Rudaux.



Diagrammatic Explanation of the Phases of the Planet Mercury. The Planet, Half Illuminated by the Sun, Is Seen Variously According to the Position It Occupies With Regard to the Earth in Its Movement Around the Sun. Its Orbit Is Represented Here in Perspective. In A, Mercury, in a Position Beyond the Sun, Is Very Far Away From the Earth; in B, It Has Come Nearer to Us and Now Is at Its Furthest Remove From the Sun. These Positions and Phases of the Planet Are Those Which Are Visible in the Evening After the Setting of the Sun. On the Other Side of the Orbit, C^1, B^1 and A^1 Represent Those Phases of Inverse Order and Aspect When Mercury Is Visible Just Before Sunrise. Drawn by Professor Rudaux.

By Professor Lucien Rudaux,
Of the Donville, France, Astronomical Observatory.

DONVILLE, France, March 10

WHEN astronomers study the planets of the solar system they are interested, first of all, in discovering how closely these other worlds resemble our own, and, secondly, whether it would be possible for life to exist on them. Such researches require an enormous expenditure of patience and time before their results can be considered seriously.

Among the planets Mercury is the one nearest the sun and also the one about which least is known. It is situated in such a way as to render its observation very difficult. Its extremely rapid motion limits the period during which it can be clearly seen to a few days. The following facts will serve to illustrate these remarks.

Mercury is at an average distance of only 36,000,000 miles from the sun. Consequently it moves in a comparatively small orbit. If this orbit were ring-shaped, the planet could be observed in its entire progress around the sun. Such, however, is not the case. By a trick of perspective, the circle, or orbit, seen obliquely, appears to our eyes as an elongated ellipse. For this reason, the course of Mercury seems to be a sort of see-saw, and the planet appears to pass alternately from one side to the other of the sun.

In pursuing this motion, Mercury exhibits successive phases similar to the full, half and quarter phases of the moon. These depend upon its changing position as seen from the earth. At the same time it is turning on its axis in such a way as to keep one side always facing the sun. The accompanying diagram will explain these facts better than words.

Since it is near the sun, Mercury is usually lost from view in the sun's radiance. The difficulty of observing it is, therefore, great. It can never be seen by the naked eye except when farthest from the central luminary; in the west a short time before sunset, and in the east a little before sunrise. As it moves very rapidly, completing its orbit in 88 days (figured in conjunction with the orbit of the earth) it only remains far enough away from the sun to be seen for a short time before once again disappearing.

This constitutes the first serious obstacle to regular observations. Weather conditions must next be considered. The observations, already brief, are often further curtailed by clouds or the presence of mist in the vicinity of the horizon where the planet appears. Whoever wants to observe Mercury must have the patience of a soldier on watch.

There is still another obstacle. The diagram illustrating the phases of Mercury shows that when the planet is nearest the earth it appears in the form of a crescent, that is to say, we only preceive a small part of the illuminated portion. Only when it is farthest from the earth is it sufficiently illuminated to enable us to distinguish all the details of its surface. But then as a result of extreme remoteness its dimensions appear so reduced that most of the details cannot be made out. Consequently the planet has to be studied with the largest and most powerful telescopes.

But fogs and disturbances of the air, which are most exaggerated in the neighborhood of the horizon, blur the image as seen in the telescope. It is true that these instruments permit Mercury to be distinguished in broad daylight, but the air has to be of a peculiar transparency without being too bright, in which case, seeking the planet in the neighborhood of the sun, the eye of the observer becomes dazzled.

If we seem to have harped on these vicissitudes it was only to show the difficulty of any consistent study of Mercury. The reader will understand how this planet, which gives up its secrets so reluctantly, has been somewhat neglected by the majority of observers. Our knowledge of it is as yet quite incomplete. After describing its motion and stating its size and position in the solar system, most astronomy books seek refuge in vague and often contradictory remarks. Compared to the earth, Mercury is a very small planet. It is only 3,000 miles in diameter, its volume being thus only equal to a twentieth part of the earth's volume. This is not the only difference between the two worlds, as we shall soon see.

Until the end of the last century, it was generally believed that Mercury and the earth turned on their axes in practically the same time. Then, after a series of observations undertaken between the years 1881 and 1889, the eminent Italian astronomer, Schiaparelli, announced that, instead of turning on its axis in 24 hours, Mercury accomplishes this movement much more slowly. Its rotation, he declared, is completed in the same time as its orbit, i. e. 88 days. The consequence of this fact is that Mercury must always present the same side of its disc to the sun.

It is impossible to tell why the discoveries of the Italian scholar were received so reservedly. Some astronomers even discarded his conclusions altogether, continuing to maintain that Mercury must rotate rapidly. The cause of discord is perhaps to be found among the difficulties of making exact observations. In fact, the problem has come down to the present without final solution.

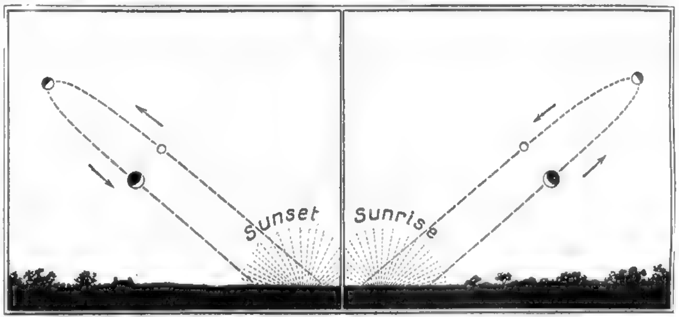


Diagram Showing How Mercury Can Only Be Seen by the Naked Eye in the West a Short Time After Sunset, and in the East a Little Before Sunrise on Account of Its Being the Nearest Planet to the Sun.

Diagram Drawn by Prof. Rudaux.

Because of the great interest attached to it, the study of Mercury has been pursued at my observatory for many years. To begin with, it seemed advisable, because of their forced infrequency, to extend the observations over a long period. It would then be possible to assert that a phenomenon which appeared periodically unchanged was a permanent fact. Furthermore, observations at long intervals would enable the observer to distinguish transient phenomena from those of a fixed character. Such a distinction could not be made as a result of many observations within a short space of time.

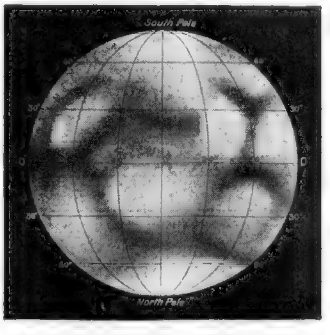
In furtherance of this program, the observations begun in 1893 were continued until 1927. They have resulted in a number of incontrovertible conclusions.

The discoveries of Schiaparelli, which are admitted by some and denied by others, were found to be correct. Mercury only presents one side of its sphere to the sun. We will appreciate the important consequences of this fact further on. On its illuminated side—which is the only one we will ever see—details appear which can only be discerned in a general fashion. There has been, and still is, a great deal of contradictory information about these details.

Schiaparelli maintained that the shadowy markings of the planet denote geographic features of the surface, that they are very difficult to discern and change their aspect. Many observers since then have discerned the markings partially, others have been unable to make them out at all.

My observations have borne out Schiaparelli's conclusions. Variations actually do occur. Sometimes the markings are very apparent, sometimes they are nearly invisible, or partially masked. These variations do not result from the nature of the markings themselves, but rather from some external influence, which, veiling them, makes them disappear for a time. We are warranted, therefore, in supposing that the influential phenomena are situated in an atmosphere environing the planet, and in likening them provisionally to clouds of vapor or of dust.

The appearance of the markings is the same each time they can definitely be made out. Their permanence is thus assured. This amounts to saying that they represent variations on the surface of the planet. Generally speaking, the surface is of a yellowish color, marked with very bright or white regions. It is difficult to give the exact shade of the darker, grayish, portions.



General Chart of the Visible Part of Mercury, From Drawing by Professor Rudaux, at the Donville Observatory.

The map reproduced here is based upon my observations. It shows in a general fashion the appearance of the one side of Mercury that we can see. If this may be compared with the map of the earth, it will immediately be noted that the geographical features of the two globes are entirely different.

To an observer looking at the earth from a great distance the oceans would appear darker than the continents and the great islands. If the same conditions obtained on Mercury, i. e., if the darker portions represented oceans, it would mean that there was very little water on Mercury as compared with that on the earth. Oceans occupy more than three-fourths of the surface of our world, while on Mercury, the dark portions have a total extent less than that of the light.

However, the darker portions of the surface of Mercury need not represent water. In view of the heightened temperature which must obtain on a planet so close to the sun, the evaporation of water would be such that the atmosphere would be constantly clouded. Thus the details of the surface would nearly always be hidden from view. This does not mean that the planet is absolutely without water, but rather that water must be very scarce there just as it is in terrestrial deserts.

My observations seem to lead to the belief that the general character of the surface of Mercury is similar to that of the moon. On the day when either general circumstances or, which is more likely, new methods of investigation will allow the visible details of the planet to be distinguished with more accuracy, the whole matter will take a great pace forward.

In the meantime, if all the facts proceeding from the appearances that I have observed be assembled, it will be found necessary to consider Mercury as more like the moon than the earth. This hypothesis depends, in part, on the fact that the image of the moon when seen by the unaided eye (appearing then smaller and more blurred than through a telescope) is remarkably like the general appearance of Mercury; the details of the surface, too far away to be made out distinctly, are fused into an appearance of broad masses.

Consequently, it is quite likely that, as in the case of the moon, the darker regions of Mercury represent vast plains whose soil is of a different sort than that of the bright regions.

There is another respect in which the moon and Mercury resemble each other. The sun's light strikes celestial globes so as to illuminate part of them. The conditions under which we see them make the illuminated portions appear of various shapes. Thus we speak of the moon as being full, or half, or quarter. Astronomy calls these various degrees of illumination "phases." The half moon is one phase, the quarter moon another phase, and the full moon still another.

In each case, part of the globe appears bright and the rest dark. Where the light portion and the dark portion come together the eye perceives a line. This line, in the case of a perfectly round and smooth globe, would not be uneven; however, if the surface of the globe happened to be broken or hilly, we would perceive the line as more or less uneven, according as the irregularities of the surface were more or less pronounced. Now, both Mercury and the moon have phases, and in the case of both, the line separating the illuminated and unilluminated portions appears very uneven.

Consequently, after a number of observations, I concluded that the surface of Mercury was very irregular, offering differences of level between the plains and mountainous regions, of about 9,840 to 13,120 feet.

In recapitulation, the planet Mercury seems to be essentially different from our world. Upon those regions of the former which are contantly exposed to the sun's rays the heat must be frightful. As a result of its proximity to the sun (taking into consideration the variations in its distance from the central luminary) the temperature of the illuminated portion of Mercury is about seven to ten times higher than that of the earth. The American astronomers, Pettit and Nicholson, of the Mount Wilson Observatory, have estimated that the temperature of Mercury's soil must be about 400 degrees Centigrade.

Basing our reasoning on the conditions of organic life on the earth and on the facts that have been gleaned from my observations, it is hardly possible to think of Mercury otherwise than as a world made up principally of torrid deserts, where violent wind storms occur, caused by the interchange of air between that part of the planet that is in perpetual cold and darkness and the baking regions on which the sun's rays are always falling.

Without any doubt, life, as we know it, could never exist on Mercury.

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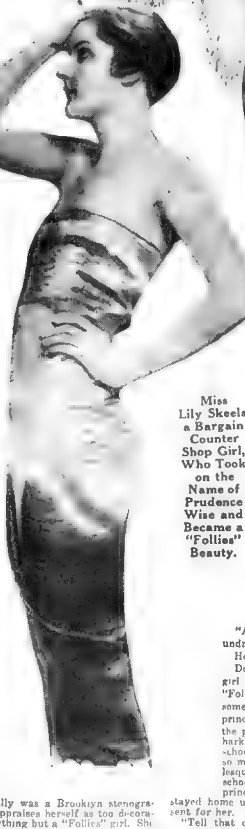
Where the Famous "Follies" Beauties Come From

Miss Paula Pierce, Who Dropped Her Flapjack Flipper at a Cheap New York Restaurant, the Newest Recruit, From the Long Lines of Stenographers, Waitresses, Shop Girls and Dress Models

The Famous "Dolores," Who Graduated From Lady Duff-Gordon's Dressmaking Establishment to the "Follies," and Who Was Called "The Best Clothes-Horse in the World."

Miss Paula Pierce, Who Was Discovered Tossing Flapjacks in the Window of a Downtown New York Restaurant and Was Promoted to a Place in the "Follies."

Miss Gladys Glad, Who Decided She Was Too Decorative to Continue Life as a Stenographer.



Miss Lily Skeels, a Bargain Counter Shop Girl, Who Took on the Name of Prudence Wise and Became a "Follies" Beauty.

Miss Polly Nally, the Brooklyn Stenographer, Who Put Away Her Notebook and Typewriter and Joined the "Follies."

THEY find pearls in oysters, diamonds in clay, ambergris in whales—but where do they dig up the unfailing supply of precious beauties for the "Follies"?

This question arose recently when a wide-awake newspaper reporter discovered one of these jewels in the rough, tossing flapjacks in the window of a low-priced restaurant, near where newspapers are published in lower New York.

The reporter noted the girl's pretty face, her shapely arm and the grace with which she deftly flipped the cakes from the hot griddle onto a plate.

"There," he thought, "is as pretty a girl as you will find on any stage. Why is she working with her hands down here instead of throwing her feet, about 100 blocks further up Broadway? It must be that she lacks charm, personality or she is dumb. Probably she's a cold, stone Venus."

Thereupon, as women so often do when a man thinks something personal about them, she looked right at him through the glass. She paused, with the flapjack flipper poised in her hand and gave him a smile. That smile was a pretty good answer to his unspoken thought. It revealed two neat rows of white teeth, lighted up her face and gave her eyes that merry, roguish look that makes a man desire to have a woman all to himself across a supper table and sometimes even a breakfast table.

She was a 100 per cent beauty as far as he could see, but he could see only as far as her hips because the griddle concealed the rest. The reporter reasoned that she must have "frog's legs" or something. He went in, sat at the first table and called for flapjacks which the waitress translated into a shouted order:

"Plata w'eats!"

The Venus at the griddle picked up her pitcher and poured a small puddle of batter on the hot metal. She did not have frog's legs nor piano legs, but straight, slender and very presentable legs, the kind that have an agreeable kick in them.

On the way out the reporter spoke to Mr. Kingman, the manager, and learned that the bay window cook's name was Miss Reeves. It later developed that she was really Miss Paula Pierce, of Montreal, who had been "tossing 'em" for six weeks.

The newspaperman went uptown and told the "Follies" management what he had seen. The management was skeptical but promised to send an expert to look into it. The expert did look into it, first with his nose flattened against the glass, with the rest of the street audience and then joined the paid admissions within.

On departing he spoke to Paula who looked stunned and then showed her agitation by pouring out an oversized wheat cake—a heinous offense. But the horrified manager, rushing up, did not even scold Paula when she told him that she had been invited to call at the New Amsterdam Theatre, home of the "Follies."

Miss Pierce got a job and is to be seen in the chorus of the show, but not from the sidewalk nor for anything like the price of a plate of wheats. As a "griddle girl," she drew about $25 a week and no tips. As a beginner in the chorus she would be entitled to a minimum of twice that, with possibilities of tips ranging from orchids to limousines. It is rumored that she is receiving nearer $100 which would indicate that Paula has made a nice little hit.

One thing that helped her is her absence of stage-fright. What is an audience out in front when you are used to one front and rear, and what are dance steps compared with the dread of pouring out a few more calories than a customer is entitled to?

Paula arrived, hot off the griddle, but whence come the others? They come from most every walk of life and do not need, like a President, to be born on a farm. Some achieve their objective by careful preparation and others have it thrust on them. Very few do not choose to run, if they get the chance

Thelma Todd was literally "fired" into it. Readers of this weekly will remember how that pretty, little 15-year-old daughter of an ex-alderman of Lawrence, Mass., was sent home in tears, after just one day at her first job in a five-and-ten-cent store She was so pretty that all the customers stood and gaped at her, forgetting to buy anything. They dismissed Thelma from two other positions for the same reason. But the very thing that made her an impossible salesgirl qualified the little beauty for the "Follies" and there she arrived.

Occasionally winning a beauty contest gets a girl the coveted honor, though more often it only brings her a swelled head and a lot of misfortune. Gladys Glad arrived as the ultimate fruit of carrying off the palm in a Bronx contest. Everyone wonders what her real name is; but that's it. Her father's name is Glad and her mother's Gladys. Strangest of all, she still keeps house for him and scorning limousines, travels home from Broadway in a Bronx express.

Perhaps the most prolific source is the big cloak and suit manufacturers who are involuntary scouts for the "Follies." They have to find beauties who can display their garments to the out-of-town buyers. Unfortunately the girl who can "wear clothes" effectively is usually even more effective without quite so many. And so Madeleine Sheldon, Hazel Forbes, and many others, after parading as mannequins before the buyers in the wholesale dress houses, paraded before them again across the footlights

The career of Dolores, who, with Jessie Reed, is probably the most famous "Follies" girl of all, was as strange as anything in fiction. When she was quite a young girl in England she became apprenticed to the exclusive dressmaking establishment of Lady Duff-Gordon, and when that establishment invaded New York, came with it as a mannequin, dropping her real name of Kathleen Mary Rose and becoming, so far as almost anyone ever knew, just Dolores.

The two other mannequins imported by Lady Duff-Gordon, Hebe and Phyllis, married millionaires, but Dolores remained heart free, even after she joined the "Midnight Frolics," and became known as the world's loveliest show girl. Dolores was the most effective show girl they ever had, the "Follies" management said a few years ago "The most perfect clothes-horse in the world," Lady Duff-Gordon called her.

The great mystery about Dolores was not only in her name, but in her personality. Her stately, regal manner clung to her off stage as well as on. She was the epitome of the impersonal, never offering the least information about herself and never seeking information about others. To put it bluntly, the mystery was: Is Dolores high-brow, deep or just dumb? Nobody seemed to know the answer.

Eventually she left the stage and sailed for France. There she disappeared from the sight of the gay crowd. When next heard of she had married Tudor Wilkinson, an expatriate St. Louis millionaire, and after that, even, it was some time before it was discovered that she was living a quiet life with him in a secluded mansion on the Ile de St. Louis, a small, exclusive island in the Seine

Jessie Reed, one of the most celebrated of them all, first punched crackers in a Texas factory where she was discovered and married by a vaudeville actor who brought her to Broadway, lost her to the "Follies" and then to her second husband, the late Dan Caswell.

Miss Pierce the flap-jack girl of the downtown griddle is by no means the first to graduate from a restaurant. Kathleen Rasche got herself a job as waitress in a restaurant right next door to the New Amsterdam, hoping that propinquity would get her something. It did. The beauty experts seeing pretty face and figure carrying trays about with a carefully studied show girl walk, decided to give her a chance. She did not like the life though and surprised everyone by going back to her waitress job. She said it was her career, and so it was, for she was soon promoted to wife of the owner of a chain of restaurants

Joan Gordon who married the chum of the man who married her chum, Helen Morgan, was a stage-struck waitress in a Seattle tea room. One day she found she was waiting on Ina Claire, the comedienne and dropped her tray with a crash. When the actress settled down in her chair again, she took notice of the girl who had startled her and the result of that notice was the "Follies" into which she may be said to have crashed

Helen Morgan was a Montreal stenographer who came all the way to Atlantic City to win a beauty contest and step from that to the "Follies." The New York night club named after her was the scene recently of that mysterious raid by Maurice Campbell and his curiously vindictive prohibition raiders who chopped up the mahogany bar, smashed the glassware and tore costly lace curtains and tapestries to ribbons. Broadway is waiting with interest to hear Mr. Campbell, who himself was once a theatrical manager, explain his motive in court.

Polly Nally was a Brooklyn stenographer, but appraises herself as too decorative for anything but a "Follies" girl. She went to the New Amsterdam, saw the manager and went right to the point with the announcement that she wanted to be in the show. Then she almost stunned him by demanding:

"When do I start?"

He automatically gave the first command:

"When casting—take off your hat."

When Polly's hat came off, her blonde hair tumbled down to her knees and she was hired on the spot for the "Follies." She naively asked the manager to telephone her mother so she would believe that Polly was really hired. He did so and the mother replied:

"All right, but don't you dare undress my girl in your show!"

He didn't—entirely

Doris Lloyd was a high school girl who was "fired" into the "Follies." As punishment for some sort of exuberance, the principal made her stand up on the platform and recite, "Hark, hark, the lark," to the whole school. Doris managed to put so much mock heroics and burlesque gestures into it, that the school roared and the enraged principal sent her home. She stayed home until the truant officer was sent for her. Polly said

"Tell that overpaid and underworked principal that I am going on the stage."

She had just that moment seen an advertisement:

"Girls wanted for the Gertrude Hoffman dances."

She joined that troupe and then went into a Ben Ali Haggin tableau in which she met Marion Benda, who had been a newspaper reporter. From this both Marion and Doris graduated into the "Follies." Flo Kennedy, a future "Follies" girl, took the place of Doris. Flo met and nearly married the Russian Prince Troubetzkoy.

Howard Chandler Christy's studio has been a generous feeder of the "Follies." Lois Wild and Dorothy Knapp were winners of beauty prizes at Atlantic City which qualified them as models for his paintings and from that eminence they climbed onto the "Follies" stage. This was also the history of Ruth Patterson, who was a typist before she was "Miss Greater New York" at Atlantic City.

Eunice Holmes worked her way in, taking singing lessons in St. Louis until she [illegible] [illegible]gh for the local opera company. [illegible] went away with a road [illegible] "No, No, Nanette" and [illegible] "Rio Rita."

M[illegible] Adams, a cashier, stepped from "Miss [illegible]" in a beauty pageant to "Rio Rita." Jan Alden arrived somewhat unexpectedly, through matrimony. She was a concert singer who somehow lost her voice but, fortunately, not her figure, in an unhappy marriage and joined the "Follies" until such time as divorce brings back her voice.

Marcella Miller was a cigarette girl in the Knickerbocker Grill. Lilly Skeels was at the ribbon counter of Selfridge's department store in London. In one jump she became Prudent Wise of the "London Midnight Follies."

They come from anywhere and everywhere, but there is never too many of these beauties, for they are gobbled up by matrimony and movies almost as fast as they are found.

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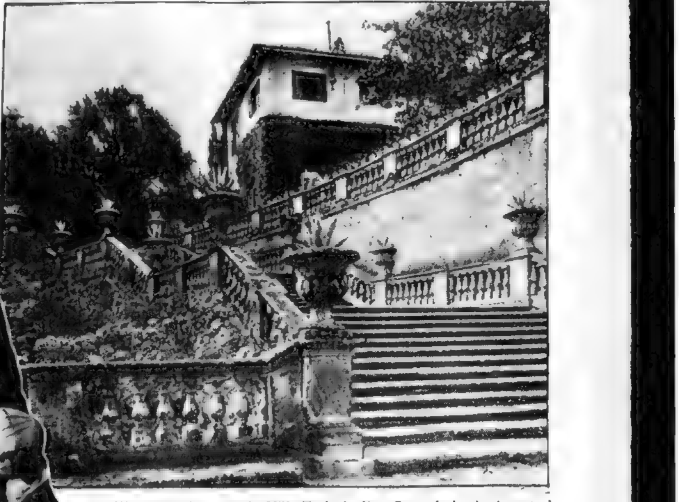
How the Duke of Torlonia Lost His A[illegible] H[illegible] W[illegible]

Cascade and Basin in the Grounds of the Villa Torlonia.

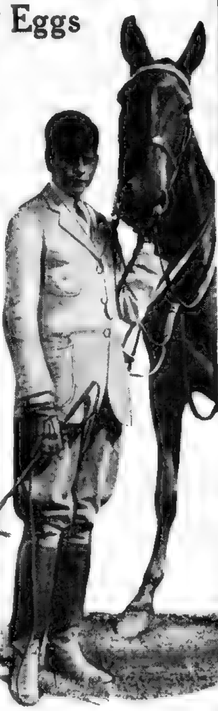
The Duchess of Torlonia, Who Was Elsie Moore, of New York and Connecticut.



Western Stairway to the Villa Torlonia, Near Rome, Italy, the Ancestral Country Seat of the Duke of Torlonia—A Little Seedy, Moss Grown and Shabby When the Duke Married His American Heiress Bride.

Didn't Appreciate the Goose That Was Laying the Golden Eggs Which Paid the Bills at His Ancestral Palaces in Italy Until His Conduct Drove Her to a Divorce

The Reception Hall of the Town Palace of Torlonia, in Rome.



Alessandro, Oldest Son of the Duke and Duchess of Torlonia.

The Duke of Torlonia, in Riding Costume.

IF an American girl marries an Italian nobleman, as Elsie Moore, of New York, and Greenwich, Conn., did, and spends papa's millions keeping up the expensive ducal palace at Rome and the huge villa at Tusculum, built on the site of the Gardens of Lucullus, she must also behave herself, just the same as if he were a regular husband and paid all the bills.

If he catches her being unfaithful to him, just once, he can throw her out and get a divorce. That seems fair enough to the American girl, because the American law is the same. But if she thinks catching her husband once or a thousand times is ground for divorce, she is a much mistaken wife. It is not even grounds for pulling his ear or scolding him. According to Italian law, what is sauce for the married American goose means nothing in the life of her noble gander.

True, he must not be "offensive" about his delinquencies. If the philandering husband brings one of his sweethearts home with him, that isn't quite right, and if the wife catches them there, the Italian courts recognize that she has cause for divorce. But as long as the husband keeps these various flames out of the house, where they shouldn't light up a wife's jealousy, and he doesn't advertise them unduly, the Italian law considers that they are none of his wife's business. American wives never seem to get used to that idea.

And so when Elsie Moore, American heiress, got tired of her numerous rivals for the affections of her husband, the Duke Don Marino Torlonia, and sued for divorce in her native State of Connecticut, His Grace the Duke put in a double defence that made the American judge open his eyes. First, his counsel, Mr. Philo Calhoun, maintained that Elsie, by marrying the Duke became an Italian subject, and, therefore, the American marriage and divorce laws had no jurisdiction over them.

In the second place, he hadn't done anything wrong, anyway. The various affairs his wife complained of were a husband's privilege in Italy and he had been reasonably discreet about them. And as for that little matter of knocking the Duchess out by hitting her over the head with a piece of a chair—if he really did such a thing, maybe she deserved it. It wasn't fair to divorce a Duke, one of the highest forms of noble life, just for an alleged bit of bad manners. Hadn't he defended her fair name by fighting a duel with a sculptor who had made an insulting bas-relief of the Duchess holding an American dollar in her hand?

The American court listened with awe to this heads-I-win, tails-you-lose matrimonial arrangement and decided in favor of the Duchess. However, the decree will not go into effect until the Court of Errors has passed on the Duke's claim of non-jurisdiction.

When an American heiress marries a threadbare, titled foreigner, she knows it is usually a straight business proposition. He needs the money to get his coronet out of pawn, to hire servants and get the gas and water turned on at the castle. She buys that title for so much down at the wedding and so much a month on account on a Duke or whatever she is buying. Some American heiresses have "welched" on their payments. Count Salm had to sue to get anything at all. But Elsie kept her end of the bargain so faithfully that she is known in Europe as the "Dollar Duchess."

In spite of the commercial side of the alliance, the bride believed her husband loved her for herself. Perhaps he did. All heiresses imagine that, because all noblemen are trained from childhood to act the part of a lover convincingly. She was young, pretty, bright, high in New England society and the belle of her town. He may have meant it. Anyway, Elsie was certainly the envy of American womanhood in 1907 when, with her gallant husband, she left on their honeymoon to Italy. It seems to have been perfection itself, all the way—a husband right out of a movie film.

Also the Villa Torlonia, the romantic terminus of the honeymoon, was like a set taken from a movie. As she had seen from his photographs, few royal palaces could equal in size and magnificence this ancient seat of that ancient ducal family. Impressive sums of American dollars had gone ahead of them to put that splendid mansion and grounds in commission, staff it with servants, fix its plumbing and turn on the fountains and the great cascades. She found it all that he had said or she had imagined, and yet she had hardly entered the great mansion when her dream of romance was ruined.

The army of servants bowed before the Duke and his Duchess as if they were almost divinities, and the Duke's family welcomed the wealthy bride with almost reverent formality. But when the ceremonial was over, she happened to see two young, gaudy and bejeweled women rush upon her husband and embrace him at the same moment with surprising vehemence. The Duchess wondered who these might be—perhaps very demonstrative cousins who had arrived too late for the formal family greeting.

She stepped in to be introduced, and immediately got the impression from their pained looks that she had committed a social error. No, they were not relatives, just—very old friends. The Duke, who is a very bright man, saw at once that his bride was not going to understand. He whispered something to the two young women, who gave the Duchess a mean look and departed. Elsie asked for an explanation. Instead of giving it, the Duke deputed one of his older female relatives to explain, put on his hat and sauntered out.

He did not return until nearly daylight of the second night. Meanwhile the American bride had been informed of all the peculiarities of Italian marriage laws and customs. It was not concealed from her that her noble husband was probably visiting those two very old friends, but then she was informed that what a wife does not actually know is not supposed to hurt her.

The first impulse was to take the next steamer home to father. But father would say, "I told you so." And what would those millions of envious fellow countrywomen say if she flounced back on the next boat? Her pride told her to stay and fight it out.

If her husband did not love her she would make him love her. She would win him to her ways and make him true to her and she was not entirely unsuccessful. The Duke seems to have had quite a fondness for his "Dollar Duchess" and really to have considered himself a devoted husband, according to his conception of how that part should be played.

He soon dismissed the two sweethearts that had broken his wife's heart, but they were immediately replaced by new ones. Almost as fast as she discovered a rival she found that he had gotten rid of her. This was not so much to be obliging as because he tired of them quickly. In a way, however, it made the situation more endurable. At least Elsie had the satisfaction of knowing that he did not take any of these short-lived affairs very seriously, while she herself was permanent.

It was not pleasant though, as she wrote the checks that kept their great palaces running, to wonder which items concealed his generosity to the Duke's assorted lady friends. But she did it and hoped for the best.

While she was still struggling to cure her husband of his taste for variety, three children were born, Alessandro, who is now 16 years old, Christina 1[illegible], and Marino 10. In consideration of the fortune the mother was spending in its upkeep, the Villa Torlonia was placed in the names of their children. It still is, but it may be taken [illegible] they return to Italy and become Italian [illegible] and also subject to their father.

The Duchess might have gone on forever, winking with the corner of her eye and [illegible] in and out of her husband's life if it had not been for Maria Lorenzino, who broke up the whole parade.

Maria Lorenzino was rated as the most beautiful woman in Rome. Her face and form were so enticing that it was considered pardonable for any man, no matter who he might be with, to stop and look after her. The Duke not only looked but ran after her. An affair with a woman of such prominence could not be discreetly hidden. It was on everyone's tongue and everyone told the Duchess about it. This was bad enough if it had been brief like the others, but it showed signs of permanence. At last he seemed really smitten—also it was expensive.

Finally, so the Duchess testified at the recent divorce suit, she went to the lovely Maria's apartment and accused her of undue friendliness with the Duke. All the Duchess got in reply was a long and sweetly-modulated laugh, in which her husband apparently joined, later. However, it could not be laughed off. The "Dollar Duchess" was good and furious.

This unreasonable attitude angered the beautiful Maria and pained the noble Duke.

There followed at the Ducal home a long and unpleasant argument, making the Duke so agitated that he accidentally pulled off the arm of the antique chair in which he was sitting. Men of gentle breeding dislike scenes and the Duke put an end to this one, according to the Duchess, by hitting her over the head with that chair arm, putting her down and out.

Though the husband may have the [illegible] word, he evidently did not convince his wife, because she took her children and returned to America, where she went through the process of repatriating herself as an American citizen. The Duke maintains that this is null and void because done without his necessary approval. Then, after the required year's residence in Connecticut, she brought her suit for divorce.

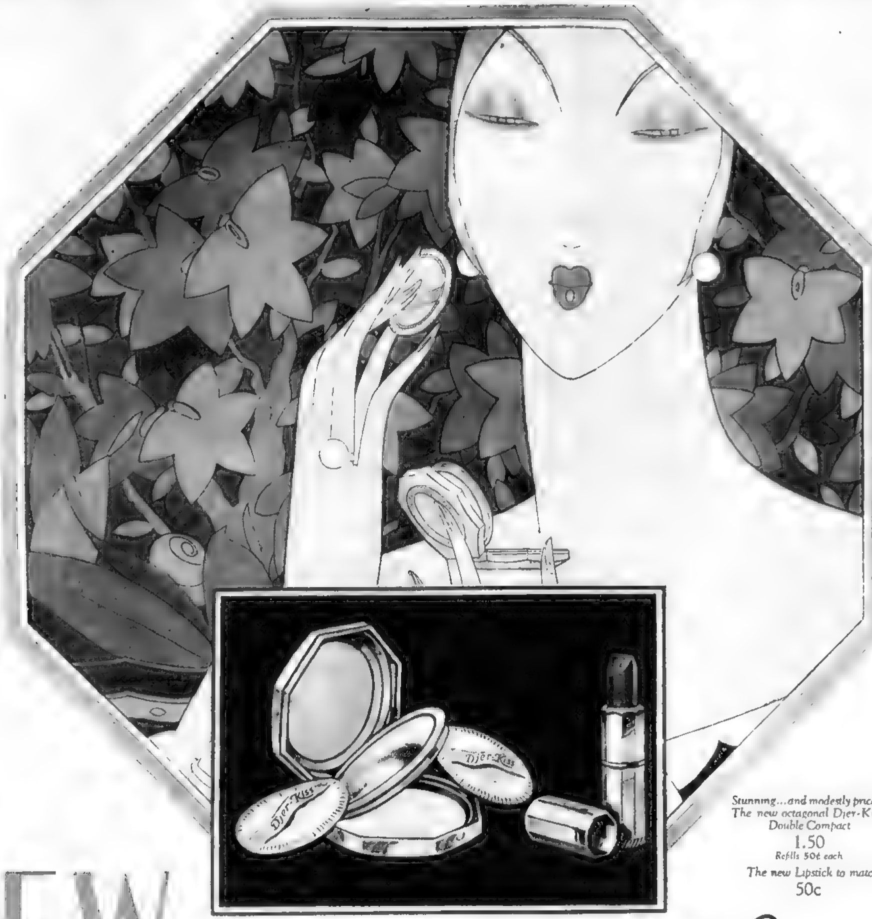
Meanwhile the Duke began to mourn the loss of his "Dollar Duchess" for lots of reasons. She seems to have kept on paying some, but not all the bills. Things are not what they used to be in Europe. Servants are [illegible] expensive, even in Italy, and Mussolini is jacking up the taxes on the great unproductive estates of the nobles, no matter how noble. Under such circumstances it was embarrassing to have the goose that was laying all the golden eggs divorce him.

It was over one of the bills that the Duke fought a duel with Count Felippo Lovatelli, the sculptor who had made a bas-relief of the Duchess in marble. But when it was finished she was in America and by some mistake she sent him only 1,000 lira, which at that time only amounted to about $40.

The Count was so indignant that he chiselled the features into a sort of comic valentine in marble and, in place of a lily in the lady's hand, placed an American dollar. Rome laughed at the caricature, and the sculptor's remark that a woman who paid so much for her husband should not be so niggardly over something of real worth.

The Duke considered this an insult that could only be wiped out in blood and challenged him to the field of honor. It was a real fight, with rapiers, and the noble husband "proved himself in the right" by running his adversary through the arm. His triumph was short-lived. The Church of Rome is trying to suppress duelling among its members and thought so little of the Duke's excuses for hostilities that it excommunicated him for a while.

His Grace wants his wife back. Common ordinary men miss their wives when they see the dishes accumulating in the sink, but when the missing wife has also been paying all the bills for two palaces and about everything else, it is heart breaking. The Duke might even consider a single standard of behavior.



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How the Pretty Kansas Co-eds Punished the "Butt-ins"

Unpleasant Surprise for the Masquerading Boy Students Who "Crashed" the University of Kansas Girls' Ball When They Were Caught and Ducked in the Swimming Pool

Miss Ruth Bennett, One of the Co-ed Leaders Who Hurled the Pair of Student "Crashers" Into the Pond.

Miss Bennett as She Appeared at the Ball When Selected by the Votes of the Girls as the "Perfect Man."

THE well known University of Kansas, at Lawrence, Kansas, has its share of fraternities and sororities. The lads of the fraternities are known not to abide entirely by the prohibition laws, and sometimes, at frat meetings they drink toasts. Just now the favorite toast is this:

"To the old-fashioned girl!"

They drink hearty to that one. Up to quite recently the male students at the Kansas university were stalwart champions of what has been designated as the genus flapper. When reactionary critics deplored the tendencies of the present day young woman to smoke, drink gin and generally behave ultra-modern, the U. of K. boys rose en masse in defense of the co-eds. But not now. No more. No.

"To the old-fashioned girl!"

They mean it. They long again for the clinging-vine type, the gentle and shy type, the dear girl of olden days who knew her place instead of her onions. They deplore the passing of the annual "Hell Week." From now on it is to be known as "Rosebud Week." The sorority sisters, as it were, knocked all the first word out of "Hell Week." The clinging vines of yesteryear became berserk Amazons.

It was all on account of the Puff-Pants Prom. For years when the University of Kansas co-eds staged their annual prom. half of the girls would dress as men, in a feature which was a sort of contest to determine which of the girls made the most handsome "men." The Puff-Pants Prom started in the days when that was as far as girls went in trying to be men. It was just a matter of costume.

It had been the custom of the men's fraternities to order some of the members just then being initiated to "butt-in," or, as the more modern college slang has it, "crash-in" on the Puff-Pants Prom. The week of the prom got the name of "Hell Week" because of the amount of pranks played by the students. They were the terror of the co-eds as well as the townspeople. All the rest of the semester was preparatory to this one grand spree.

As for the initiates of the fraternities who were ordered to "crash" the girls' prom, they rather welcomed the assignment. It was nothing like so difficult as the other stunts which the Greek letter men invented to test the stamina of those they had picked for fellow members. Inasmuch as the prom was more or less a mask affair, it was easy to get in. When the unmasking came, the girls had always behaved with becoming girlishness. They had squealed, giggled and looked modestly the other way when long skirts and wigs had been discovered to be hiding the fresh frat initiates. Their consternation at this annual discovery had been most ingenuous, and pleasing to the masculine vanity of the youths.

Taking their cue from the girls, the police had been equally considerate about the ructions which took place from the tests of other neophytes during the seven days of rowdy doings.

All this was in the good old days, the days before the flapper had come into her own, the days when skirts came down to ankles, when curls clung to girlish necks, when young women never rouged their lips in public, when cigarette-smoking girls would have caused expulsion, when—in short, the good old days.

Those days, the gentlemen of the fraternities now realize, are gone forever. No more will fraternity neophytes crash the Puff-Pants Prom. Not without brass knuckles. On the occasion of the last Puff-Pants Prom, the girls caught the gate crashers, beat them up, tore off most of their clothes from them and threw them into the college swimming pool when its temperature was close to freezing.

And the police, taking their cue from the girls, suffered a change of disposition, too. Instead of smiling at the students' pranks as heretofore, they threw thirty-four of the fraternity pledges into jail and weren't a bit gentle or nice about it, either. But not as rough as the sorority sisters.

On the night of the whimsical college lads' recent disillusionment, about 150 of the co-eds, in assorted costumes, were being escorted to the annual Puff-Pants Prum, which is under the chaperonage of the University Women's Good Government League. Their escorts were an equal number of other co-eds. The escorts, however, wore borrowed clothes—all male—toreador and matador costumes, tuxedos and frock coats, cadet suits and the like—but all trousers. Each sorority represented had several entries for the contest as to which girl made the best looking man. Rivalry was keen. One couple attracted more than usual attention.

"What a fine man that girl makes," commented more than one woman as the parade passed in review.

"The girl's ankles are a bit large, though, don't you think?" suggested another. "And those shoulders! So broad!"

Just then the girl discussed tripped. Something ripped. A cry went up.

"A man! A man!"

This was the cue for the shy running away of the girls, the hiding, the squealing and the murmurous giggling of former Puff-Pants Proms when the intruders were discovered. But there was no running away nor giggling this time. Affairs were at once taken in hand by Miss Ruth Bennett, one of the leaders of the sorority sisters.

She had a suggestion to make.

Miss Florence Kisecker as a Spanish Cavalier and Louise Wright as a Spanish Girl, Winners of the First Prize at the Kansas University Puff-Pants Prom, After They Had Gotten Rid of the Intruding Men Students.

"Enough of this," she said. "Let's teach these boys a lesson. To the swimming pool!"

The others took up the chorus — 299 shrill voices, charged with the note of battle.

"To the swimming pool!"

They advanced upon the intruder. They tore off his outer garments. They tore off also the outer garments of his partner. They were revealed then, with burning faces and sheepish grins, as two frat neophytes — Clarence Laughlin, of Lawrence, and Sidney Edwards, of Oswego, Kansas. They had been sent there by the older members of the Phi Alpha Delta, into which they were being initiated.

They found themselves being given what is vulgarly termed the bum's rush. Their slithering progress, impelled by the forceful help of the co-eds, led them to the swimming pool. The waters of the pool were, at the time, close to the freezing point. It was plain to see that they were destined to enter that pool, head first. They fought, ungallantly, unchivalrously, against the fair captors. But gymnasium classes and cross-country hikes had given men's strength to the emancipated co-eds.

"Hell Week" had no fury like these women scorned.

Clarence Laughlin, One of the Unfortunate Pair Who Was Ducked, as He Appeared in His Wet Dress Shortly After His Escape.

There was a loud splash as young Edwards went hurtling head first into the freezing water of the pool. A moment later Laughlin hit the water with a plunk. But the co-eds had left him part of his gown. He shouted that he was drowning.

"Help, help!" he called as he came up and went down again.

Without the slightest hesitation Virginia Bowers, one of the emancipated co-eds, poised for a moment in a beautiful diving stance and then plunged into the pool. Under the water she opened her eyes and looked around for young Laughlin. Finally she had to come up to get her breath.

"I can't find him, girls," she cried.

From the other side of the pool came a loud laugh. It was Laughlin. An expert swimmer, he had crossed under water before coming up for air. He crawled out of the pool and walked swaggeringly away, while companions helped Miss Bowers, bedraggled but relieved, from the water. His mocking laugh could be heard as he disappeared.

It was the only laugh the frat men had that day. It was the last laugh they were to have that memorable "Hell Week," which was to degenerate into a week of mourning and lamentation. In some way news of the emancipation of the co-eds spread to police headquarters, and the police began a round-up that was to be historic.

In the meantime the Puff-Pants Prom, apparently de-manned, proceeded. But just before the last dance two more dancers were found whose sex was male. They were Earl Foy and Richard Layne, both of Hutchinson, Kansas. They were discovered lurking at the edge of the ballroom. One wore a silk dress and the other had padded parts of a man's suit.

They suffered the same fate as Laughlin and Edwards. They were given their ducking in the icy waters of the pool, and permitted to depart to ruefully report to their elder brothers of the Delta Chi fraternity. While the four neophytes were recovering from their ordeal, wrapped in blankets and dosed with quinine, the police of Lawrence were busy.

The county jail is equipped with thirty-eight cells. Thirty-four of them now housed initiates of the Alpha Tau Omega, the Sigma Chi, Sigma Alpha Mu, Sigma Nu and Alpha Phi Alpha. The four other cells could very easily have accommodated Messrs. Laughlin, Edwards, Foy and Layne, but they were now fitter candidates for a hospital. The charge against them all was the same—disturbing the peace.

"'They're men!' somebody cried.

"And the whole 299 co-eds descended upon the two masquerading men students, tore the most of their girls' clothes from them, then rushing them to the swimming pool, hurled them into its icy waters, expediting their progress downward with sundry pokes from hastily snatched up poles."

While the disheartened young men were discussing ways and means, the Puff-Pants Prom went on gaily, with no men around to interfere with its orderly progress. As the time approached for the end of the prom in the early morning hours, a vote was taken and Miss Ruth Bennett was voted the handsomest "man" of the prom. Undoubtedly the judgment [illegible] was influenced to some extent by the fact that it was Miss Bennett who led the onslaught against the intruding men students which resulted in their icy ducking. It was the girls' way of giving a testimonial to Miss Bennett.

Charged with this later, they said "No, no." They insisted Miss Bennett came nearer their beau ideal than any real man. A bit dark of complexion, tall and graceful of figure, she was indeed impressive in her well-fitting trousers and double-breasted suit of dark material. She carried her cane and gloves like a dandy of the Paris boulevard.

"And what a sock in the nose she gave Laughlin!" murmured one co-ed adoringly as she cast her vote for Ruth.

The best costumed couple was voted to be Miss Florence Kisecker and Miss Louise Wright, dressed in Spanish costumes. Miss Kisecker made a handsome don with the short [illegible] hat and the [illegible] trousers of the Spanish [illegible]. It was Miss Kisecker who pushed young Mr. Foy into the pool, and it was Miss Wright who attended with her own hands to the ducking of Mr. Layne.

Meanwhile the pledges of the fraternities who had escaped ducking simply by not having been assigned to the prom for which they thank their good fortunes—were debating, in their cells, the changing times. None of them slept a wink that night. In the morning they received a visit from C. C. Stewart, the county attorney, and Judge C. H. [illegible]. They talked matters over with the young men and their fraternity brothers who came to their aid. It was decided that the pledges had been sufficiently punished. Promises were exchanged.

The lads were not required to swear they would no longer make any attempts to "crash" the girls' prom. It wasn't necessary.

Chancellor E. H. Lindley, of the university, when asked about the matter of the ducking of the four men students, smiled. But it is understood that the matter was taken up at a meeting of the Pan Hellenic Council of the university.

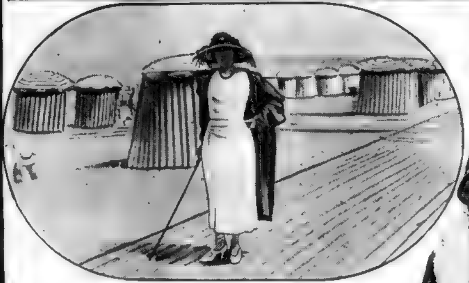
A resolution calling for the official abolition of "Hell Week" was unanimously adopted. The ruling was that after fraternity initiations are to be held [illegible] the chapter houses. [illegible] the young women hold their [illegible] Prom [illegible] be [illegible]. Nor the year after. Not as long as the university pool functions and the flappers of the university stay emancipated.

Mlle. Dalbane, The "Death Flower

The Mysterious Death of Prince Radziwill, Controlling O
Carlo, Reveals the Startling Career of a Fascinating Fre
Into Whose Lap Rich
and Titled Admirer
Fortunes and Hav
Dead as if by a J

Marthe Dalbane at the Height of Her Popularity, Richly Dressed in Furs.

Photograph of a Mystic Meeting in One of the Underground Catacombs of Old Paris, Where Jacquard and His Friends Held Their Interrupted Ceremonial.



Marthe on the Beach at Deauville, France.

Lucienne de Carlynne, Who Was Arrested by the French Police in the Raid Which Followed Marthe Dalbane's Arrest.

CHAPTER VII.

(Continued from Last Sunday)

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PARIS, March 11

WHEN Marcel Boussac, the wealthy French textile manufacturer and race track owner, felt the gash of the razor in the hand of his discarded sweetheart, Marthe Dalbane, he screamed and fell to the floor. As related in the last chapter, the lovely Marthe, who became known to Paris and most of Europe, as the "Death Flower" because so many of her admirers came to violent ends, made no effort to escape when the servants of the magnate's great Bois de Boulogne apartment rushed in

Boussac's life blood spread over the tiled bathroom floor and he seemed to all to be dying. The "Death Flower' must have realized that one more fatality was about to be added to the long list. The Paris telephone system is operated by the government and is almost as bad as in Russia or Turkey, and it failed in this emergency

Fortunately for the wounded man and for the woman who had slashed his throat, Dr. Thierry de Martel, one of the city's most famous surgeons, happened to be passing in his car and was hailed by a frantic, hatless butler. One glance and he saw that seconds meant life or death. His skilled fingers flew to their work, and after the operation was done, he announced that the patient would probably live Then, for the first time, he looked around and asked how the accident happened.

"She did it," said the servants, pointing to Marthe, who had been sitting quietly all the time.

The surgeon looked at the blue-eyed beauty and frowned. It was his duty to report her.

"Here," she said, holding up one hand, like a dog with a sore paw, "fix that."

Dr. de Martel looked at the slender, white hand and saw that it was badly cut near the wrist. Nerves and blood vessels might be involved, so he set to work and sewed that up also.

Before this was done Boussac was conscious again and looking at them from the bed. The butler asked his master if he wished the woman turned over to the police. Boussac turned questioning eyes at Dr. de Martel, who said:

"You will live."

At that Boussac whispered faintly:

"No, let her go, but, nom de Dieu, never let her in again."

"I will have the honor of taking Madame home," announced the surgeon with a courtly bow, for a little thing like attempted homicide does not interfere with the gallantry of a Frenchman.

Marcel Boussac smiled faintly and beckoned to Dr. de Martel to lean over him. He had seen the surgeon from time to time glance up from Marthe's wrist into her fascinating blue eyes, which filled with tears of silent pain.

"Doctor," whispered the wounded man, "you saved my life and I owe you something. That is Marthe Dalbane, the 'Death Flower.' She can go home in a taxi. If you take her you do so at your own risk."

The great surgeon looked at Marthe, who gazed back, with great blue eyes, full of injured innocence, and the face of an abused angel.

"If Mademoiselle will honor me—?" he said, offering his arm. The Mademoiselle did and they left the room together. Looking back the surgeon saw his patient feebly going through the pantomime of washing his hands of the whole matter.

The surgeon not only took Marthe home, where he could hardly fail to be impressed by the splendor of her Avenue Bugeaud residence, but she had to be treated for a long time because a nerve had been severed in her wrist, causing temporary paralysis of part of her hand. While these treatments were going on, Dr. de Martel undertook to wean her away from the drug habit and she let him think he was slowly succeeding. In his benevolent efforts it was necessary to give the beautiful addict long lectures, and few men can look into Marthe's eyes with impunity,

The "Death Flower" listened meekly, and she also showed a flattering interest in the surgeon's work, read his books, spent much time in his clinic and delighted him by studying to be a trained nurse. The doctor was indignant when a woman suggested that the reason might be that a nurse can always have needles and plenty of morphine, unmolested by the police.

He did not know how serious had become Marthe's problem of getting drugs. While her powerful friend, Jean Guitry, the head of the drug ring, was alive she was in touch with the main source of narcotics, and his uncanny power kept the police at a distance. Now things had suddenly changed. Judge of Instruction Bacquart of the Seine Tribunal, sent for her. An instruction judge is really a sort of district attorney, who directs the police and detectives, but does not actually try the malefactors himself.

Judge Bacquart specializes in pursuing drug addicts of Paris and Marthe had faced his penetrating eye before. The judge is handicapped by the rather lax drug laws of France, but his grim persistence and uncanny knowledge and memory have made him a terror to the drug fiends. Marthe knew that for years Judge Bacquart had been accumulating a dossier about her doings and trying to fathom the mystery of the chain of deaths associated with her name.

As long as Boussac did not die or enter a complaint, Judge Bacquart could not put her on trial, even for assault, but when she found herself in his presence she feared that this might have just happened. Therefore, Marthe told the truth about the slashing and pleaded that it had been done under the influence of drugs. It was a dangerous admission. The "Death Flower" was released, but soon knew that she was being shadowed, which made it hard and hazardous to get her drugs. The need of becoming a trained nurse became more imperative.

Dr. de Martel could not have been the most fashionable surgeon of Paris, as he was, except through great popularity among fashionable women. He had a balcony above his operating room where renowned beauties and their escorts had tea and watched the surgeon remove appendices and perform such other operations as are not unduly revolting to watch.

Invitations to these little entertainments were eagerly sought and indirectly brought much revenue and profit. Some patients preferred to be carved in privacy, but usually they enjoyed playing the hero to such an audience, chatting gaily until the nurse muzzled them with an ether cone. Marthe became a sort of hostess at these curious tea parties, and was often seen, in a becoming uniform, driving about with the doctor; a beautiful but not entirely necessary assistant.

Dr. de Martel is of distiguished and sympathetic appearance. He has many advantages in his favor. He is of noble family and counts many of the most famous Frenchmen of history among his ancestors. He is the principal descendant of Count de Mirabeau, the great moderate leader of the Revolution—the Mirabeau family is extinct in the male line. His mother, the Countess de Martel, was regarded, under her pen name "Gyp," as one of the most daring and witty of French novelists a generation ago, but her daring would not be considered exceptional today. The Countess is now very old and Dr. de Martel him self is of mature years.

They say that every successful surgeon in Paris has been made so by a woman or by women. Paris expects a great doctor to be thoroughly familiar with every phase of the gay life, and especially with that which is of supreme interest—the doings of the reigning beauties of the day. He is supposed to be equally intimate with the beautiful ornaments of the highest society and also that other society which is much livelier and of more interest to Parisians. In fact, a surgeon could hardly enjoy the highest kind of reputation and standing unless he had two or three outstanding friendships in both sets.

They tell some entertaining stories of how great Parisian surgeons have made their first success. There was Dr. Robert, one of the best known surgeons of recent years. At the beginning of his brilliant professional career he had the good fortune to meet Madame Gautreau, at that time one of the beauties and great leaders of the best Parisian society. Her portrait by Sargent marked the beginning of that great artist's fame. Dr. Robert felt that this fascinating beauty ought to be of similar help to him and began paying his attentions to her in the best Parisian manner.

One afternoon Madame Gautreau, who was often quite brusque and unconventional, remarked with irritation to the young doctor:

"I wish you would stop courting me for a time and tell me what it is that constantly causes a pain in my interior."

"Madame," said Dr. Robert, "I am always at your service, no matter what the occasion may be."

The energetic young surgeon hurried his fair friend to his surgery. There he discovered a peculiar tumor in her side, which he persuaded her to allow him to remove at once. It proved to be the body of a twin brother who had only partially developed and had become "encysted" in his sister's tissues from the beginning of her existence.

Madame Gautreau made a quick recovery, and from that time she devoted herself to praising the skill, devotion and general abilities of Dr. Robert. His fortune was made.

Dr. Thierry de Martel at the present moment is the Parisian ideal of a fashionable doctor. His refined and kindly features bear the stamp of one who has worked and studied much at his calling and has wrestled earnestly with problems of life and death, and yet he has the cheerful air, the sophisticated eye of a Parisian man of the world.

Dr. de Martel must have had a wonderful way with women because he pursuaded them that his wistful, lovely little friend was a much wronged victim of circumstances. If any of them were jealous of her hold on the magnetic surgeon they did not show it at the time. Marthe's newest romance was running smoothly and she looked forward to the time when shortly she would be a registered nurse, able to tell Judge Bacquart that she had drugs in her house and on her person and ask him what he was going to do about it.

Just as this was almost within her grasp, death intervened again and ruined all her plans. The news swept over Paris that Rene Jacquard had scrawled her name with the last strength of his stiffening fingers and died mysteriously.

Dr. de Martel had had his suspicions about Rene, but he might have forgiven a rival now that he was dead had not his patronesses turned their lovely backs on the "Death Flower" as soon as publicity burst on her again. This was the worst deluge of all, because of the peculiar prominence of the man who had died. In vain Marthe pleaded that it was a mere coincidence that he had been at her house. The tea

"Whose Lovers All Meet Tragic Ends

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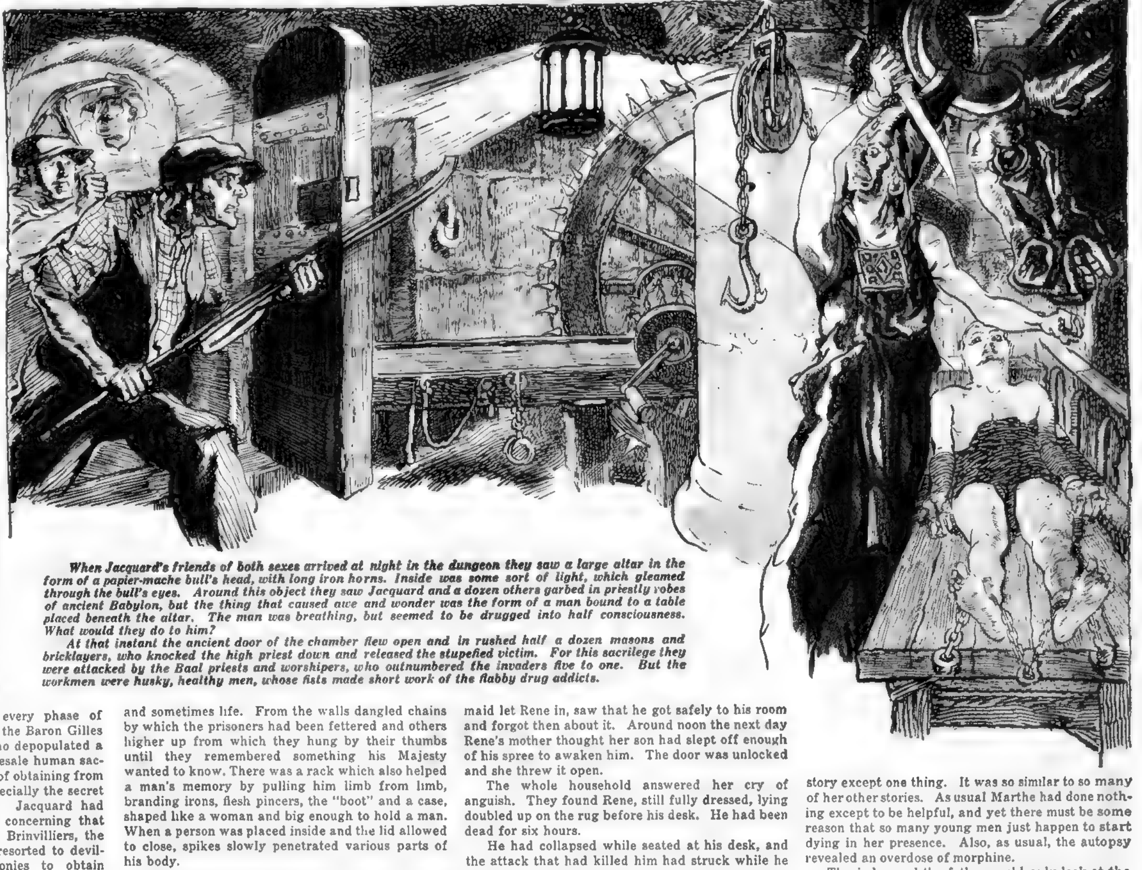
tables in the operating room were deserted. She had to go.

Rene Jacquard was one of those pathetic characters in whom genius is separated from madness by only the thinnest of veils. Son of an old and wealthy French family, he started off like a rocket on the road to fame. With high university honors, a magnificent personality and a gift for poetry much like that of Gabriele d'Annunzio, he captivated the French capital as a youth. Like the Italian poet, he had a flair for the picturesque and an instinct for dramatic posing.

A great name in literature seemed assured, and then it all fell to ruin as he took to drugs and met Marthe about the same time. Almost at once his fine rhythm degenerated into free verse, which he finally wrote without even punctuation. Nobody knew what it meant. The young poet had been a deep student of medieval history and now his drug-ruined mind concentrated on that ancient madness known as devil-worship.



When Jacquard's friends of both sexes arrived at night in the dungeon they saw a large altar in the form of a papier-mache bull's head, with long iron horns. Inside was some sort of light, which gleamed through the bull's eyes. Around this object they saw Jacquard and a dozen others garbed in priestly robes of ancient Babylon, but the thing that caused awe and wonder was the form of a man bound to a table placed beneath the altar. The man was breathing, but seemed to be drugged into half consciousness. What would they do to him?

At that instant the ancient door of the chamber flew open and in rushed half a dozen masons and bricklayers, who knocked the high priest down and released the stupefied victim. For this sacrilege they were attacked by the Baal priests and worshipers, who outnumbered the invaders five to one. But the workmen were husky, healthy men, whose fists made short work of the flabby drug addicts.

Jacquard was familiar with every phase of French diabolism from the time of the Baron Gilles de Rais, the real "Blue Beard," who depopulated a a number of villages through wholesale human sacrifices offered to Satan in the hope of obtaining from the Evil One magic powers and especially the secret of turning base metals into gold. Jacquard had studied all discoverable literature concerning that strange creature, the Marquise de Brinvilliers, the greatest poisoner of history, who resorted to devil-worship and sacrilegious ceremonies to obtain Satan's help in her countless crimes.

In her company the famous Marquise de Montespan participated in an outrageous travesty of divine worship with the object of inducing Satan to turn King Louis XIV.'s affections back to the Marquise's waning beauty. It proved to be more of a miracle than even Satan could accomplish.

In his studies Jacquard made the discovery that all true devil-worshipers are the spiritual descendants of the ancient devotees of the Asiatic gods, Baal and Moloch. They were the same evil divinity with one name. To them uncounted human beings—men, women and children—had been sacrificed since the dawn of civilization. Sacrifice to Baal was commonly made by cutting the victim's throat, while those offered to Moloch were destroyed by fire.

It appeared to the drug intoxicated mind of the Parisian student of ancient wickedness that the most intelligent men since the beginning of time had worshiped the god of evil rather than a benevolent creator. These early men were convinced from experience that the evil divinity brought the best results to his worshipers. Baal and Moloch always brought an abundance of war, pestilence and other misfortunes on the enemies of those who sacrificed to them. It paid apparently to worship Baal and Moloch.

It may seem incredible that in this enlightened age anyone outside of a lunatic asylum could be found willing to worship evil spirits. But Paris has a large drug-addict population and among these is a considerable sect who take diabolism seriously. After all, it is not strange because under certain drugs nothing is too fantastic to seem real.

When the police of Paris heard that Jacquard was planning to hold a grand devil-worship ceremony in the underground dungeon beneath the ancient house of Tristan the Ogre, in the Latin Quarter, they made no move to interfere. There was no law against a man worshiping evil spirits if he liked, and in the past these diabolistic services had been harmless enough. The police reports told of a lot of sorcery, burning of incense and uttering of fearful sounding names and that was all.

But the drug-crazed mind of Jacquard, the half-genius, had something more serious planned than just spells and smells. His intention was to revive the demon worship of Baal and it was whispered among the select who were invited that Baal would have a human sacrifice such as he had always demanded in the past. If the police heard of this rumored feature they paid no more attention to it than to the usual ravings of addicts.

The dungeon was a well chosen place. Tristan the Ogre was one of the secret executioners of wicked King Louis XI. and beneath his house he had all the medieval implements of torture for making the King's enemies yield up their secrets, wealth and sometimes life. From the walls dangled chains by which the prisoners had been fettered and others higher up from which they hung by their thumbs until they remembered something his Majesty wanted to know. There was a rack which also helped a man's memory by pulling him limb from limb, branding irons, flesh pincers, the "boot" and a case, shaped like a woman and big enough to hold a man. When a person was placed inside and the lid allowed to close, spikes slowly penetrated various parts of his body.

When Jacquard's friends of both sexes arrived at night in this dreadful place they saw all these things, and also a large altar in the form of a papier-mache bull's head, with long iron horns. Inside was some sort of light which gleamed through the bull's eyes.

Around this object they saw Jacquard and a dozen others garbed in priestly robes of ancient Babylon, but the thing that caused awe and wonder was the form of a man bound to a table placed beneath the altar. The man was breathing, but seemed to be drugged into half consciousness. What would they do to him?

There was much incantation, pouring out of oil and wine, burning of incense and other spices and herbs until one could hardly breathe in the chamber. Then came the climax of all this mummery.

Rene Jacquard announced that the man on the table had not only consented but volunteered to be sacrificed to the great Lord Baal. At this the victim opened a pair of bleary eyes and nodded confirmation. Some of the more rational persons present thought it only a bluff, but one or two did not like the exalted look in Rene's face and protested when he drew from his robes an ancient sacrificial knife of curious shape.

Their protests were silenced by Jacquard's acolites, who also passed around a hymn to Baal written on slips of parchment. When the last verse of the hymn had been chanted Jacquard advanced upon the victim, rolled back his flowing sleeve and raised the knife. One or two spectators screamed, but the high priest ignored them.

At that instant the ancient door of the chamber flew open and in rushed half a dozen masons and bricklayers, who knocked the high priest down and released the stupefied victim. For this sacrilege they were attacked by the Baal priests and worshipers, who outnumbered the invaders five to one. But the workmen were husky, healthy men, whose fists made short work of the flabby addicts.

When Baal's devotees had had enough, the workmen smashed the altar and dragged away to the open air the maudlin idiot, who complained because he hadn't been permitted to sacrifice himself. The rescuing masons had been peeping at the ceremonies from a neighboring cellar through a hole in the wall which one of them had made.

It was the honest opinion of these men that they had broken in just in time to prevent a tragedy, and most of Paris agreed with them. But the police made no arrest because they could not prove what was in the crazy minds of the devil-worshipers.

At dawn one morning, this much discussed priest of demonism staggered from a taxi to the door of the Jacquarde residence and rang the bell. A sleepy maid let Rene in, saw that he got safely to his room and forgot then about it. Around noon the next day Rene's mother thought her son had slept off enough of his spree to awaken him. The door was unlocked and she threw it open.

The whole household answered her cry of anguish. They found Rene, still fully dressed, lying doubled up on the rug before his desk. He had been dead for six hours.

He had collapsed while seated at his desk, and the attack that had killed him had struck while he was in the act of writing. No one knew what this last message of a dying man might have been, completed. It was sufficient for Jacquard, pere, that the first two words of the scrawl in his son's handwriting were the name—Marthe Dalbane.

The families of Hellmann, Bellanger and others shrank from publicity and discouraged all attempts to ferret out the mysterious connection between the "Death Flower" and the series of tragedies that dog her steps. Jacquard senior was of sterner stuff. He followed his son's body to the grave and then drove straight to the Palais de Justice, where Judge Bacquart was waiting to question Marthe in the presence of the bereaved father.

Marthe told what seemed a simple, truthful story. She said that for some time she had not seen Rene Jacquard, but on the evening before his death she had dined at the home of Mlle. Rosette Scott, a well known professional beauty of Paris. There were several other guests, including Mme. Dujardin, whom Judge Bacquart had on his lists as a drug user. Rene had attended that dinner, arriving late and declaring that he had quarreled with his wealthy father, and bringing a basket of champagne, stating that it was all he had been able to drag from the house.

At 1 o'clock in the morning Marthe had decided to go home and Rene had arisen, announcing that he would escort her. They found no taxi, and as they started to walk a sudden snowstorm descended on them, making the woman's slippers wet through before her house was reached. Rene had complained of a headache and asked to sit in the hall for a moment. When Marthe had changed her slippers she found the young man sitting rigid, insensible and scarcely breathing.

Mindful of her death flower reputation, Marthe was frightened at the prospect of another man dying in her house, and for an hour telephoned vainly for a doctor. At last she got the physician of George Watel, one of the few admirers of Marthe who is still alive.

The physician found Rene's thighs covered with the tell-tale ulcers left by careless jabs of the morphine needle. They worked till daylight on the man, with massage, oxygen and coffee. Marthe did her part, persuaded a drug store to open and sell her some more oxygen. Finally Jacquard opened his eyes as if from a deep sleep, apologized for the trouble he had made and said he was well enough to go home. The doctor went with him and saw him enter his house.

Not only the doctor, but every one else mentioned in Marthe's story corroborated every word Marthe said. There was nothing the matter with her story except one thing. It was so similar to so many of her other stories. As usual Marthe had done nothing except to be helpful, and yet there must be some reason that so many young men just happen to start dying in her presence. Also, as usual, the autopsy revealed an overdose of morphine.

The judge and the father could only look at the mysterious and fatal beauty in perplexed despair.

"I don't know why these things happen any more than you do," she sobbed out to Judge Bacquart.

"Well, one of us must find a way to stop them," answered the judge sternly. "It will be better if you do," and he let her go.

Judge Bacquart, however, took one precaution. He knew that publicity had for the moment broken off the "Death Flower's" relations with Dr. De Martel. However, after a day or two she might win her way back to him. The judge decided that De Martel was too good a surgeon to have anything befall him, [illegible]he took steps to make that separation permanent, as he hoped.

Except as an excuse for slashing Boussac's throat, Marthe had not admitted taking drugs. Judge Bacquart knew well enough, but the point had not been pressed because the inquiries were about death, and it was not fair to expect the woman to incriminate herself as an addict. It seemed time to get some evidence so that Marthe could be kept away from the surgeon. So two of the Judge's best searchers were sent with a warrant to Marthe's Avenue Bugeaud mansion, and for two days ransacked it in vain. They found a dozen secret panels in the walls, hollow legs of furniture and other hiding places, but not a single crumb of narcotics.

While they were hunting Marthe moved into a small apartment at No. 46 Rue Francois 1er, and for some reason has never returned to her splendid house.

"She thinks faster than I do," said the Judge, when his men reported failure. "We'll try her again. She has probably destroyed all her supply and is now desperately anxious for more. She dares not seek out a drug peddler for fear we are trailing her. She is, therefore, sending vague distress messages from friend to friend to get something to her somehow. We will accommodate her."

Next morning a detective dressed in the nondescript clothes of a messenger boy called at the concierge's lodge of the apartment with a small package for which Mlle. Dalbane must sign personally.

He was introduced to the presence of the mistress of the house. Perhaps he betrayed too much eagerness. Perhaps some sixth sense warned Marthe. At any rate, on the point of affixing her signature to the delivery voucher which the detective had presented she sprang up and let the pen fall.

"What's in this package?" she cried. "I don't know anybody in Marseilles who might send me a present." With a rapid gesture she tore the wrappings of the packet away and let the contents, a

Continued on Page 22

The Unlit Lamp

By Sinclair Murray

The Story of a Modern Diana and a Search for the Treasure of Ancient Carthage

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

V[illegible] the [illegible] arrive in [illegible] who [illegible] reach [illegible] and asks [illegible] tells him [illegible] party plan [illegible] are falling in [illegible] dream [illegible] her father and [illegible] his [illegible]

[illegible] Panther arrives at the [illegible] received on [illegible] rriage.

CHAPTER XV (Continued)

FEVERILL jerked himself together, and dropped back into Arabic.

"And if I am a Negleez?" he questioned.

Rezala [illegible] throat. A [illegible] power [illegible] Negleez? So [illegible] were clear now that she had not understood about him before. Little gestures—the way he ate—[illegible] not the desert stride—his eyes, Berber enough in color, though not Berber in their effect on her. A thousand such things rushed into her brain. She wanted to be furious with him—and could not.

Feverill Jerked Himself Together and Dropped Back Into Arabic. "And if I am a Negleez?" He Questioned.

"If you think you should tell your father—tell him," added Feverill, smiling.

The smile disarmed her. This man was now more than ever the goal of her desire, but would a Negleez marry a girl of El Harib? She tried to imagine that—and failed.

"El Hadji—" she stammered—"does he know?"

"As a Negleez I have long been the friend of El Hadji. Thus I entered his house and came out again a Berber, there being those behind me that would do me evil. They also sought what I seek. Now do with me what you will."

She reflected, eyeing him more soberly. Was there, of a truth, no woman in his life? But how discover that from a Roumi? Perhaps, after all, he was not rich, which was why he came here to seek. Then, if he found the gold, he would be free to go away. Could she buy his love with the treasure of Karthad Hadtha? Women were bought cheaply in her country, so why not a man at a great price?

And he was in danger. Were it known that he, a Roumi, was masquerading here as a Berber, his life would hang by a thread. All Roumis were judged in the desert by the French and Spaniards who made war in the mountains of Morocco. He would be taken for a spy. Perhaps he was a spy! But even this did not affect her love.

"Well," he repeated gently, "what are you going to do?"

Ah, but he was cruel, this man who put himself so completely in her power. She could not hurt him—and he knew it.

"I shall tell no one," she said under her breath. "What would you do, if you found what you sought—or I found it for you?"

"If you—!" He broke off sharply. What would he do? Live with his wife? That thought was absurd. If she had not freed him, he would force her to action. What then? Gradually it seemed that he was a fool not to take what the gods offered. This girl would be loyal—while it lasted. He could count on that. They could travel, and there was not a capital in Europe where this desert flower would not command admiration. She could light in him the flame that he thought dead forever. He knew that already. He felt it now.

"Listen, Rezala. There is amongst the Negleez a custom of not asking promises and vows but leaving the matter in the lap of a friend. Thus is much done that might not otherwise be done at all. Can you, therefore, be enough of a Negleez to leave this matter in my lap? Also I will tell you what I told El Hadji in the Sidi Ferruch. I do not seek this treasure for the sake of any woman."

She gave a quick little gasp of happiness, caught at his hand, pressed it hard and darted out of sight amongst the palms.

CHAPTER XVI.

IBN MASSOUD, the headman of El Felja, sat in the sun and looked at Casgrain with eyes sleek as black velvet.

"Does the Roumi think that there is to be found a camel behind every tamarisk bush?"

The engineer smiled patiently. He was used to dealing with men like this, knew perfectly well that all kinds of imaginary difficulties would be raised to enhance the price, and also that Massoud in no way expected what he would ask.

"I am not altogether a stranger in these parts."

Massoud grunted. He had watched the Roumis arrive the night before, noted the completeness of their equipment, had had a word or two with one of the mal-

(Continued on Page 20)

How to Wash Your Face

THE absolutely normal facial skin is extremely rare. If anything, it is becoming rarer. The face is exposed to the elements; it is a catch-all for dirt and soot; it is covered by secretions from oil and sweat glands, and by the scales that are constantly being shed by its horny layers. There are always plenty of bacteria on the face, waiting to enter the pores and start infections.

The bacteria have a much better chance, if the face is dirty, says Dr. Oscar L. Levin, in his book "The Care of the Face." They literally thrive on dirt; and their infections produce the variety of pimples and boils and spots and blotches that are collectively called eruptions or lesions. To fight these bacteria and prevent their infections it is necessary to resort to chemistry.

The best chemical for this purpose is water. It surpasses any other agent for preserving the health and the beauty of the face. Not only does it cleanse the skin, but it stimulates it. It removes the scales, oil, sweat, dust, soot and bacteria. It stimulates the cells of the skin to function so that they remove obnoxious matter from the body. It softens the skin and makes it pliable.

The tonic of water makes the blood vessels open and close properly, so that they give the skin good color, regulate the temperature and aid in the process of excretion. The sweat and oil glands are stimulated to perform their work of refrigeration and lubrication. The muscles under the skin are so affected that they contract, and make the skin smooth, firm and velvety. And the tonic makes the skin "harder," so that it lends the body better resistance to attacks from without.

The best water for the skin is that which is called "soft." That means it is free of calcium and magnesium carbonate. If the only water available is "hard," it can be boiled or softened by adding a little borax or bicarbonate of soda. Rain water or distilled water may be used instead. The objection to hard water is that it frequently irritates the skin. The chemicals in the water itself may not be at fault; but they tend to curdle the soap, and this makes it so difficult to remove the dirt that extra friction is necessary, and the result is irritation.

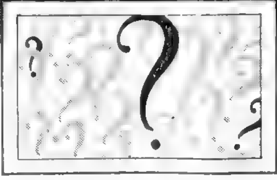
Water that is cool or cold is the tonic. It first causes a contraction of the skin generally, and then, when the reaction sets in, there is a relaxation to normal color, texture, gloss, smoothness and firmness. Warm or hot water is better for cleansing and for relaxing.

Obviously, then, the way to wash is to use warm or hot water first, and then cold. The former opens the pores, the latter closes them.

While warm or hot water cleanses the skin, there is such a thing as too much of it. It removes not only the dirt, but the secretions of the skin—the oil and sweat, which prevent it from drying too much. Too much hot water on a skin makes it dry and inelastic; it chaps and cracks easily. Hot towels, steam and too frequent Turkish or Russian baths irritate and injure the skin by causing an over-relaxation. There is little, if any, value in most of these complicated treatments. It is impossible to say how often the face should be washed, of course. That depends on factors such as the individual's environment, occupation and type of skin.

There is probably no more persistent illusion than that which holds that oils and creams—anything in fact—are better than water for washing the skin. Not a few women are so obsessed with this notion that it practically amounts to a hydrophobia. They firmly believe that their skins cannot stand water. With few exceptions they are the same women who think their hair should not be washed oftener than once a month.

Only skins afflicted with certain diseases are harmed by washing with water.



What do the neighbors think of *her* children?

To every mother her own are the ideal children. But what do the neighbors think? Do *they* smile at happy, grimy faces acquired in wholesome play? For people have a way of associating unclean clothes and faces with other questionable characteristics.

Fortunately, however, there's soap and water.

"Bright, shining faces" and freshly laundered clothes seem to make children welcome anywhere . . . and, in addition, to speak volumes concerning their *parents'* personal habits as well.

There's CHARACTER—in SOAP & WATER

PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICAN SOAP AND GLYCERINE PRODUCERS, INC., TO AID THE WORK OF CLEANLINESS INSTITUTE

Watch Them

Fall Off!
FRECKLES GONE!
PIMPLES BLACKHEADS
WRINKLES GONE!

This New Way

GERMAN DISCOVERY

Works Wonders in 3 Days

READ FREE OFFER! Worry no more over your pimples, blackheads, large pores, shiny nose, oily skin, freckles, unsightly blemishes and surface wrinkles that ruin your complexion. Learn FREE how to [illegible] fall off [illegible] have a new, clear, smooth skin on face, neck, arms, hands or any part of body. Makes you look more youthful and [illegible] years younger. [illegible] positively GONE [illegible] Different [illegible]

Beautiful New Skin in 3 Days

Send no money [illegible] name and address. Get it by return [illegible] FREE.

Address MARVO LAB., Dept. 99-Z
No. 1700 Broadway New York, N. Y.

Advertisement.

HOW TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Makes One Look Younger.

Men and women who used to be called Grandpa and Grandma are now setting the styles by darkening their gray hair at home.

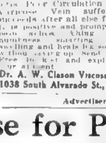
For instance, J. A. McCrea, a well-known Californian, recently made the following statement:

"Anyone can prepare a simple mixture in five minutes that will darken gray hair and make it soft and glossy. Merely take a half-pint of water, add 1 ounce of bay rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ ounce of glycerine.

These ingredients can be bought at any drug store at trifling cost. Apply to the hair twice weekly with a comb. It does not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and will not rub off."

BARBO

A PERFECT LOOKING NOSE



Can Easily Be Yours

Trados Model No. 25 corrects now all ill-shaped noses quickly, painlessly, permanently and comfortably at home. [illegible] a perfect looking nose. Over 90,000 satisfied [illegible] years recommended [illegible] 16 years of experience in manufacturing Nose Shapers is at your service. Model 25 Jr. for children. Awarded Prize Medal by big Wembley Exposition, London, England. Write for testimonials and free booklet, which tells you how to obtain a perfect looking nose.

M. TRILETY, Pioneer Noseshaping Specialist
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Heals Legs by New Method

Dr. Clason's Home Method for Varicose Ulcers, Open Sores, Swollen Leg, Milk Leg, Fever Leg or Sores from operations or injuries, Phlebitis, Poor Circulation and Varicose Vein suffering succeeds after all else fails. It is positive and prompt. Stops pain, aches, itching, cramps, numbness, smarting, reduces swelling and heals leg sores without laying up. Send for Free Booklet and explain your ailment.

Dr. A. W. Clason Viscose Co.
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Advertisement.

Advertisement.

Try Joint-Ease for Painful Joints and Rheumatic Agony

Pharmacists Everywhere In America Recommend this Inexpensive Remedy

12 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

They call this successful preparation "Joint-Ease" because the man who turned the trick worked for years to perfect some low-priced remedy that should really benefit the millions of people who have one or more joints that need helpful attention.

So "Joint-Ease" is prepared for people who have a swollen, painful, inflamed joint, whether in knee, elbow, shoulder, ankle, arch or finger and for rheumatic agony it is used by thousands.

Of course, it is generally used for the relief of such superficial ailments as lumbago, neuralgia, neuritis, sore, lame, aching muscles, stitch in the side, crick in the neck, sore, burning feet, or chest colds, because of its soothing, healing, penetrating action.

So if you have a pain tormented joint ask for a tube of Joint-Ease at any drug store in America. Rub it in thoroughly to help bring about the much-desired relief as quickly as possible. You won't be disappointed in Joint-Ease—60 cents a tube. You can always get Joint-Ease.

FREE Send name and address for large generous tube (12 days treatment) to Pope Laboratories, Desk 70, Hallowell, Maine.

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Twenty Pianos All Being Thumped At The Same Time!

Forty Pianists, Using Twenty Pianos, All Going at Once, During the Unique Concert Recently in Portland, Oregon. The Concert Was Directed by Professor William van Hoogstraten.

FORTY pianists sat at twenty pianos in a recent concert at Portland, Oregon, and gave a concert which was listened to by over 5,000 people. The baton was waved by William van Hoogstraten, conductor of the Portland Symphony Orchestra. It was the first time that such a concert had ever been given, and the results were so tremendously successful that similar concerts are being planned for various parts of the country.

Piano duets and trios and, in vaudeville, an act with six pianos had given musicians an idea of the effect possible by the use of many pianos played together. Not long ago the producer of a musical revue in New York introduced a dozen pianos played together. But in this case the pianists were girls of the chorus, who were far from being expert. In the case of the Portland concert, every player was a finished and talented pianist. For a week expert tuners had been at work putting the concert grands into condition for the event, which had been sponsored by the Oregon State Federation of Music.

"If such remarkable musical effects may be obtained by the use of twenty pianos, what would be the result if, say, a hundred pianos were played simultaneously?"

This question was asked of Professor van Hoogstraten, and he admitted that it was not without the range of possibility that such a concert might be given. It is in line with generally radical tendencies in the world of music during the past few years. The past year particularly has seen a number of concerts unique of their kind.

With considerable advance ballyhoo, the young American composer, George Antheil, came from Europe to his native land to perform his "Ballet Mecanique." The concert took place in Carnegie Hall, New York City, and was blazoned on all the front pages the following morning. Raucous derision was the main note of the reviews. In his remarkable composition for orchestra, Antheil had used wind machines, rattles, automobile horns and tin kettles, and the effect, to the average listener, was that of chaos. Of course, there were a few of the loyal who hailed Antheil as the prophet of a new era in interpretative music, but they were heavily outvoted by the skeptics, who ruled that Antheil's composition was merely a mad series of dissonances.

An Ironing Hint.

WHEN dampening clot[illegible] iron them, always [illegible]

Gray Hair

I show you safe way to end it FREE

T[illegible]

[illegible] only to parts.

Test free—or get bottle at drug store. Few cents' worth gives complete [illegible] tion. Money back if not [illegible]

TEST FREE

Mary T. Goldman, 130-G Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Check color: Black .....dark brown .... medium brown .... auburn (dark red) .... light brown .... light auburn ....blonde....(Print name)

Name ....

Street ....

City ....

MARY T. GOLDMAN'S

Hair Color Restorer

Killing Beetles With Perfume

The Perfume-Filled Beetle Trap Hung in a Tree. —And at the Right— Enlarged Photograph of the Pestiferous and Destructive Japanese Beetle.

A NEW IDEA is being tried out by scientists in a campaign to exterminate the pestiferous Japanese beetle. The beetle is being lured to its death by perfume. The stuff used is "geraniol," which, mixed with bran, serves for the baiting of traps. It liberates a vaporous perfume which is irresistibly attractive to the beetles. They come in flocks to enjoy it, and it kills them.

Geraniol is derived from lemon oil by distillation. Lemon grass is a tropical plant, and much of the oil comes from the Malay Archipelago. In southern California the plant is beginning to be cultivated for making perfumery.

The crude oil is "split" into a number of products, one of which is geraniol. Most valuable of the component parts is "petitgrain," which is the basis of many expensive perfumes, and is used for scenting fine toilet soaps.

Geraniol can be obtained by the distillation of geranium plants—whence its name—but it is more cheaply derived from lemon grass.

The trap used for Japanese beetles is simple and ingenious. It is a cylinder of galvanized iron with a solid bottom and a tin funnel set into the top. Half way between top and bottom is a pan of wire mesh, to hold the bait.

The odoriferous vapor, rising through the funnel, spreads in the surrounding air and attracts all the Japanese beetles in the neighborhood. They fly into the funnel, are suffocated by the fumes and fall through.

Intelligence Test For Motorists

BY way of self analysis, says Hygeia, let each motorist answer honestly for himself the following questions:

Have I at any time in the past been guilty of driving a car at an excessive rate of speed?

Have I ever driven on the wrong side of the street?

Have I driven recklessly in passing children?

Or taken chances in passing another vehicle?

Failed to stop when passengers were getting off street cars?

Fooled with other occupants of the car while driving?

Failed to observe recognized automobile signals?

Failed to sound the horn, as is customary?

Started from the curb into heavy traffic without precaution?

Passed a street car on the left?

Driven through a safety zone?

Disregarded the traffic rules?

Failed to co-operate with the traffic officers?

Failed to go slowly by a school building?

Turned corners improperly?

Been reckless at a railroad crossing?

Driven a car with illegal lights?

Driven incautiously past blind corners?

Backed up without looking behind?

Driven with inadequate brakes?

Stopped suddenly without warning those behind?

Parked my car next to a water hydrant?

Failed to look out for jaywalkers?

Parked my car at night without lights?

Left my car on an incline without brakes properly set?

Driven with a faulty steering gear?

Or without chains or non-skid tires over wet pavement?

Followed another car too closely for safety?

Entered a garage at high speed?

Driven a car I did not know how to manage safely?

Allowed a child to catch on for a ride?

Failed to watch out for obstructions in the highway?

Neglected to exercise proper caution on curves?

Driven a car not equipped with mirror for looking back?

Driven and flirted with girls on sidewalks at the same time?

Failed to give pedestrians a fair chance?

Tried to outguess the other fellow?

Now Ready!

AN IMPROVED KOTEX

Offering Two New Exclusive Features:

1 *A new, form-fitting shape* . . . you wear it under the most clinging gowns without possibility of detection, without marring smooth, fashionable lines.

2 *It is softer, too*—fluffier—eliminating unpleasant chafing and binding.

WITH the presentation of the new style Kotex, exclusive in design, comes the most radical development in intimate feminine hygiene since the invention of Kotex itself.

What form-fitting means

You can wear the new Kotex without self-consciousness no matter how close fitting your gown, how thin and clinging its fabric. By a unique process, developed only after months of experiment, corners are now scientifically rounded and tapered so that the pad fits snugly, comfortably, securely, and is worn in the knowledge that closest-fitting gowns will retain their slim, smooth lines.

This brings a composure, a sense of well-being, heretofore impossible.

Softer—fluffier—chafing eliminated

New, exclusive methods have been found for making the absorbent filler *still softer*. Chafing, binding, similar discomforts are eliminated.

Utmost protection is afforded delicate, sensitive skin. The importance of such an improvement cannot be exaggerated.

The Improved Kotex retains all the advantages of the old Kotex, including the same area of effective absorbent surface you have always known.

Women doctors, nurses, approve

Women doctors, nurses in hospitals, in welfare departments, in city health departments—have given these improvements their enthusiastic approval. So will you! Your good health, your comfort, are considered—and, for the first time, your appearance.

Utter safety is assured by the remarkable Cellucotton wadding which fills Kotex and which is exclusive to Kotex . . . for it is 5 times more absorbent than cotton. It discards like tissue—you simply follow the directions given in each box; it deodorizes thoroughly while being worn.

Nothing else is like Kotex

You buy Kotex by name, without embarrassment, without delay . . . comes in two sizes, Regular and Kotex-Super.

Remember, nothing else is remotely like the new Improved Kotex. Buy a box today. Kotex Company, 180 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill

How gaily social event [illegible] . No limitations set by physical handicap . . . The [illegible] never clinging, will remain smooth, unbroken

No laundry—discards as easily as a piece of tissue

"Ask for them by name"

KOTEX

PROTECTS—DEODORIZES

Supplied also through vending cabinets in rest-rooms by West Disinfecting Co.

To Keep Fruit

IN keeping fruit, let it be spread out in a light, airy place, no two pieces touching. If piled together, or if stored in a damp dark place it will decay quickly.

Rub BAUME BENGUÉ (pronounced Ben-Gay) on the forehead and outside of the nostrils. Its penetrating quality is at once felt. Head throb is lessened, and the congested mucous membrane relieved

The "stuffiness" usually felt quickly disappears if a little BAUME is melted in a spoon and the vapor inhaled. Use it for every chest cold and every ache or pain in nerve or muscle.

BAUME BENGUÉ
ANALGÉSIQUE

Advertisement.

Freckle-Face

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of Those Ugly Spots

[illegible] few [illegible] get a beaut[illegible] and winds [illegible] tender [illegible] a result more othine is sold [illegible] month. Be sure to ask any d[illegible] department store for the double strength [illegible] guarantee of money back if it fails to remove your freckles.

Three Days of Terror

By J. S. Fletcher

The Story of a World Menaced by a Strange Power

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

HENRY GRAHAM is engaged to Evelyn Wynyard, ward of his uncle, Olive Wynyard, Chancellor of the Exchequer. At the Chan[illegible] Count de Reineville, a mysterious Frenchman of [illegible] reputation as an ana[illegible]. Graham is struck by [illegible] unnatural appearance of the [illegible] and notices an indefinable [illegible] of uneasiness while in his [illegible].

The Dictators, a secret society in possession of a newly-discovered [illegible] capable of destroying the world demand a ransom of £100,-[illegible] from the Government. When [illegible] refused they blow up several blocks around Charing Cross Sta[illegible] an explosive that makes [illegible] and the ruins rapidly dis[illegible] gray ashes as though [illegible]. The Dictators issue a public ultimatum demanding that the ransom be paid immediately or they will blow up London.

De Reineville offers Wynyard his [illegible] in Normandy as a refuge until the danger is over. Wynyard [illegible] the Island off the [illegible] where the Count [illegible].

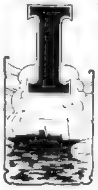
[illegible] London Wynyard [illegible] eter, Stephen Gotto, international authority on Anarchist outrages, goes to the Count's apartment, where he, too, drinks of the amber-colored liquid. Wynyard arrives and announces that the Government has surrendered to the Dictators. At the Count's suggestion the three take a special train to Hull, where a fast steamship, the Malvolio, chartered by de Reineville, awaits them.

The party on the yacht arrive off the Island. Popinot serves them with the amber-colored liquid, called Creme de Diable, which is only tasted by those to whom the Count offers it. It produces a feeling of veneration for de Reineville. Graham falls into a hypnotic trance.

That night the Malvolio, steaming without lights, enters the harbor and is sunk in a collision with a German warship. Wynyard and Gotto, also in a strange trance, are rescued and de Reineville is picked up apparently dead.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Narrative of Miss Beachcroft—III.



I WAS by this time so completely case-hardened in respect to horror that without hesitation I followed the doctor to the side of de Reineville's rigid figure lying beneath the sheet. The captain hung back somewhat—it was plain that the events of the night had discomposed him.

"What is it?" he whispered

The doctor turned back a corner of the sheet. For a moment he kept himself between us and the thing he desired us to see.

"It was this way," he said, in a low tone. "The Count had been struck on the head, and when I examined the wound I found that what must have been taken for the man's face was a skillfully built up mask—built up, you understand, on the natural face of him. Ach Gott! you now see him as he was!"

He stepped aside we drew nearer and looked

For the second time that night I did not do the things which women are supposed to do on these occasions. I neither screamed nor exclaimed. I just stood quietly by the dead man and looked at him . . . perhaps for a moment. The skillfully built up mask lay in shreds and peelings on each side of his head . . . his face lay amongst the ruin as a nut lies in a kernel . . . a face worn and wasted by the touch of incredible age. There were great cavities beneath the cheek-bones and at the temples; the nose had shriveled until the cartilage pressed tightly against the skin; the lips, masses of wrinkles and lines, were drawn back from the jaw; over the forehead a thin lock of white hair lay smooth. But the eyes were still open and staring . . . black, brilliant eyes with a strange force still shining in them and making the old face look older and older.

"You are a brave woman," the Captain remarked to me, with obvious sincerity. "Ach! I never saw such horrors as this night brings. I think I have seen the devil in that man's face. Who was he?"

But there was not time to inquire into that particular. The boat was back again with Evelyn and Mr. Graham, and the doctor and myself were busily employed during the next half hour in looking after the new patient.

"He is in the same state as the other two," whispered the doctor to me. "It is a species of trance; the symptoms are the same in each case, but less so in his case"—here he pointed to the inanimate figure of Mr. Gotto—"than in the others. I think"—here he shrugged his shoulders and wrinkled his face into the semblance of loathing and disgust—"I think that these three will have seen something when they come out of that trance. They will have been in the world beyond, seeing, eh?"

I persuaded Evelyn to leave the cabin wherein the three unconscious men lay, and to come on deck with me. On finding her guardian lying there in a similar condition to her lover she had almost collapsed, and she now moved at my side with mechanical steps and staring eyes. It suddenly struck me that if she saw any more of the horrors that hung around us she would go altogether, and so I forced her to lie down in a cabin, which the captain gave over to us, and made her swallow a strong sleeping draft. I remained with her until she was asleep, and I locked her into the cabin.

That was a wise precaution of mine—the worst was yet to come.

It was gray dawn when I went on deck once more. I looked in at the cabin where the three men still lay in their strange trance. The doctor moved from one to another, watching them with eager eyes. I turned away and sought the captain. He stood looking out toward the Island, and as he caught sight of me, he beckoned me to his side.

De Reineville's Real Face Lay Among the Shreds and Peelings of the Skilfully Built Up Mask—the Face of a Man a Thousand Years Old.

"Look!" he said. "The Island!"

He stretched out his hand. Following its direction I saw, poised on a rocky promontory that stood out from the white beach, three figures habited in loose garments of a curious gray tint which mingled well with the almost spent night shadows. They stood motionless on the head of a great rock; as the light strengthened, their figures became more boldly outlined against the rose-tinted walls of the great marble palace which rose behind them. All around us rose murmurs—from the commotion on our own decks and on those of the yacht we knew that the men on both vessels had seen the three shapes

I heard the captain fetch a deep breath; he suddenly pushed his glasses into my hand, and turning away went over to his chief officer. I adjusted the glasses to my sight and directed them upon the Island. Then I saw the three shapes clearly. They stood on a rock which rose to a considerable height above the beach, and they seemed to hold converse with each other. But of their faces I could see nothing—from head to foot the three were wrapped in filmy, gray-tinted garments that stirred faintly in the morning breeze.

The captain came back to me His face was set and white, and I saw his hand tremble slightly as he took the glasses from mine. He directed them once more upon the figures. Suddenly he dropped them.

I looked towards the rock. One of the shapes had moved a little forward: it lifted its arms. A long, weird cry came across the waters—then a second—then a third

As the last died away came shouts of, "Help! Help! Help!" from the cabin where the three men lay. We rushed towards it—into it. The doctor and his two attendants were struggling with the three men . . . or with the three demons which had entered into the three men's souls

This was the first of the horrors which unnerved me. Swept away by the rush of the sailors who entered in response to the doctor's call I shrank against a bulkhead inside the cabin and there remained, trembling and horrified at the scene which took place before my eyes. By the doctor's directions the sailors seized on the three and lashed them firmly to their beds. The sweat dripped from the sailors when they had finished—they gathered together in the center of the floor, watching. As for the doctor he watched as a cat watches a mouse.

Again the thrice-repeated call came, and again each man, as the sound reached him, strove to burst his bonds.

I find it difficult to write about this. If I could, I would have fled from the cabin. But I could not move. . . . I was obliged, compelled to witness it all . . . the loathsomeness, the beastliness, the savagery of it. . . .

Once more the call sounded and once more the men strove against the lashings which secured them. One of the sailors suddenly screamed and fell down in a fit . . . they carried him outside.

Then came silence for a long time. The three men lay motionless. As for the rest of us, we scarcely breathed.

A shout of alarm sounded sharply from the bridge. The captain rushed out. . . . I followed him, reviving in the fresh air. I climbed the stairway to the bridge; the captain and the first officer were staring towards the Island. As I came up to them the latter handed me his glasses and turned away, shivering as if the ague had fallen upon him.

I fixed the glasses and looked shoreward. The three shapes still stood upon the rock, but they were now moving about, gesticulating and beckoning with their arms, and to them from all parts of the beach were approaching crowds of . . . what? Heavens, what were those things? . . . were they men, or beasts, or . . .

The things were running all over the beach . . . running on all fours and when you caught the gleam of their eyes it was as if you looked on the eyes of a man from whom everything but the brute has been driven. And suddenly they began to wail, or cry. They clustered about the Three Shapes . . . clustered as hounds about the huntsman, or apes gather on the side of a rock, and the sound of their crying came clear and distinct.

One of the shapes lifted an arm and pointed seawards. . . . The things broke into fierce yappings of brute delight, and plunged or threw themselves into the sea. In another moment there were hundreds of them swimming swiftly in our direction, and as they swam they yelled.

The captain woke into activity Some orders rang out sharply; a bell tinkled somewhere; I felt the great ship move; I saw the men running hither and thither; I heard the bustle of preparations going on all around me. Then I looked again at the oncoming throng.

They were swimming for the yacht and swimming with incredible swiftness. Their long, bestial arms smote the water like the blades of a powerful screw; their faces shone in the morning sun as they breasted the rippling waves. And as they drew nearer one heard the horrible chattering sound which they made . . . a sound of terrifying, soul-affrighting laughter.

They were around the yacht, swarming up its sides, running . . . on all fours . . . over its decks, into its cabins, within a few minutes of leaving the Island. We saw the officers and crew thrown hither and thither as the mob of beasts swept over them. We saw the beasts emerging from stairways and hatches, jabbering, howling, screaming, running along the decks with lowered muzzles, as hounds run who seek to pick up a lost scent. . . .

Then suddenly, they quitted the yacht as with one consent, casting themselves pell-mell over the sides into the sea. The great, loose, glistening mass of them, howling and screaming, came in a solid body, swimming swiftly, in the direction of the warship.

A quick order rang out, followed by the sharp rattle of a quick-firing gun from our bows. I saw bright jets of scarlet leap up from the loose mass, but it came on, on, on. . . . Another rattle, and more leaping spurts of blood . . . and still the onward rush never wavered.

Then I heard the captain mutter something hastily to his first officer, and the latter rushed from the bridge. A moment later four sailors ran along the deck beneath, bearing a body closely wrapped in a sheet. They went forward—then they flung their burden overboard. The beasts were clamoring round our bows . . . the light shone full on their faces and glittering eyes.

I turned away, sick, sick . .

When I looked again the brown mass of swimming things was speeding shoreward, bearing the body above it. It returned in silence, and then I heard the labored breathing of the men about me.

It was some time before we dared look at each other, I think It seemed quite a long time before that weird wailing which we had heard in the night broke out once more on the Island. I looked towards the shore again. . . . The beasts had carried their burden to the rock on which the Three Shapes still stood, and were now crowding about it and them, wailing, wailing.

Suddenly the entire assemblage forsook the rock. It wound, a long, close-packed line, across the beach in the direction of the castle or palace which stood in the center of the Island. And as it moved, the warship moved, too. The great screws revolved, and the sea seemed to slip past, and within a few minutes we were steaming full speed for the open sea.

I turned presently to look at the yacht. When we were nearly a mile from her she got under way

(Continued on Page 18)

Sour Cream Mushroom Sauce.

SCALD 1 cup sour cream with 1 tablespoon grated onion and ¼ cup peeled, sliced mushrooms. Mix 2 tablespoons flour with ½ teaspoon salt, ¼ teaspoon paprika and 2 tablespoons cold water. Add to the hot cream, stirring constantly until thick and creamy.

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Don't let wrinkles tell the world you're getting older. Remove them instantly—look years younger! Simple, safe, scientific formula erases every one. Get two ounces of eptol at druggist, mix at home with water and teaspoon of glycerine. Spread lightly over face, neck and around eyes. [illegible] as you work [illegible] pores until gone. Then [illegible] frowns [illegible] leaves the skin [illegible] as a flower. You can depend on sure results with [illegible]. If blackheads trouble—remove them this [illegible] large pore will [illegible] wet towel [illegible] You've never seen anything like it. Results positively marvelous even in worst cases.

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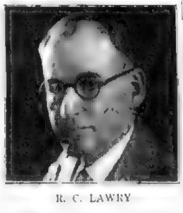
The Man Who Works Miracles Ridding Women of Hair

How, by Means of a Simple Discovery, a Middle-West Scientist Is Proving, to the Wonder of the Cosmetic World, That Hair on Arms and Legs Can Not Only Be Removed Completely—But Bristly Re-Growth Be Entirely Avoided and All Re-Growth Delayed Indefinitely . . . *What It Is and How to Use It.*

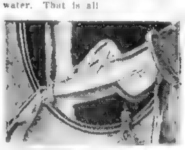


R. C. LAWRY

THAT the arm and leg hair every woman detests can not only be completely removed, *but kept from growing back indefinitely* with the bristly, coarse growth, skin roughness and enlarged pores following the razor and other commonly used ways, is now an established scientific fact

An entirely new light has been thrown on the situation Noted cosmeticians are taking back everything they ever said about hair removal and standing amazed before the recent discovery of R. C. Lawry, famed Mid Western scientist. The hair removing problem, it would seem, is largely ended for women

Resembling in texture a superlatively fine beauty clay, the preparation embodying this discovery is simply spread over the surface from which the hair is to be removed Then rinsed off with lukewarm water. That is all



Even by running one's hand across the skin, absolutely NO STUBBLE [illegible]

It goes without saying, of course, that NEET contains no caustic or any of the poisonous chemicals associated with oldtime "dep[illegible]

What Hap[illegible]

As you rinse it away, all the hair is rinsed away with it [illegible] every single hair goes; not a vestige [illegible] It is gone so completely [illegible]

after the razor, you can feel absolutely no stubble. The skin is as hair-free and as soft as a child's skin. And the skin itself is two to four shades lighter! For the preparation slightly bleaches as it acts

But, above all things, it banishes forever the re-growth of heavy, bristly hair wherever it is used. *And retards [illegible] growth indefinitely*

Slows Growth Seven Times!

This discovery is [illegible] compounded in the hair-removing preparation called NEET. A preparation on the American market some years, but recently radically changed in compounding to embody the Lawry discovery

After the first application, normal hair growth (reappearance of the hair) is slowed 7 times. Think what this means

It is said to come closer than any other way yet found to discourage the growth of hair on women

On Sale at Stores Or Use Coupon

The preparation "NEET"—embodying the complete Lawry discovery, and so stamped on the package [illegible] is on sale at [illegible] drug, department stores and beauty parlors. The usual price is $1. There is also a [illegible] size. The $1 size contains 3 times the quantity of the [illegible] size.

Obtain at any drug, department store or beauty parlor or if you cannot be [illegible] the coupon below for [illegible]

USE FOR MAIL SUPPLY

[illegible]

Send me package of the New Neet postpaid. [illegible] the quantity

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Ever Had Your Colon "House Cleaned?"

90% of All Ills and Ailments Have Their Source in the Neglected "Cellar" of the Human Body

IT'S only natural to neglect the cellar of the house, the part you don't see Yet, as a matter of fact, it's more important to keep the cellar clean and airy than any other part of the house

The colon, or large intestine, may be called the cellar of the human body It's there the rubbish or waste matter from digested food collects for passage out of the body—only the body waste is no mere rubbish, but highly toxic or poisonous waste

This waste can't stay in the body too long. When it does, self poisoning literally sets in

When the colon is normal it acts vigorously through muscular contraction in moving the accumulated waste matter along its way and out of the body. When the colon becomes "inert" or semi-paralysed, the poisonous waste collects in the colon and cakes itself to the walls of the colon and in the folds and crevices, like so much concrete

The muscles of the colon then become "cemented" and can only feebly move. More and more waste collects and hardens and soon there is left a passageway for the waste only about the circumference of a lead pencil

The retention of the waste matter then that follows plays havoc with human health!

The poisons of the waste—the toxins of decay, fermentation and putrefaction—are absorbed by the blood. They are carried to all parts of the body. They poison your brain and nervous system and make you mentally depressed and melancholic. They poison your heart and make you weak and listless. They poison your lungs and make your breath foul. They poison your digestive organs and make you bloated, "belchy" and distressed with gas. They poison your muscles and joints and make you lame and sore. They undermine your whole health, in truth, make you old long before your time and cut years from your life

8 Out of 10 Victims!

A "half dead" colon is literally what ails eight out of ten people today. Our modern mode of living is at fault. It is all out of accord with Nature. We eat too much "prepared" and bland foods. We don't get enough bulk or roughage to get the right response from the colon. We don't get enough vigorous exercise. The result is the colon "lays down on us" and we are "half invalids."

Virtually every one suffers in some degree from a clogged colon, and for this reason virtually every one can stand an occasional thorough "house-cleaning" of the colon.

Laxatives are worse than futile. They only aggravate the situation.

An enema is only 33 1-3% efficient, for the colon is shaped thusly—∩—and an enema reaches only to the first bend

A True "Internal Bath"

The only effective means of thoroughly cleaning out the colon is to get a fluid up there, **throughout the whole length of the colon, that will loosen the** accumulations from the walls and folds of the colon, break them up and flush them out, leaving the colon clean and wholesome and the muscles free to resume their normal functioning

In other words, an "**internal bath.**"

This is exactly what you get in the use of the J. B. L. Cascade, the marvelous invention of the eminent Dr. Charles A. Tyrrell, who perfected it to save his own life

This appliance holds and injects into the colon a flood of pure, warm water, especially treated with a wonderful cleansing tonic

The fluid fills the entire length of the colon and reaches into every tiny fold and crevice. The action of the especially treated warm water loosens all accumulations from the colon walls and folds and induces a natural muscular action of the colon that drives all the waste out

There is complete cleansing of the colon with absolutely no pain or discomfort

Glorious Relief

The feeling following a J. B. L. Cascade treatment is one of grateful relief. You just know something beneficial for your health has been done!

Taken just before retiring, an "internal bath" with the J. B. L. Cascade sends you to bed with that delightfully relieved feeling that insures a night of sound, restful slumber. And in the morning! You feel like a new person with a new appetite for breakfast and a new zest for life! You fairly radiate "pep" and energy!

If you want to see how fifteen minutes can take fifteen years off your shoulders, just try one "internal bath."

Send for This Booklet

Every one with a colon should read this amazing booklet issued by Tyrrell's Hygienic Institute. Every chapter is not pleasant reading, but it's a lesson for every one. "If every person in the world could read this book," says one man, "the average of human life would be increased by 10 years."

This eye-opening booklet is sent free and postpaid upon request. No cost or obligation whatsoever. Simply ask for it in a letter or on a postcard or on the coupon below and address the Tyrrell Hygienic Institute, Dept. 1073, 152 West 65th Street, New York City

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Send me, without cost or obligation, your illustrated booklet on intestinal ills and the proper use of the famous Internal Bath—"Why We Should Bathe Internally."

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And Have a Clear Skin

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Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 2N, Malden, Mass."

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

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N[illegible] need now for [illegible] hair to grow [illegible] and dark. [illegible] the special [illegible] for blondes [illegible] No [illegible] a million users. [illegible] drug and department stores [illegible] for generous [illegible] package.

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I would like to try Blondex, the special new shampoo for blondes. Please send me a free trial package.

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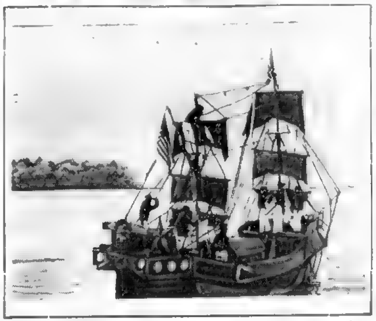
Coast Guard Staging Pirate Spectacles

FORMERLY the prevention of smuggling was almost the whole of the U. S. Coast Guard's business. Now its duties are many and varied; and only the other day it was called upon to help stage a pirate show at Wilmington, N. C.

On that occasion a 36-foot motor life-boat was built up with a superstructure and fitted out to represent a pirate ship. Though of miniature size, the craft was made as accurate in detail as possible and at her fore-peak flew the skull and crossbones of the Jolly Roger. She was manned by a crew of picked "cutthroats" of the Coast Guard in appropriate and picturesque costumes.

A second motor lifeboat was converted into a [illegible] vessel, and manned by Coast Guardsmen in uniforms of the eighteenth century. She was, in miniature, an accurate copy of the revenue cutter Eagle, which in 1747 helped to defend the Cape Fear River against the advance of a piratical expedition.

Both ships were armed with 6-pounder guns lent by the modern Coast Guard cutter Modoc, and, blazing away at each other with blank charges, they gave much realism to a mock battle which was the principal feature of the recent historical celebration at Wilmington.



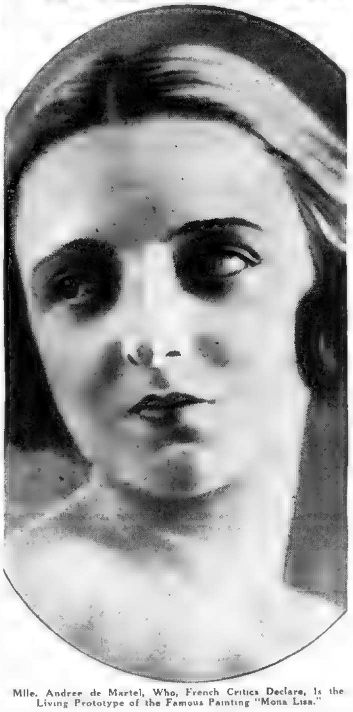
The Coast Guards' Replica of the Buccaneers' Ship, Used in the Marine Spectacle at Wilmington, N. C.

The Government believes that by encouraging such spectacles, the members of the service, as well as the citizens of the cities thus favored, are benefitted by the research that is necessary to producing a historical pageant. It also serves as a sort of recreation for the personnel, who plunge into the work of converting ships and decorating them according to history with much vigor and pride.

And on such occasions there is always a series of social functions, for which the men are given coveted shore leave. On the occasion of the Wilmington fete there was, of course, a costume ball following the [illegible] spectacle.

While this branch of the [illegible] service [illegible] sort of work it has been called [illegible] many times to assist in [illegible] for the motion [illegible] Coast Guard [illegible] of the Coast Guard [illegible] It has been noted that [illegible] Of [illegible] the Coast Guard [illegible] recruiting, for since it has had to solve the problems of rum running as well as protecting the coasts the added adventure has appealed to the type of youth who enlists in [illegible] tion. The service combines the experience of the navy with the action in home waters, and has fully as many traditions and ethics to preserve as the larger military branches.

Finds A "Mona Lisa" in Real Life



Mlle. Andree de Martel, Who, French Critics Declare, Is the Living Prototype of the Famous Painting "Mona Lisa."

PARIS, March 8.

Her kiss is death; her love, red flame
That scorches like a white-hot brand;
But luring lightning in her eyes
Beckons to that forbidden land
Where blasted lives, like hollow skulls,
Lie whitening on the sun-cut sand.

THUS wrote Gabriele d'Annunzio in the prologue to "La Gioconda," based on Leonardo da Vinci's portrait of Lisa di Anton Maria di Noldo Gherardini, who was the third wife of Francesco di Bartolomeo di Zanobi del Gioconda, and who would have died in the memory of man with the death of her body had not da Vinci painted the picture which has since become recognized as his masterpiece—the famous Mona Lisa.

To Andree de Martel, famous French beauty, has been given the name "Modern Mona Lisa." She is not the first woman who has been given the title. In 1911, when the da Vinci masterpiece was stolen from the Louvre and the attention of the world was focussed on the picture, there sprang up a number of Mona Lisas, so-called from their alleged resemblance to La Gioconda.

Following the recovery of the painting in Florence, Italy, the "Mona Lisa look" made its appearance in the grand tier of the Paris opera. The seductive smile, which is the distinct feature of the painting, became all the rage among the women of society.

It is this same haunting smile which is said to be the chief attraction of Mlle. de Martel. The face of Mona Lisa depicts a pleasure that is seemingly hiding sorrow, and the classic contour of Mlle. de Martel's face, artists say, seems but a thin veil for a lurking sorrow. Her eyes are dark, limpid and sad; the mouth a perfect "Cupid's bow" that seems ever trembling on the verge of a sob.

Certain cynical critics, however, believe that the Mona Lisa look on the face of the French actress is not due to a great hidden sorrow, but to assiduous application of the science of the theatre. Mlle. de Martel, they claim, was told she resembled Mona Lisa, and ever since then she has been practicing the Mona Lisa look, until she has subconsciously made it a part of her. In support of this theory they cite the fact that her temperament is the antithesis of sadness. The lovely lips [illegible] but when they part they invariably show the dental smile of a Pollyanna.

Thus quite a controversy has been aroused and Mlle. de Martel smiles her haunting, sad smile. Controversy is excellent for women of the theatre. It frequently gets into print and printer's ink is the stream which bears the heaviest traffic to the box-office.

For Bread Pudding.

INTO a glassful of grape or currant jelly fold in the well-beaten whites of two eggs. This is good to serve with bread pudding.

Grilled Sardines.

DRAIN sardines and cook gently until thoroughly heated, turning frequently. Place on small square of toast and serve with lemon butter.

Colorful Drapes

Bright, snappy drapes are not only stylish, but form an important part of modern home decoration. You can make your old drapes [illegible] and colorful and [illegible] to the color scheme of the room with fifteen cents worth of Diamond Dyes.

It is a very simple matter to tint or to dye with Diamond Dyes. In the first place they are true dyes and not [illegible] tints—which fact makes a great difference in the final results.

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Chase Pain Away with Musterole

Just Rub It On

When winds blow raw and chill and rheumatism tingles in your joints and muscles, rub on good old Musterole. As Musterole penetrates the skin and goes down to the seat of trouble, you feel a gentle, healing warmth; then comes cooling, welcome relief.

For croupy colds, sore throat, rheumatism, aches and pains in back and joints, rub on Musterole. Don't wait for trouble; keep a jar handy.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.

Jars & Tubes

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BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

All Silk Satin Dress $3.98 Delivery FREE

JUST send your name and address; no money and I will send this beautiful silk satin [illegible] dress to you. It is a wonderful opportunity of getting a pure silk dress for half its regular price. The dress is a copy of a fine Parisian importation. Has square neck with band across the yoke and hip, embroidered in gold or [illegible]. A rosette of ribbon also trims one side of the yoke. The full length sleeves are of puff design. Skirt is made with deep box pleats in front. This is a one-piece slip-over model which is becoming to women of any age and is really the greatest silk dress bargain ever offered. Do not think the dress is cheap because the price is so low. Colors: Black, Royal Blue, Red, Cocoa Tan or Green. Sizes to fit misses 4, 16 and 18 yrs., women, 36 to 44 bust.

Don't Send One Penny

Just write us a letter — don't send money — and be sure to give size and color you desire. When the silk dress arrives pay the postman $3.98 for it. We've paid delivery charges. Remember only ONE dress to a customer. Order on approval and if it is not twice as good as you expected return it at our expense and we'll cheerfully refund your money. Order No. 84.

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Advertisement.

DROOPING MOUTH

Sagging Cheek and Chin

Why look older than [illegible]? Keep the years from showing in [illegible] [illegible] Los Angeles [illegible]

Corns

Pain gone at a touch

That's how quickly Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads end corn pain—the world's fastest, safest, surest, only scientific way. They *remove the cause*—friction and pressure of shoes—the only way you can keep free of corns. Can't harm the tenderest skin. Zino-pads are thin, protective, healing. At all drug, shoe, and dept. stores—35c per package.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Special sizes for Callouses and Bunions

Thousands are grateful for its salty tang

A letter from Miss Adela T. Jones of Olympia, Washington

Dear Sirs:

Since I have been using Pebeco Tooth Paste, my teeth have become whiter than when I used other brands. I am so delighted!

My teeth were not in such good condition last year. They were taking on a yellow look, which will mar any woman's appearance. The use of Pebeco has enhanced them a hundred per cent.

The constant use of Pebeco will make the dingiest looking teeth turn white, and make it possible to converse with friends without offending them.

Truly,
(Signed) Adela Terry Jones

Shining teeth

a fresh sweet mouth

WHAT a joy it is to know that all day long your mouth is sweet and fresh. Your teeth white and charming.

A great medical authority, fighting unhealthy conditions of the mouth, found that the most common cause of trouble was a slowing up of the mouth fluids which keep the mouth safe from acids.

So he developed the formula of Pebeco with its special salt to keep the fluids healthily active.

At the first touch of Pebeco in the morning, a cool invigorating taste summons the mouth fluids. For hours they bathe the teeth, between the teeth, the whole mouth. The bedtime brushing renews their activity for the night. Your breath stays fresh and sweet, your teeth and gums sound.

Made by Pebeco, Inc., a division of Lehn & Fink Products Company. Sole distributors, Lehn & Fink, Inc., Bloomfield, N. J. Distributed in Canada by Lehn & Fink (Canada) Limited.

Free Offer:

Send coupon today for generous tube.

Keeps the mouth YOUNG!

Lehn & Fink, Inc., Dept. AW-1
Bloomfield, N. J.

Send me free your new large size sample tube of Pebeco Tooth Paste

Name ....

Street ....

City .... State ....

COUPON NOT GOOD AFTER [illegible]

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Sundaes.

ICE CREAM sundaes can be served as a dessert by pouring a little chocolate syrup over the ice cream. The syrup is made by boiling equal parts of sugar and water with cocoa. Boil until it thickens.

Miss Rosa [illegible] Dunn

Its loveliness will thrill

SMART AMERICA

FOR fifteen years I endeavored to bring more grace, more [illegible] to the hands of my clients who, I really believe, are among the most fastidious women in the world.

My only problem was to find a polish that would [illegible] with beauty.

I had begun to [illegible] was looking for a faultless [illegible] discovered Glazo. First I applied it to my own nails. [illegible] when I saw that my fondest hopes for perfection were [illegible]. And my clients were enth[illegible]

Here at last is the [illegible] polish that bestows on the [illegible] to match the alluring tint of a flawless pearl . . . to make hands fairer.

Its soft patina, its lovely lustre for a whole week its radiant beauty remains undimmed! And it does not crack, peel [illegible] in spots.

Beauty in a Twinkling!

Its ease of application makes Glazo more wonderful. For now you can give your nails the loveliness which distinguishes the hands of my clients.

Of course, you can purchase Glazo at all the better shops and stores. Its price complete with remover is [illegible] fifty cents. Also for preserving the beauty of the cuticle there is nothing better than Glazo Cuticle Oil or Glazo Cuticle Cream. I suggest that you use the one you prefer.

Send For My Booklet

Just a word from you will bring you my complete little booklet on manicuring which shows you how to keep industrious hands forever lovely—and a Miniature Glazo Manicure. Fill in and mail the coupon with ten cents

Miss Rosa [illegible] Dunn,
[illegible] Avenue,
[illegible]

[illegible]

Name

Street

City

SMART WOMEN are discarding [illegible] [illegible] First time in history [illegible]

The MILKY WAY TO BEAUTY

[illegible] everywhere.

MILK-EGG BLEACH PACK—Only [illegible]

[illegible] $1.00

MILKY-WAY CREAM—Only [illegible]

[illegible] $1.00

GET ACQUAINTED OFFER

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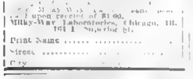


JAZZ PIANO PLAYING MADE EASY!
Ask any music dealer about this wonderful offer and to show you the quick, easy
WINN JAZZ BOOKS
Or write to WINN SCHOOL of POPULAR MUSIC
44 West 34th Street, New York

Three Days of Terror

By J.S. Fletcher

(Continued from Page 16)

[illegible] followed us, at first slowly, [illegible] with rapidly increasing speed. [illegible] she sailed much faster than [illegible] at any rate within a few [illegible] he approached to within [illegible] half a mile of us.

[illegible] then that the thing happened. It is hard to describe [illegible] what did happen. I was [illegible] at the captain's side, on [illegible] and we were both looking [illegible] the yacht. Suddenly I saw [illegible] stagger, just as a man staggers [illegible] shot through [illegible]. No, perhaps stagger is not the word. [illegible] he shivered; [illegible], spar, stay in her, every [illegible] the funnels, the ventilators [illegible] brass work on her deck [illegible] to shiver, as if she were a human being. And [illegible] she crumpled up, just as a scrap of paper is crumpled up by a fierce flame, and almost before we knew what had happened the yacht had disappeared.

I grasped the captain's arm. [illegible] he leaped to [illegible] communication with the engine-room. I heard a bell tinkle, I felt the great ship, already steaming at tremendous speed, leap forward trembling. I [illegible] quiver and [illegible], and [illegible] she tore through the water. I looked at the captain, his face was white and he wiped [illegible] beads of sweat from it, and his lips trembled as I heard him say:

"If only we are out of range! If only we are out of range!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

Narrative of Miss Beachcroft—IV.

IT was some time before I ventured to address the captain. The warship was now tearing through the water at a terrific speed, and her funnel vomited continuous clouds of smoke which went sailing away across the sea in dense masses. I never saw such looks of anxiety in my life as I saw on the faces of the men by whom I was surrounded. Officers and men alike seemed filled with [illegible] since the terrible [illegible] of the yacht.

They kept their eyes fixed on the Island, the towers of which we could just see, but once or twice they glanced at the captain, and [illegible] smoke pouring out of the funnel, as if they wondered whether the speed to which he was [illegible] the ship was not becoming dangerous. But he, never taking his eyes from the Island, neither spoke nor moved until the rose-hued towers of the castle had dipped—then the bell rang again, and the great warship, groaning and straining, lessened her speed and flew forward in smoother fashion.

The captain wiped his forehead and motioned his first officer to his side. They conversed together in low tones for a few moments, and then the captain turned to me and [illegible] to his cabin. We left the bridge together, and I remember that as soon as I began to walk I was [illegible] of a [illegible] weak feeling. When we got into his cabin the captain gave me some brandy, and then swallowed a stiff dose of it himself. It was easy to see that he had received a severe shock.

"Miss Beachcroft," he said, "I [illegible] to you. You told us about the destruction of a large [illegible] of your metropolis the other [illegible]. Did you witness that event?"

"No," I replied. "But I know [illegible] what happened. I heard [illegible] about it before I left [illegible]."

"[illegible] what you heard, did that destruction resemble the destruction [illegible]?" he asked, with [illegible] fingers. "[illegible] I never saw anything like this—I think we [illegible] in the presence of [illegible]."

"From all that I heard," I made haste to reply, "the area at Charing Cross must have been destroyed in exactly the same fashion. [illegible] no sound; [illegible] was nothing but a sudden [illegible] disintegration, as one might say, [illegible]."

"Everything was all crumpled up and became as nothing, eh?" [illegible]

"Yes."

"Just like the yacht—wood, iron, [illegible] living men—all destroyed [illegible]?"

"Yes," I said once more.

He began to walk up and down, [illegible] his head, opening and [illegible] his mouth, and giving other remarkable signs of his astonishment and perturbation.

"But I have never heard of such a thing!" he said, stopping in front of me at last and clapping his hands. "These people, whoever they are, must be in possession of some secret which even the very greatest chemists do not know of! Why, not even lightning would have such an effect. They shoot their power forth, and pouf!—whatever it hits is gone—disappeared! How do we know that they may not yet destroy us? That yacht—Mein Gott!"

"I have an idea," I said. "Is it not possible that the yacht was destroyed by the explosion of a mine charged with this marvelous force? I ask, because it seems to me that as we were in close proximity to the yacht at the time, they might as easily have destroyed us as her. Perhaps that Island is surrounded by mines, and perhaps the yacht crossed one and was——"

"Ah!" he said admiringly. "That was an excellent conception. Mines! Yes—it is most likely. It must have been a mine. Well, but what is to be done now? Here are those three unfortunate men still in the hands of the devil, and here is that Island filled with—Ach Himmel, what is it filled with? I ought to go on my way—already I have lost several hours."

"I cannot advise you," I said. "Only one thing—carry us all with you wherever you are going."

He was proceeding to assure me with great politeness that he would never desert us until our feet were safely planted on German soil, when an officer hastily entered the cabin with the news that a ship flying the English flag was in sight, steaming at great speed towards us. I rushed out and darted up to the bridge before the two astonished Teutons knew what I was after.

One of the Shapes Moved Forward, Lifted Its Arms, and a Long, Weird Cry Came Across the Waters.

"Why, it's an English man-o'-war!" I exclaimed as the captain came after me. "A first-class cruiser, too—look at the way she's coming along."

I hastened to Evelyn and finding her much better and greatly cheered by my news of the English man-of-war, took her on deck. The two ships were now within half a mile of each other, signals were being exchanged, and one of the younger officers standing near us with his glasses at his eyes suddenly read out the English ship's name.

"It is the 'Avenger,'" he said, turning to us with a nod.

"The Avenger!" exclaimed Evelyn. "Why, that's Eustace Wynyard's ship—you remember the Avenger, Cynthia?—we went over her at Portsmouth. Don't you remember that Eustace told us all about her—she's a first-class armored cruiser, I don't know how many thousand guns and tons and horse-power and all the rest of it."

"Yes, I remember," I said. "But I shall remember seeing her now much better than seeing her at Portsmouth. Let's see, and isn't Winthrop Leyland her commander?—weren't we introduced to him that day? I have misty recollections of something of that sort."

"Oh, Cynthia! We lunched with him!" said Evelyn, reproachfully. "Why—you asked him why they called him 'Fighting Leyland,' in the Navy."

"Never mind," I said, "I'll ask him again some day. There—they're going to hail each other."

The two great ships now lay motionless, and almost opposite each other. We listened eagerly as the officer vociferated. The young officer who had told us the name of the English man-of-war explained to us what was being said.

"They want to know have we seen or heard of an English vessel called the Malvolio of Hull," he said, after much shouting had gone on. "We reply—yes, we cut her in two last night. . . . They seem

(Continued on Page 22)

Left-over Fish.

LEFT-OVER fried fish can either be served cold as a salad, or creamed on toast.

EVERYTHING you need to have and keep floors beautifully polished is included in the Old English Waxer-Polisher Outfit at Special $3.90 price. Consists of following supplies [illegible] worth $5.10: 1 Old English Waxer-Polisher worth $3.90 itself, can Old English Paste Wax worth 45c, pint can Old English Liquid Wax worth 75c, and valuable book on "Floor Care."

You merely glide the Waxer-Polisher over your floors. It goes everywhere—under heavy furniture, under radiators, right up to the baseboard. With it you can both apply the wax and polish the floor without stooping or kneeling. Can be used with either paste or liquid wax.

For sale at *paint, hardware, drug, house-furnishing, department stores*. If your dealer cannot supply you, send check or money-order with coupon below. Manufactured by makers of the famous

Old English Wax

The A. S. Boyle Co. 1630 Dana Ave. Cincinnati, O. Send me an Old English Waxing Outfit at Special $3.90 price (Denver and West, $4.25, Canada, $4.50; Winnipeg and West, $5.00), enclosed.

Name

Address

"OFTEN SO TIRED
I could hardly finish the program"

Philadelphia, Pa

"In business all day—then, every evening well into the night, practising with our little orchestra . . . no wonder I began to feel continually tired!

"What sleep I could get didn't seem to do me any good. My weight dropped to 112 pounds, my face lost all its old healthy color.

"As our engagements became more frequent, matters became even worse. I was often so fagged that I wanted to drop out, but as part of the orchestra I was forced to see it through.

"This kept up till, on the suggestion of a young man in the office, I began eating Fleischmann's Yeast. I ate a cake before each meal, and in less than three months my color had come back and my weight was again normal. Today, instead of dreading our engagements I look forward to them with pleasure."

Edward T. Brown, Jr

Mr. Edward T. Brown, Jr., of Philadelphia

AS fresh as the tenderest home-grown vegetables, Fleischmann's Yeast is a food, not a medicine.

Easily, naturally it cleanses the intestines of poisons—softening the intestinal contents and toning up the sluggish muscles. The result is prompter, more complete elimination—improved digestion—a clearer, healthier complexion.

You can get Fleischmann's Yeast at any grocery store. Buy two or three days' supply at a time and keep in any cool, dry place. And write for a free copy of the latest booklet on Yeast in the diet. Address Health Research Dept. S-51, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington Street, New York City.

LEFT

Enjoying her new-found health . . . Miss Margaret Berry of Chicago, in action on the basketball floor. Miss Berry writes:

"I used to be all tired out every morning before going to school. I was nervous and irritable, and even resented the fact that I had to eat.

"And I was bothered with a breaking out on my back.

"My friend told me about Fleischmann's Yeast and, though I doubted that it would do me any good, I began to eat it before every meal. In a very short time I began to enjoy my meals again. I now feel better in every way. And my skin is better, too."

Margaret Berry, Chicago, Ill

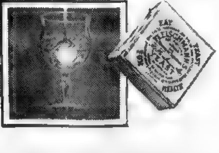
RIGHT

"I have been a long distance runner for twenty-two years. Work hard all day, then go to the gym and run ten miles or more three times a week.

"When in training for a long run, as for my recent 70 mile endurance test, I eat several cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast every day around meal-time or between meals.

"I have eaten Fleischmann's Yeast regularly for twelve years. I carry a little case that holds three cakes, and I defy anyone to catch me when I haven't got at least one cake on my person. Fleischmann's Yeast tones you up and makes you feel fit."

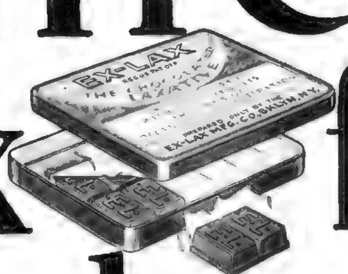
Harry Duell, Minneapolis, Minn.



New health, new zest in life—
this easy way:

Eat three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast regularly every day, one cake before each meal or between meals. Eat it plain, or dissolved in water (hot or cold) or any other way you like. For stubborn constipation physicians say it is best to drink one cake in a glass of hot water—not scalding—before meals and before going to bed. Train yourself to regular daily habits. Dangerous cathartics will gradually become unnecessary.

children coax for this *safe* laxative


EX-LAX
THE CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE
PREPARED ONLY BY THE EX-LAX MFG. CO. BKLYN, N.Y.

Gone forever are those nasty medicines that upset the nervous system and stomach. Now when constipation threatens let your children eat a piece of Ex-Lax, the safe, non-habit-forming laxative. It tastes like a fine chocolate bar. It is made from pure chocolate and contains a harmless, tasteless laxative ingredient that mildly and pleasantly relieves constipation and protects precious health. Give Ex-Lax to your children to keep them healthy. Take it yourself. Doctors recommend it both for grown-ups and children. Get Ex-Lax, the chocolated laxative, from your druggist, 10c, 25c and 50c. Also for more obstinate cases he sells Ex-Lax, Fig Flavor, a delicious fruit laxative made from the choicest Smyrna figs, 15c and 35c. In foreign countries, slightly more.

for constipation

EX-LAX

Forcing children to take castor oil or bitter pills may upset their nervous systems or derange their stomachs. Most physicians agree that it is preferable to give children a palatable laxative. Phenolphthalein, the active ingredient in Ex-Lax, is frequently prescribed by doctors.

NOW MAIL COUPON FOR FREE EX-LAX

EX-LAX MFG. CO., P. O. Box 170, Times Plaza Station,
Dept. AW 328, Brooklyn, N.Y.
I want my children to try this safe, delicious laxative.
I want to try it myself. Please send me without obligation on my part, a trial size of Ex-Lax.

Name ____________________
Street ____________________
City and State ____________________

IT'S THE CANDY!

The Unlit Lamp By Sinclair Murray

(Continued from Page 14)

[illegible] Berbers, and, realizing [illegible]t further progress now lay [illegible] hands, was enjoying himself exceedingly. There was, too, an [illegible] matter that moved darkly [illegible] [illegible] on which account he d[illegible] [illegible] to hurry. And he [illegible]

"It [illegible] six camels that are [illegible]"

"For ten days."

Massoud glanced down the [illegible] line of mud houses [illegible] the [illegible] thoroughfare of El Felja, and saw t[illegible] other [illegible] his woman and another woman with men's clothes and [illegible] He [illegible] that with clothes like that she could be [illegible] one kind of a woman but [illegible] nevertheless, she was [illegible]. This group sat beside a pool talking, surrounded by a cluster of staring and naked children. It struck him that these must be rich people—to have come so far for nothing. Rich! He fingered his string of holy beads, and looked furtively at Casgrain.

"It might be that with great effort I could find them—but not till tomorrow. A hundred francs a day for each camel. Never before have I made so small a price."

Casgrain also looked at the pool. Then he began to smoke.

"I will give you fifty, and their food." This after a long deliberate pause.

The headman spread out his polished palms in dismay. "We be poor people in El Felja, and they are very noble beasts. Ninety—and their food."

Casgrain laughed at him. "I am not buying camels, also it is written that there is much poverty outside El Felja. Let it be sixty."

"The camels of which I speak are such that they would die of shame if they heard you. If God wills, I make it eighty, and not a franc less. But let this be a secret between thee and me."

"The sun is too hot for much talk, and the tongue wearies with many words. It might be that I make it seventy, but, doing this, I go in rags for the rest of my life."

"Then to keep thy feet from the stones I make it halfway between eighty and seventy. And their food—and food for the drivers—and a gift at the end of the journey."

Casgrain chuckled. "Tomorrow, before the sun is hot. Let it be thus."

He went off to the others and Massoud sat for a moment deep in thought. His hard, weather-beaten face was not pretty, his eyes were half closed, and his lips lifted a little, showing his rusty teeth. Again he fingered his holy beads and presently signaled to a tall young Arab who lounged a little way off. There ensued a low-voiced conversation, with covert glances at the strangers. Suddenly the young man's eyes rounded, and he made a gesture.

"It is death if this were discovered."

Massoud smiled sardonically. "I speak it into the hollow of your ear, and do not call from the housetops. The part you take is very simple."

"Where are these Nomads?"

It is a tribe of the [illegible] desert, and they camp today near the Springs of Dra. That is a matter of but thirty miles and very easy. With my racing camel you can be there in four hours. Go, therefore, quickly, looking not behind, and tell the Kaid what I have told thee. I know not his name, but he is a small man and the point of his nose cut off. There can be no mistake."

"And how many of them shall come?"

"As many as the Kaid may bring. The Roumis have but few arms and on account of the women there will be little fighting. It is well, also, that you describe these women, for, as the Kaid will remember, the Roumis pay great sums to ransom their wives. That is strange, but true. Go therefore, and peace go with you."

* * *

The camels of El Dhid moved disdainfully across the face of the desert, and, perched high on the leading one, the merchant regarded the tawny slopes of the Jebel Ban. Already there could be distinguished the great wrinkle at the foot of which lay the green patch that was El Felja, and on the edge of the green he made out two points of white that he instantly knew to be tents. There are, by nature, no white things in the desert.

He turned, glanced strangely at Rezala, and waved his hand.

"We shall find strangers today. I think they are Roumis."

The dream darted back into the girl's mind, and she became at once prodigiously interested. She looked at Feverill. Did he remember the dream?

"Perhaps there may be women!"

If Feverill was interested she could not tell, but he gave no sign. If these were Christians they would be the first he had seen for months. Then, with an involuntary smile, he reflected that to them he would be like any other Arab. A curious situation, this. He rather liked it.

"I would be so happy to talk to a Negleez woman," added Rezala plaintively.

"The Negleez woman would like it, too," said Feverill.

El Dhid sat up and looked at him very hard. "What do you know of such women? Have they dealings with a panther?"

"I have seen them in many places, and was able to make myself understood," said Feverill calmly.

The father of Rezala did not answer that. He had been watching his prospective son-in-law very closely for the last three days since they left El Harib, and was wondering not a little. No mistake about what his daughter felt and intended, but this man was colder than the Springs of Dra. Never had he heard of any one taking a situation of this kind so calmly. El Dhid's ideas of morals were large and what might be termed loose, but he discovered to his astonishment that El Nemir felt differently about certain things. And he a Berber! It made one a little impatient.

"Do you know the headman of El Felja?" asked Feverill, not caring what the answer might be. The Roumis occupied his mind as completely as that of the girl.

"He is one Massoud, and a brother of Sheitan. He is the son of a liar, grandson to a thief, and [illegible] of murderers. We have not much in common, Massoud and I."

El Dhid made as though to spit on the earth, but his mouth was too dry.

"How long do we stay here?" said Rezala, straining her eyes at the enlarging patch of green. Massoud was nothing to her.

"To sleep once and water the camels."

"But I would talk with the Negleez women of many things."

"There is no power, not even in El Felja, that can stop women from talking of many things," grinned her father. "Also there are many hours in the night."

She shrugged her shoulders and stared at the tents. The white, wedge-shaped roofs were now very distinct. She thought she could make out figures. It was a great moment for her, and in the excitement she almost forgot about Feverill.

Then, of a sudden, something plucked at her heart, and she was frightened. For the last few days, knowing his secret, she had been more sure of him—ultimately. But these Roumis introduced a new danger. Would the sight and sound of them call him back to his own people? Her heart, so hungry for love, filled with alarm at the thought. But she must show no fear. Striking the tawny shoulder of her camel, she forced him forward beside El Dhid.

"These be the Roumis of whom I told you," she said in a low voice.

He nodded, wrinkling his brows. It was all very strange that they should be here, where to his knowledge, no Roumis had been before, and, like her mother, the girl was doubtless gifted with second sight.

"What is written is written. If it is the will of God that we go together, then we go."

"And if you, my father, talk with Massoud, is it not well to tell him that El Nemir is my man?"

He puzzled over that. "What is it to that son of a dog?"

"It is something to me that all these people know—even the Roumis."

She said no more after that. Presently there could be distinguished four figures beside the tents. They stood watching. And by the large sun helmets they were of a surety Roumis. Then Rezalas voice cut in sharply.

"There is one woman—no—two! The second is dressed like a man!"

El Dhid laughed in his straggling beard. "It is a strange country where women wear the clothing of their husbands. What think you, El Nemir?"

Feverill did not answer. He had pulled his haik over his face till only the bronze forehead and blue-gray eyes were visible. A hundred yards from the tents now! Familiar—two of these figures were familiar! The thing was incredible. Then his heart seemed to miss fire and he recognized the Pollitts. And that other—the woman in man's clothing? All in a rush—he knew!

Nothing happened. That was the incredible part of it. Only the slow regular thump-thud of camels' pads, the swaying lurch of the clumsy shoulders, El Felja lying in the baking sun, Rezala watching him and these strangers with round active eyes, the Pollitts—and his wife! Another man was there, but he didn't matter.

They drew still nearer. Rezala, all eyes, was staring at the two women, creatures dropped from another world into hers. They stared, fascinated at Rezala. They smiled. The girl smiled back, doubly breathless seeing that the woman in man's clothes had hair like gold. This woman looked straight into the eyes of El Nemir, and back at Rezala. Her real interest was there.

All this while a dozen long camel strides brought them up—abreast—and past. Feverill felt as though he had been hit in the face. He could not forbear to glance back. Vere had grasped Mrs. Pollitt's arm and was talking excitedly. They both had turned to watch these newcomers from out of the desert. Pollitt was laughing while the other man watched Vere, saying nothing. Feverill's wife! The wife of El Nemir, the panther! At that Feverill gave a chuckle deep in his throat. An ugly sound.

He jerked his gaze away, and

(Continued on Page 21)

A fire-fighter is as good as his muscles

7 out of 10 fire-fighters questioned use this to avoid muscle lameness

A FIRE-FIGHTER has to keep his muscles always strong and supple. He must be able to climb and spring with the sureness and swiftness of a cat—to perform almost superhuman feats of strength.

And yet think of the conditions under which he works! Out in all kinds of weather, drenched for hours with the spray from the big hose, he is constantly exposed to the chilling that causes stiffness of the muscles, rheumatism, chest congestions. And his heavy muscular strains—the risks he takes—cannot but bring a certain amount of lameness and numerous minor injuries.

We went right to the fire-fighters themselves and asked them how they ward off the results of chilling—what they use for lameness, stiffness, congestions, injuries.

Out of hundreds questioned, 7 out of 10 said they use Sloan's.

All workers who face exposure and strain praise it

In every walk of life where men and women work hard—face exposure—run the risk of accidents—you'll find Sloan's Liniment the stand-by. It saves them hours of pain, days of lost time.

Read this statement from a lifeguard at Coney Island.

"I have been a lifeguard for the City of New York for many years, and sometimes after being out on the beach all day in rainy weather, I come home aching all over with muscular rheumatism. But as soon as I apply Sloan's Liniment the pain goes away. I also find it good for a rub down after a long swim or a rescue, and I always carry Sloan's Liniment in my first-aid kit." Walter C. Menyhart, 918 Gravesend Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Simply because Sloan's works by stirring up the body's own powers to heal itself. It doesn't just deaden the pain. It gets at the cause. It stirs up the circulation—breaks congestion—clears out germs and poisons. The pain stops because the trouble is gone. You can get a bottle that will last a long time for 35 cents at any druggist's. Use it for:

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Miss Johnson had tried vainly to get rid of hair that showed through her silk hose and marred her forearms so that she had to wear long sleeves. Painful and expensive methods had irritated her skin without removing the hair.

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X-BAZIN CREAM
Removes Superfluous Hair
Painless, Inexpensive and Quick
"Put on Like Cold Cream, Wash off Like Soap."

The Unlit Lamp By Sinclair Murray

(Continued from Page 20)

became aware of Rezala's eyes, searching him, large, anxious, pleading, asking him a thousand questions. This thing—all of it—was written. It absorbed her as had nothing else in her whole life—and she feared it. Innumerable points she wanted to know, because, by instinct, she felt that these were his sort of people. He was like that when not a Berber. A sort of god!

But she did not dare to speak, yet, and El Dhid, swallowing his own curiosity, led a little nearer the village. Dismounting, he made a sign to his servants to pitch the shelter.

The camels, at a tapping on their huge bony knees, groaned mightily and came complaining to the earth. Silent men in white appeared from the mud-walled houses. The naked children glanced at the new arrivals and turned back to that which was more wonderful by far. Then arose the Bedouin camp of El Dhid a stone's throw from the white tents of the Pollitts of Bryanston Square.

The cycle was nearly closed, nearly complete, but not quite. Thirty miles to the south, where the ice-cold Springs of Dra leap to sunlight from beneath the feet of the Jebel Ban, a small, pock-marked man, the end of whose nose was missing, sat in the middle of a circle of wild-eyed Nomads. He talked in the dialect of Igidi, and his words lit a quick fire in every untamed breast.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE sun, dipping behind the red shoulders of the Jebel Ban, flung league-long shadows over the hot face of the desert. The shimmer in the air cooled to a still clarity, so that to look eastward was to look out over a solidified sea whose dwindling perspective was amazingly sharp. There was no wind, and from the camp of the Roumis a threadlike pencil of grey smoke climbed skyward, its tenuous membrane dissolving in the motionless atmosphere.

Vere and Mrs. Pollitt, increasingly intrigued with the present situation, were watching Rezala who sat alone at the door of her father's tent, and, consumed with curiosity, they called Casgrain to aid.

"We want to talk to that girl," announced Mrs. Pollitt. "She looks perfectly fascinating, but she won't understand a word. Can't you introduce us?"

He nodded, having known at once by Rezala's unveiled face that it would be permitted to speak to her, and went over. Rezala, missing nothing of this, felt very excited.

"If it is your wish, the Negleez ladies would talk with you," he said, smiling.

She immediately smiled back. She liked this man's face, liked the look in his eyes, and he spoke her own tongue as though born to it. Heart fluttering, she followed him. The other two, uncertain whether to shake hands, made room for her between them.

Rezala sat down as a leaf sinks to the ground. These women had short hair, while her own fell in one long thick braid. It was very strange. The skin at their necks was very white, and her own a pale biscuit brown. She was attracted by the expression of the older, and secretly feared lest the blue eyes and gold hair of the other woman have their effect on El Nemir. But perhaps this was the kind from which, by the mercy of Providence, he was free.

There ensued a conversation with Casgrain as go-between. Rezala began by timidly trying her English, but was too nervous to get more than a few broken words. Then she called in assistance. She learned from the older woman that the other Roumi was her husband, and the interpreter was not husband to the other. This made it more important than ever to fortify her own position, and just at this moment Feverill came out of the mud-walled house of Massoud, and moved toward them.

Vere turned and stared at him. His haik still revealed only his eyes, but there was something about his figure and walk that gave her an extraordinary impression. Ridiculous! He stood, a white-shrouded Arab from the wilderness, only a few feet away.

"Ask who he is," she said quickly.

"I would like to talk to him. Does he speak English or French?"

Rezala, with a sharp glance at the man's impassive face, shook her head energetically. "Tell her that he understands not English." She was thoroughly frightened now.

The man's eye looked faintly amused, and Vere knew that he had understood something. She felt baffled and disappointed.

"Good day," she said, determined to draw out some response.

He made a grave salute, the same as she had seen Massoud give Casgrain. From what little she could discern of his face, he looked intelligent. He was tall and straight, his skin a copper bronze, his naked feet thrust into thick-soled sandals of soft leather. Then, because he could not possibly understand, she put a question to Casgrain.

"Are the eyes of Arabs often as gray as that?"

"Yes, but only among the Berbers. It's nothing unusual. Almost English eyes, aren't they? Do you want to talk to him? He's going to marry this girl."

She glanced at Rezala, who was staring at the man, her whole soul in her eyes. Nothing could have been more eloquent, and here, if anywhere, thought Vere, was wild love. But the man, for his part, signaled nothing back.

"Tell him, please, that I hope they'll both be very happy."

Casgrain put this into faultless and flowery Arabic, adorning it with every possible ancient compliment to the girl's beauty and the man's strength. The eyes of El Nemir looked remotely amused, and he made the same salute as before. Rezala was infinitely relieved, it being quite evident now that this girl was to be married to the Roumi with the short black beard.

"I hope the woman with the gold hair will be happy with you, too," put in Rezala, not to be outdone in civility.

Casgrain got rather red, then laughed, and Vere made him explain. He did this rather unwillingly, conscious that the Arab was regarding him with a cool, hard stare. It was the stare with which men weigh each other, finally and dispassionately. But he did not speak. He made a sign to Rezala, and the two moved off to the tent of El Dhid.

El Dhid, advancing, salaamed, then asked in a very composed voice if he might have a few words with the Roumi who spoke Arabic. He had come away from a purely formal visit to Massoud not over comfortable. No definite reason that he could pitch on for this, but, apart from the matter of Rezala's dream he rather felt that for the immediate present it might be well to increase the size of the party, if possible.

Perhaps it was the fleeting gleam he thought he discerned in Massoud's eye when divulging the information that the Roumis were travelling north next day. El Nemir was beside him at the time, but said nothing. Or perhaps it was because El Dhid had recently heard in El Harib that the Touareg Nomads were coming nearer the Jebel Ban this year than ever before.

He really could not quite decide what it was. He knew perfectly well that these wild tribes would never bother him, but could imagine their licking up a party like these Roumis, and holding them for ransom at a very high price. But, probably, the real root of his feeling was Massoud's unspeakable reputation.

Thus, spurred by he knew not what, he opened negotiations with Casgrain by saying who and what he himself was, where he abode, the name of his daughter and that of her future husband.

"My lord travels east with his friends tomorrow?" he asked when that was all clear.

"Yes. They would see something of the desert, and we make for Beni Abbes."

"By way of El Harib?" asked the old man thoughtfully.

"That was our thought."

"If it is the will of God, I return shortly to El Harib myself. But first we go a little north by the Jebel Ban, then east. Why do you not come with us? Is there something that calls you to Beni Abbes?"

He was so earnest that Casgrain looked at him thoughtfully.

"Only the wish of women."

"It is written that the wish of a woman changes like the wind through a tamarisk bush. Would you not come with us, then go North by the caravan route from Timbuktu as far as Kedima? Thence the solid road leads on to Fez."

"It is in your mind that this is safer?"

El Dhid shrugged his shoulders. "Between El Harib and Beni-Abbes is a poor country for the Roumi."

"Nomads!" The word came sharply.

"It may be Nomads. Those there are that journeyed that way a year ago, and have not arrived yet. Nor have they returned. Also, if you come to El Harib it is likely that you can join a caravan of traders going to Fez. These people are rough, but very honest, also there is no danger. And in El Harib my house shall be yours."

Casgrain, admitting to being puzzled, bowed his thanks. It evidently behooved him to be very careful. He could not imagine any tribe of Nomads attacking El Dhid, for Arab did not rob Arab in wholesale fashion like this. It was always the Roumi they sought. The oasis home of El Dhid! That should please everyone. Then he began to wonder about Massoud.

"This headman of El Felja—is he honest? Tell me for my own ear and none other."

El Dhid cleared his throat and just managed to spit this time.

"Were I to sleep beside Massoud I would swallow my purse before I closed my eyes. But it is safe enough to have camels from him. They at least are honest."

Casgrain made up his mind at once. He had his own reasons for wanting this desert journey, and the new proposal was doubly attractive. It did not really matter where they went for the next week or so, and the presence of the girl and her lover introduced an element that appealed to him enormously. El Dhid looked honest, was obviously an established man, and traveled like one who could afford to travel.

"I will talk about this matter with the others, saying nothing of that which lies between me and thee, and give you the word afterwards. But we cannot go before noon on the morrow."

"What is an hour or a day in the years of a man's life? Tell me at sunrise, and peace be with you."

CHAPTER XVIII.

EL FELJA is but a small green patch in an uncharted wilderness of tawny rock, arid soil and shifting sand. It ends almost where it begins, and the last of its dwindling pools delimits the minute area where vegetation of any kind may survive. A hundred feet further is the edge of the desert.

Here sat Michael Feverill when the sun descended on the most extraordinary day of his life. He did not attempt to find any explanation, and accepted the situation with fatalistic irony. This was Africa. In one tent was his wife, in the other the girl who expected him to marry her.

His thoughts went back—back. He was aware that these last months of wandering had had a certain definite effect, and he was devoid of the acid that formerly ate into his heart. In a rather unexpected way he regarded himself less of a man with a grudge against the world. The healing touch of the desert had done that much for him—he who had determined to be free of women. And now——!

What did one do in a case like this? Should he cast aside his Berber cloak? He smiled to remember how fatally well it had served him. What would Vere do then—Vere who had followed all unconsciously to this mud-walled meeting place? But if he did announce himself, what else must he do? He could not appear as the husband of Vere. No obligations on either side!

That brought in Casgrain. He had learned in the village who Casgrain was, where he came from and what he did, the Berbers in Pollitt's party having been very ready to talk. But there was more than that. In Casgrain he saw a man in love with Vere. Why not? This wife of his, this disturbing and hitherto uncapturable woman, was enough to rouse love in any man—any normal man. And, reflected Feverill, he himself had not been normal last June. So why should not this farce be ended, and Casgrain marry her?

He winced a little at that and promptly jeered at himself for wincing. Jealous!—was he getting jealous? Absurd! The girl was his, formally and temporarily, but not to take. Suppose he were to smash the mutual agreement, and take her? At this thought the desert seemed to ask what manner of man he was to hesitate—or whether he was a man at all.

Then Rezala, warm, passionate, hungry for love—Rezala in contrast with this wife of his—Rezala who at a crook of the finger would follow him, exultant, to the heart of the sands of Igidi. Had Vere something of that desert fire, he would not hesitate. Perhaps she had—for Casgrain. And Casgrain was on fire. One could see that.

He imagined himself the husband of Rezala. Rezala in his arms. There would be a year, perhaps two, even three, before the flame of that union died down. Then what? He began to grope, trying to picture the rest of his life after that. When Rezala had given all she had to give—when the inevitable calm came before the equally inevitable storm—what then?

In her own way she was complete, alluring, almost destructive. She was like the sirocco with its fiery breath. But what had the centuries done for this lovely illiterate? Ideas, aspirations, associations, none of these were hers, this flower of the desert, this daughter of the leaning palm. But he, Feverill, in spite of his alien soul, was linked, every fibre of him, with

(Continued on Page 22)

Roast Chicken.

DRESS, clean and stuff chicken. Tie wings and legs. Rub with butter, flour and salt, using about 2 tablespoons flour, 2 tablespoons butter and 1⅛ teaspoons salt. Place in quick oven and bake about ½ hour or until delicately browned, baste frequently, reduce heat and continue cooking, allowing about 20 minutes for each pound after the browning.

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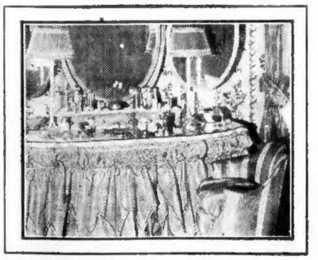
"OF course Pond's Creams aren't new to me," she says, "I've adored them for years—their matchless snowy texture, their intriguing fragrance, the prompt magic of their effect upon the skin!

"Delightful, too, are the new Pond's Skin Freshener and Tissues—to complete the perfect method of keeping the skin young!"



On Mrs. Davidson's dressing table—exquisite in old rose and pale green taffeta—stand two slender lamps of delicate green glass. And, reflecting the lamp's soft rays, jade green jars of Pond's Two Creams and the tonic Skin Freshener.

To guard the skin of youth, or to restore its fragile beauty, use these four enchanting preparations.

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NEXT—tone and firm the skin with Pond's Skin Freshener. It closes the pores, leaves your skin refreshed and fine, without a trace of oiliness.

LAST—for a final touch of loveliness apply the merest breath of Pond's Vanishing Cream.

Do this during the day. And always before retiring cleanse and refresh your skin once more with the Cold Cream and Freshener.

Try these delicious Pond's preparations—know the extra freshening and invigoration they bring. Send today for the complete equipment, enough for a week's exquisite care of your skin.

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The Unlit Lamp By Sinclair Murray

(Continued from Page 21)

tradition. The Crusaders, lying with crossed feet in the marble peace of a Dorset chancel claimed him as their son. He was, in a way, immortal. Was Rezala immortal in this fashion?

Torn thus asunder by arrow-headed thoughts, the body of Feverill stirred, complained, revolted. He had to be honest with himself. He wanted both women and was worthy of neither. But Casgrain looked worthy. One had to admit that. Could he, Michael Feverill, therefore go to his wife—now—and say, "I was wrong, and a fool. I want you. Come with me."

"El Nemir!"

He turned. It was Rezala, coming toward him from the low-pitched tent of El Dhid; Rezala with love in her eyes. She sat close to him, putting the warmth of her shoulder against his. It was his arms she wanted.

She did not speak for a moment and he, still ridden by a multitude of self questions, blamed himself for being so cool. She at least was honest, and he was not.

"Today, when I talked with the Roumis, did I say what was right?" she asked after a long silence.

"Yes, that was quite right."

"You did not want them to know that you were a Negleez? I hope you did not."

"No, there was no reason for it," he said, moved by sudden tenderness.

"And the one with gold hair—did you think her very beautiful?" She had been struggling with this for hours.

"Not more than yourself, Rezala."

That pleased her and she sent him a long look as though to tell him a thousand things and make a thousand promises. In the half light she was more than ever lovely, her dark eyes seeming to have captured a tender and inner illumination from the afterglow that was reflected with a subdued lucency.

Her flowerlike face, as seen in this semi-obscurity, was utterly appealing. Under her cloak the perfectly-modelled arms were bare to the shoulder. Never had the African night brought to a man a woman of more allure than hers.

"Are you sure," she asked in a low voice, "that after we are married you will not want to do what I cannot do?"

She put this timidly, profoundly aware of the difference between herself and the woman with gold hair—that visitor from an outer world, very formidable and mysterious to this daughter of the desert. She could only face it if she were completely loved. And if she lost the man she loved, she would kill herself.

Unreality rose like a cloud behind the flame of desire, and Feverill found it difficult to answer. He might want, would almost certainly want to do countless things that she couldn't. Why did she add to his uncertainties like this? A few days ago he had pictured her in the cities of Europe, but now the clear eyes of another woman, very near him at this moment, proclaimed that this was out of the question. That was her place, not Rezala's. And to lift Rezala out of Africa, to the north, was to transplant a passion flower to Iceland.

"Where do you want to live?"

He wondered greatly what she would say.

Wise beyond her years, she surprised him.

"Not far from the desert, and in some place where strangers would pass. I cannot be like them, I understand this, but you can teach me more English and I would talk with them."

"You would not like to go across the sea?"

"I might lose you there. Then I would die."

He began to be afraid of what he had created. Or had he created it? Was it not Africa that flung their souls together and watched them wear themselves out with hope and passion, fear and loneliness, the playthings of some vast and ironical scheme?

She went on talking in the same low voice, her shoulder still against his, talking like an artless child, blending in herself a terrific appeal and an abyss of innocent ignorance. It seemed now that a man whose lot was cast here might do no better than take her and mould her to some form of modern life in the wilderness, because here she could contribute much. But not elsewhere.

Thus, thought Feverill, the body of him responding to her touch, the mind of him questioning the fundamentals of existence as never before. One woman had betrayed him. Another used him, asking all and offering nothing. This third one asked nothing and was ready to give all. Which of them was the truest woman? Only one answer to that, but the soul of the man remained unconvinced.

"Look!" whispered Rezala.

Two figures were visible, moving slowly. He recognized Vere and Casgrain, and for a second felt like roaring with sardonic laughter. His wife being made love to under his own eyes! Here was a sight for the gods. And surely the thing that was Africa—the old, unnameable, ruthless spirit of her—would be content this night. That spirit seemed to take form till it became a vast shrouded opaqueness leaning gigantic arms on the Jebel Ban and looking down with a cosmic indifference at these all too earnest pigmies. What did they matter?

"I think they love each other very much." Rezala's voice was soft. Now, if ever, she would make this man her own.

He replied so absently that, offended and hurt, she drew away a little. He did not seem to notice this, having, in truth, arrived suddenly at one of the crossroads of life. There came to him something that, afterwards, he could only believe was a breath of immortality. With it a tremendous conviction that he had been put into the world for a purpose—and the purpose was not what he contemplated now. For the first time in his whole existence he meant something to himself.

What this was he could not yet tell. As far as he understood at the moment, the mysterious instructions—sent from somewhere—were that he was to wait. He was to hold his essential self in reserve, not wasting it in unprofitable passions, saving body and brain for a test that was not far off, and trusting in destiny as he never had trusted before.

The result of this was that he watched the other two with an extraordinary mixture of feelings; and when Rezala, perceiving that he was not thinking of her, left him almost in tears, he made no attempt to follow.

To Be Continued Next Sunday.

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Three Days of Terror By J. S. Fletcher

(Continued from Page 18)

much astonished—they ask if we have any survivors on board. . . . We reply, yes, we have Honorable Mr. Wynyard, Mr. Graham, Mr. Gotto, all very sick; two ladies also. . . . They say right-oh, their commander is coming aboard."

"Oh, tell them to bring their doctor!" I exclaimed.

We stood at the side while the gig of the Avenger put off and was rapidly pulled across to us. As she came near we recognized her commander, and then Eustace Wynyard, and the latter caught sight of Evelyn and waved his hand joyfully to her. Both men, on gaining the deck of the President Ebert, lost little time in making ceremonious greeting to her captain and officers, after which they rushed at us as if they were going to hug us.

"By Jove, Miss Beachcroft!" said Commander Leyland, as he vigorously shook my hand, "I am glad to find you alive and well. I am all in a fog—I don't know what it all means. I was sent to find the Malvolio, get Wynyard off her, find out from him where a certain M. de Reineville had carried you, Miss Wynyard, and Graham to, and bring you all away. Here you all are, strangely enough."

"It is not so strange," I said. "Suppose you ask the captain to take us all into his cabin and let us get things put straight."

"That's a clever idea," he said, and in a few minutes Evelyn and I, Leyland and Eustace, the German captain and his first officer, were all in the conclave. Leyland became businesslike on the instant.

"This is how I happen to be here," he said. "On the morning of the surrender to the Dictators—"

"What!" Evelyn and I exclaimed simultaneously. "Surrender!"

Leyland hung his head. I think he blushed.

"It's true," he said. "The Government surrendered the morning after you left. Well, never mind—that morning, or early in the afternoon, somebody at the Treasury found a curious document in Mr. Wynyard's private room. It appeared to have been written by the Chancellor himself early that morning. It was rather vague, but it said that he believed himself to have fallen into the power of the Dictators, and that before that power seized upon him altogether, he wished to ask his fellow colleagues to see to his ward, Miss Beachcroft, and his nephew. He added that as for himself he was being drawn away. Well, there was a fine to-do. The wires were set working in all directions.

They found that Miss Wynyard, Miss Beachcroft, and Mr. Graham had sailed from Gravesend in M. de Reineville's yacht early in the morning, and that M. de Reineville himself, with Mr. Wynyard and another companion, had chartered one of the fastest Wilson liners from Hull and left that port at half-past one in the afternoon. All this was found out within a few hours; in fact there was word to stop the Malvolio received at Hull within two hours of her sailing. The Avenger was at the Nore and was selected as the fastest ship handy, and before night we were off. I don't know whether I have made it all clear," concluded Leyland, looking at the Germans, "but here we are, you know, and now I'd like to know what's happened."

I believe that Leyland and Eustace Wynyard thought they were having bad dreams as I told them what had happened. Then they thought we were all mad, or either mad or lying.

Leyland rose and asked the German captain to accompany him to the sick men in the doctor's charge. They went away and came back with pale faces and an air of distaste of what they had seen, and they sat down again, and for a while said nothing.

"Well," said the German captain, at last, "you have seen and heard."

"More than I ever wished to hear or see," answered Leyland with a shudder.

Then he looked at me. "Miss Beachcroft," he said, "you and Miss Wynyard had better withdraw. We are going to settle matters."

We left them with their chairs and heads drawn close together, and we went on deck and waited for half an hour wondering what they would do. At last the two Englishmen came out, both walking with an alert, confident step; with them came the German captain, smiling joyously. He caught sight of me and waved his hand.

"Ah!" he said. "We have decided to blow that Island into the Sea."

It was, I think, about noon when we came in sight of the Island again, and reduced our speed to a gentle motion. Curiosity began to get strong in me; I felt that I must be on deck where I could see.

I know nothing whatever about nautical warfare or about big guns, and I cannot write in technical language about what followed. All that I know is that for about an hour the two warships poured such a storm of shot upon that Island as perhaps no single limited area ever received in the same space of time.

We were so far away that it was impossible to see exactly how things went on, but after the firing had ceased for a time and the smoke of the big guns had cleared off, we saw that the castle of rosy-hued stone or marble had been leveled to the ground and that flames were bursting out from various parts of the Island. Some exchange of signals went on between the two warships, and after a time Commander Leyland once more came aboard the President Ebert. He smiled when he found me in the captain's conning-tower. But I did not smile when I heard what it was that he had come to propose. He actually wanted to form a joint volunteer party of English and Germans, to go ashore and examine the Island.

To Be Concluded Next Sunday.

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Mlle. Dalbane, the "Death Flower," Whose Lovers All Meet Tragic Ends

(Continued from Double Page)

triple row of chalky cubes of heroin, fall on the carpet.

When the crestfallen detective reported his failure and discomfiture to Bacquart, the criminologist decided on an original move. A less accomplished psychologist would have changed his method of attack, would have multiplied ingenious schemes to trap Marthe Dalbane into the necessary signature of acceptance—and would have found that quick-thinking lady as wary of the last one as of the first.

Bacquart put the case to the crestfallen detective:

"Do you think that 'lightning never strikes twice in the same place'?"

The detective admitted that he had heard that such was the case.

"Well, learn that the reverse is true," chuckled Bacquart. "I say that lightning always strikes twice in the same place. The proof——"

The next afternoon at the same hour in the same disguise and with another Marseilles packet in his hand, the same detective rang at Mlle. Dalbane's doorbell.

This time the clever Marthe accepted the packet without hesitation. As she dipped her pen in ink for the signature she turned to the detective and laughed:

"Yesterday—you'll never guess what I suspected—I thought you were a detective!"

"You know that's just what I thought," agreed the detective, "and when they gave me another package looking just the same and from the same place, I was sure you wouldn't take it from me. I was thinking of getting someone else to deliver it."

"No," said Marthe, as she signed the receipt. "When you came back a second time, I knew it must be all right, because no detective would be so stupid as to try the same thing twice."

"You are right," admitted the messenger, "I certainly would never have done it and had no idea it would work, but nevertheless, I am a detective and you must come with me."

A little later she was in the presence of her old adversary again, Judge Bacquart. He spoke rather kindly, explaining that she would be tried in a few weeks and probably convicted. As a first offender she would receive only a small fine, which she could afford, and he would promise her something that would do her much good. He would see to it that she took the drug cure.

The "Death Flower" was then set free, as is the custom in such cases, with only a warning that she must not leave Paris until after the trial. Marthe went home in despair and her sharp eye told her that she was being shadowed. She had no drugs, dared not hunt for any nor have them sent to her, and, worst of all, she was faced with that terror of terrors, the cure. Yet only a few blocks away was a famous surgeon who had deeply admired her, who probably still admired her, and in his hospital was plenty of drugs. Marthe began to think busily and bitterly.

At breakfast next morning, Judge Bacquart was shocked to read in his morning paper that the lovely "Death Flower," Marthe Dalbane, had attempted suicide by swallowing veronal tablets. It was thought likely she would die. But reading the next paragraph the judge laughed out loud.

"Again that woman thinks faster than I do," he said. "She thinks while I sleep."

The paper stated that Mlle. Dalbane had been taken to Dr. Martel's hospital and that the eminent surgeon had been unsparing in his efforts to save her.

Next week the final chapter from the curiously fatal career of Marthe Dalbane, the mysterious French beauty known as the "Death Flower."

FREE
A GENEROUS SAMPLE
AMAMI SHAMPOO
IT imparts to the hair the sheen of sparkling cleanliness and leaves a delightful bouquet you'll never tire of. Eliminates dandruff. Does not color the scalp. Send this ad with your name and address. We will send the sample absolutely free.
PRICHARD & CONSTANCE
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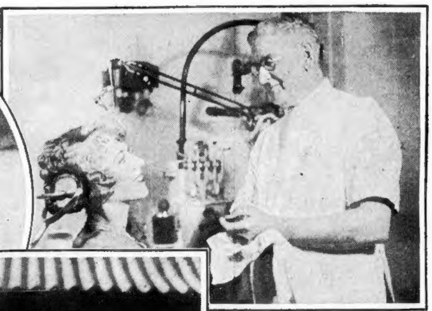
ITALIAN ACCORDEONS
We manufacture and import all kinds of first class hand-made Italian Accordeons.
The best in the world. Ten year guarantee. Our prices are lower than any other maker's.
Free Accordeon instruction to buyers. Write for FREE catalog.
RUATTA SERENELLI & CO.,
1014 Blue Island Ave., Dept. J, Chicago, Ill.

(Above) BOWLING TO REDUCE is both entertaining and effective, says Miss Helen Byrne, New York beauty specialist. Here are four more smiles whose brilliance is largely due to Pepsodent.

(Above) A NEW ICE STAR is Mary Percola, who is fancy skating champion of Michigan, and is, at present, appearing before society in several cities at private exhibitions. Pepsodent keeps her smile charmingly bright.



(Above) REMOVING FILM EACH DAY does in a small way what your dentist does by cleaning teeth. Thus Anne Pomeroy is urged by her doctor to use Pepsodent, the special film-removing dentifrice.

(Above) AT BILOXI Miss Joan Oglesby and Raymond Whitehouse await the remainder of their foursome. Such smiles as theirs can be expected from Pepsodent alone.

Remove Dingy Film on Teeth to Make Them Whiter

You merely think your teeth are dull, "off color." The new dental way amazes —it combats serious tooth and gum disorders, too

YOU will never know how gleaming white teeth can be, nor how healthy, until you have removed the film that clouds them. Ordinary brushing fails to remove film successfully. You must remove it scientifically according to dental opinion.

For this purpose specially, a new and different dentifrice is being advised by dentists, called Pepsodent. What it does to make teeth beautiful and keep them healthier seems almost magical.

Film is that slippery, granular coating that forms on teeth. Run your tongue across your teeth and you will feel it.

It clings to teeth, gets into crevices and stays. It absorbs the stains from food and smoking and gives that dull, tarnished look.

Germs by the millions breed in film. It fosters bacteria of decay and serious tooth and gum disorders.

Film is the basis of tartar. And tartar plus germs is an established cause of pyorrhea.

Pepsodent, through the most recent findings of dental chemistry and dental practice, acts in a new and different manner. It first curdles the film and then removes it in gentle safety to enamel.

It acts further to firm the gums. The alkalinity of saliva is multiplied to combat the acids of decay. It cleanses hygienically in a way nothing else does.

Millions have discovered it on dentists' advice. Millions use it because they know it keeps teeth whiter, brighter and healthier than they thought was possible. Get it at your druggist's. Or send coupon for 10-day tube and note the difference in your smile.

Send for 10-day Free Tube

SMILES ARE DAZZLING WHITE when film is gone. Teeth sparkle like polished jewels. Gums firm to healthy coral tint. Thus this new scientific way of dental care becomes one of the greatest beauty treatments of the day, and, with its unique therapeutic and prophylactic qualities, a great aid in oral hygiene.

PEPSODENT
The Quality Dentifrice—Removes Film from Teeth

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Mail coupon to
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Dept. 853, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.,
Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Name ....

Address ....

City..
Only one tube to a family 2768

Don't Let Your Baby Suffer at Teething Time

By

Anna Lane

SO many mothers write me that they have "tried everything" to help their suffering little ones during the troublesome teething period, that I am glad to be able to recommend a lotion which will really bring immediate relief.

Some years ago the noted baby specialist, Dr. D. B. Hand, developed a prescription for the teething babies whom he treated in his extensive private practice. Later this lotion was made available to mothers generally through all drug stores.

I know many families where it has been used for three generations and have in my files thousands of letters explaining how it gave immediate relief even in most severe cases of inflamed, swollen, aching gums.

Just rub Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion on baby's gums—you will find it entirely harmless—no narcotics or other harmful drugs—only natural healing, cooling fluids.

DR. HAND'S Teething Lotion

I have a letter from Mrs. J. W. Fletcher, in which she says: "I rub the gums three to four times a day with Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion, which removes the fever and swelling in the gums, eases the pain and helps baby to rest."

If your baby is giving you trouble with cutting teeth, I am sure you will find this lotion a really marvelous relief—for both of you!

Just mail me a 2c stamp and the name of your druggist. A bottle containing enough for 6 or 8 applications will go to you by return mail. Miss Anna Lane, 433 Arch St., Dept. 14, Philadelphia, Pa.

TOOTHACHE!

Use Dent's Toothache Gum. Not a chewing gum. Applied in cavity it—

(1) Stops toothache instantly
(2) Cleanses and protects cavity
(3) Retards further decay
(4) Destroys all odor.

Does not spill or dry up like liquids. All druggists or by mail, 25c. Made for 38 years by C. S. Dent & Co., Detroit.

DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM

What the Well-Dressed Kitchen Will Wear

By Mrs. Christine Frederick,

The Distinguished Authority on Household Efficiency.

MARCH housefurnishing sales are to the fore, and wise is the provident housewife who takes advantage of them. She may need only a few pots, pans or small kitchen tools, or she may be considering an entire new Spring outfit for the kitchen. For today the kitchen is no longer the neglected dark spot of the home as it used to be. Gone are the days when a plain wood table, the kitchen stove and a few shelves with an unattractive cast-off chair was the portion of Dinah or Lizzie. No indeed, the mistress has become her own maid and chooses what her well-dressed kitchen will wear with as much thought and discrimination as she does the decorating of other rooms in the house.

Let us start with the structure and wall treatment of the kitchen. The smaller the space the better, as long as it is arranged for efficient and step-saving work. The housewife who belittles the small kitchen should remember that the dining-car kitchen serves a hundred persons every meal and that the ship's kitchen or galley is often but a few feet in space. Size is not the thing. Arrangement, spacing, and selection of the right tool for the purpose needed, is all important. Any kitchen can be made larger by the use of light tones on walls, on trim and in the fittings. There has wisely been a reaction against the all-white kitchen so popular a few years ago. It looked like an operating room, lacked all charm and was tremendously difficult to keep clean. Thus it has vanished. But tones of cream, buff, yellow, warm gray, cheerful blue and the bright apple jade or pea green are ideal for kitchen decorating. So, too, black and white, perhaps with mandarin red is smart.

Having chosen the main color plan, the housewife can follow it out in fittings from the March sales. She will find these displays a riot of color. She may find a green garbage pail, a red waffle iron, and a whole set of kitchen knives boasting cobalt blue handles. But in her eagerness to bring color into the kitchen, let me warn that she not forget that the first principle in choosing equipment should be use and practicability. "Do I need this pot or appliance?" "How often will it be used in my family?" "Is it well designed?" "What is its shape from the point of view of comfort in use, amount of fuel used, ease in washing, and space on the pantry shelf when laid away?"

Too many kitchens are crowded with little novelties which are seldom used. On the other hand, many housewives hesitate before buying an appliance which would save them steps, labor or time every day in the week. The really basic question when buying is number of times of use—in short, "the investment point of view," which men have when they outfit their factories or plants. For example, a woman may be delighted with a "cute" cherry seeder which costs only a dollar. She may delightedly take it home. The same day she may have refused to pay ten dollars for a wheel-tray on which she could load all the dishes of a meal and carry the soiled ones back again to the kitchen. Which cost the most, cherry seeder or the tray? She may use the seeder 5 or 10 times during the cherry season, while the tray would be used 1,095 times in one year.

Pots and pans were never so beautiful or intriguing. But still they should be bought on a basis of size, shape and use as well as color. Overly large pots are heavy to lift and take up too much space. Pots that are too small "cockle" in the burner, tilt and spill. Pots with small bottoms waste fuel because they do not offer a large enough surface to the flame. Unless handles are smooth and put on at the right angle for easy lifting, they cause fatigue during work. If a pot is intended for heating up a little milk, making cocoa or warming beans, it should be bought in small size just for this purpose, and not a large pot which is more difficult and useless to wash. The really good cook never has too many tools! But those he or she does use are chosen for quality and 100 per cent efficient performance.

In considering what the well-dressed kitchen will wear, divide the kitchen into different groups. Thus, there is the preparing group consisting of cabinet (or table) with every beater, colander, masher, bowl which could be used in preparing. Ask yourself, are these of the best shape and type for the purpose intended? Have I too many, not enough, or not the right ones? Seek the answer in wise selection in the March sales.

Move on to the cooking group. Look at it. It consists of the range, whether gas, electric, or any other cooking device or appliance. It includes also the skillets, roasters, casseroles, broilers, every piece with which actual cooking is performed. Here again, is your kitchen a 1928 model, or is it still harboring pans that are Victorian in weight, material, shape or other point of view? In short, bring your kitchen cooking up to date. This may involve buying a waterless cooker, a fireless, pressure or similar cooking unit. It may urge you to seek a new and better type insulated range. It may force you to select a skillet which does not go up in the middle and down on the side so that food is burned or scorched. Size up every item and discard all those which do not do the work in the best manner.

Appetizing Menus for the Week

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
Breakfast Oatmeal with Raisins, Toast, Coffee.	*Breakfast* Fruit Juice, Codfish Cakes, Toasted Rolls, Coffee.	*Breakfast* Prunes with Lemon, Poached Eggs on Buttered Toast, Coffee.	*Breakfast* Stewed Dried Fruit, Scrambled Shad Roe and Eggs, Muffins, Coffee.	*Breakfast* Whole Wheat Cereal, Top Milk, Broiled Bacon, Corn Oysters, Toasted Left-over Muffins, Coffee.	*Breakfast* Canned Tomato Juice, Corned Beef Hash, Rolls, Coffee.	*Breakfast* Fruit, French Omelet, Muffins, Coffee.
Luncheon Potato and Liver Pie, Lettuce Salad, Jelly Jumbles, Tea.	*Luncheon* Stewed Dried Lima Beans, Cabbage and Green Pepper Salad, Apple Butter, Tea.	*Luncheon* Mexican Corn Pudding, Tomato Jelly Salad, French Dressing, Fruit Turnovers.	*Luncheon* Deviled Leeks on Toast, Deep Apple Pie with Hard Sauce.	*Luncheon* Oyster Stew, Crackers, Pickles, Apricot Trifle, Half Cups Coffee.	*Luncheon* Baked Beans, Raisin Brown Bread, Apple Snow with Finely Chopped Pistachio Nuts.	*Dinner* Beef Loaf, Brown Mushroom Sauce, String Beans with Okra and Tomatoes, Rhubarb and Banana Whip, One-Egg Cake.
Dinner Baked Bean and Tomato Soup, Croutons, Corn Souffle, Creamed Potatoes, Jellied Relish Salad, Gingerbread with Marshmallow Sauce.	*Dinner (Company)* Crown Roast of Lamb, Browned Potatoes, Green Peas, Apple Mint Jelly, Pear Salad, French Dressing, Favorite Cake, Half Cups Coffee.	*Dinner* Thinly Sliced Cold Lamb, Mint Jelly, Vegetables in Casserole, Snow Balls with Chocolate Sauce.	*Dinner* Kernels of Pork with Brown Sauce, Steamed Rice, Candied Sweet Potatoes, Grated Raw Carrot Salad, Lemon Jelly with Whipped Cream.	*Dinner* Sausage Balls, Mashed Potatoes, Buttered Spinach or Cauliflower, Emergency Pudding (Left-over Fruits or Juices).	*Dinner* Brunswick Stew, Corn Bread, One-Two-Three Dessert.	*Supper* Left-over Brunswick Stew, Reheated Rolls, Orange Cup.

FREE! Instructions and Materials For Making Lovely Sweet Peas

NOW, by a new method, you can make these dainty sweet peas easily at home—perfect, delicate-hued blossoms your friends will insist are real.

Making beautiful flowers of Dennison's Crepe Paper is a delightful new craft that is popular everywhere. They [illegible] so little and are simple to make. You [illegible] make flowers of every color and variety, from pale narcissus to glorious crimson roses and golden poppies. They are smart for home decoration and lovely for personal wear. They make gay centerpieces at luncheons and dinners and banquets. They are charming for favors. And they're easy to sell.

Special Demonstration Offer

So that you may prove to your complete satisfaction how easily you can make flowers by this new plan, we will send you absolutely free complete instructions and materials for making sweet peas. Simply send this coupon.

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Dennison's, Dept. 15-Q, Framingham, Mass.

I am interested in your new method of making Crepe Paper Flowers. Please send me free sample instructions and materials for making Sweet Peas

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Why not let us include some of these famous Dennison books? Check those you want and enclose 10c for each.

.... *Crepe Paper Costumes* .... *Sealing Wax Craft*
.... *Table Decorations* .... *Weaving Paper Rope*
.... *Decorating Halls* .... *Party Magazine (20c)*
.... *Lamp Shade Packet (New)*

Old Recipes That Have Never Failed

By Mary Lee Swann,

The Well-Known Writer and Lecturer on Cooking.

Apples for Parties.

PARE and core apples. Place in baking dish. Sprinkle generously with sugar and put 2 or 3 tiny red cinnamon or spice candies in each apple and add a little water. Bake in a hot oven until nearly transparent.

Waldorf Salad.

MIX lightly 1 cup sliced apples, 1 cup diced celery, 1 tablespoon lemon juice and ½ teaspoon salt. Add ½ cup broken nut meats and 1 cup mayonnaise and mix well, using a fork so that the apple slices will not be crushed. Serve on crisp lettuce.

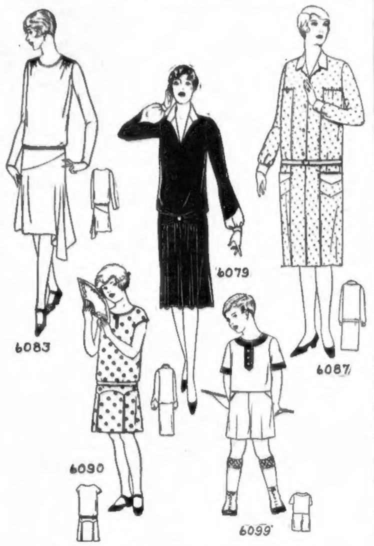
Wafers.

SIFT 1 pint flour with 1 teaspoon salt. Work in 2¼ tablespoons lard and add ice water to make a stiff dough. Roll very thin. Cut out with biscuit cutter and prick with a fork. Bake until delicately colored.

Tasty Dessert.

FOR a change in dessert, cut up oranges, bananas and pineapple (and a little apple if desired). Cover with sugar. A little water may be added if there is not enough juice. Serve in sherbet glasses, together with any fancy cake.

American Weekly Patterns



A STYLISH MODEL FOR YOUTHFUL FIGURES (6083). The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. An 18-year size, if made as illustrated, will require 1¼ yards of 32-inch lining or other material for the underbody and 3⅛ yards of 39-inch material for the dress.

AN ATTRACTIVE GOWN (6079). The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. To make the dress as illustrated for a 38-inch size will require 1 yard of 32-inch lining for the underbody and 4⅛ yards of 35-inch material, together with ½ yard of contrasting material.

A PRACTICAL MORNING FROCK FOR WOMEN OF MATURE FIGURE (6087). The pattern is cut in 9 sizes: 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52 and 54 inches bust measure. A 42-inch size will require 4⅝ yards of 36-inch material together with ⅝ yard of contrasting material.

A PRETTY FROCK FOR A LITTLE MISS (6090). The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. A 6-year size will require 2 yards of 36-inch material, together with ⅛ yard of contrasting material for facing on the belt and 1½ yards of narrow bias binding put on as illustrated.

A COMFORTABLE SUIT FOR THE SMALL BOY (6099). The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. An 6-year size will require 2⅝ yards of 27-inch material, together with ⅜ yard of contrasting material.

To obtain any one of these desirable patterns, fill in the accompanying coupon and mail, with 12c in silver or stamps for each pattern (each number represents one pattern), to

AMERICAN WEEKLY PATTERNS,
P. O. BOX NO. 260,
CITY HALL STATION,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

AMERICAN WEEKLY PATTERNS,
P. O. Box No. 260, City Hall Station,
New York, N. Y.
12c EACH

6083....Years | 6087....Bust
6079....Bust | 6090....Years
6099....Years

Name ....
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City & State ....

Send 10c in silver or stamps for our Up-to-Date Spring and Summer 1928 Book of Fashions, in colors, with comprehensive dressmaking suggestions.

"WHY, BILLY . . .
HOW CAN YOU EAT
WITH SUCH DIRTY HANDS?"
27 Germ Diseases
that hands may carry
—just from touching things
Compiled by LIFE EXTENSION INSTITUTE
*The way Influenza spreads is unknown so take every precaution

This purifying toilet soap guards family health

Removes *germs* from hands as well as dirt

AS A CAREFUL MOTHER—what better way to guard your loved ones against disease—than to warn them against germ-laden hands?

Your children may think you're too fussy about clean hands. But you'll find they can be made to realize the importance of removing germs from hands frequently—especially before eating—if the dangers are really explained.

A simple health precaution

Tell youngsters why our hands can't avoid picking up germs along with dirt. Show them how many times a day our hands *must* touch things where germs may hide—books, toys, door-knobs, money, telephones. Much-handled, unavoidable things that may leave germs on our hands—to be passed into the mouth.

Name for your family some of the 27 germ diseases, listed above, that the Life Extension Institute says hands may spread.

And above all else, for greater safety, just see that *everyone* in your home always uses this delightful, purifying toilet soap that millions enjoy—Lifebuoy. Its bland and abundant antiseptic lather removes *germs* as well as dirt.

Millions enjoy its clean scent

Children, men and women too, quickly learn to love Lifebuoy's pleasant *clean* scent—which tells you Lifebuoy purifies—yet which quickly evaporates after rinsing.

And the same gentle, antiseptic Lifebuoy lather that guards health by removing germs—keeps skins fresh and clear by purifying pores. Prevents embarrassing body odor, too.

Use Lifebuoy a week and you'll use it for life. Get some today.

LEVER BROS. CO., *Cambridge, Mass.*

LIFEBUOY

FOR FACE HANDS BATH

PROTECTS HEALTH STOPS BODY ODOR

To prove it...

Here's David and Vivian and Gertrude and Chris

David Richardson of Fresno, California, was recently crowned king of the babies of his home town! Four leading physicians examined all contestants in a baby contest and pronounced David "the most perfect." His mother writes to tell us this with pride—and to say that David has been "a constant and exclusive user of Eagle Brand since he was two months old."

Vivian is the daughter of a registered nurse—Mrs. E. Brashear, 1201 South Walker St., Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Vivian was put on Eagle Brand at nine days of age, and kept on this milk throughout the entire feeding period. Her mother writes: "Vivian is now eleven years old. The school physician says she is exceptionally healthy. Our dentist says her teeth and mouth formation are as near perfect as he has ever seen."

Here's another prize winner—Gertrude Newell, 72 Oakland Ave., Jersey City, N. J. At one year old she was the proud possessor of two 100% health certificates, a medal and a loving cup. Not to mention sixteen teeth! The photograph shows her at the age of two. Mrs. Newell writes: "My doctor told me to put Gertrude on Eagle Brand when she was six weeks old. She has never been sick a day since."

Chris Kitchler lives at 2324 Florence St., Victoria, Canada. The doctor prescribed Eagle Brand for Chris when he was two weeks old. His very proud father writes: "If you had seen that baby go for that milk it would have done your heart good. We kept him on it until he was old enough to go on solid food." As for Chris's health, his father says: "The picture speaks for itself!"

THE millions of sturdy children who have been raised on Eagle Brand furnish overwhelming proof of its value as an infant food. It is pure, fresh, whole cow's milk, modified by the addition of refined sugar and condensed by the removal of most of the water. The sugar furnishes the carbohydrates required by all infants. The milk supplies bone and tissue-building materials and growth-promoting vitamins. And in ease of digestion Eagle Brand can only be compared to mother's milk!

If you cannot nurse your baby, we suggest that you and your physician consider this food. It is always pure and uniform. Safe for traveling or for use in hot climates. Send for free booklets, containing practical feeding information and suggestions for the supplementary foods—orange or tomato juice, cereals, cod liver oil, etc.,—now generally advised by physicians. Just mail the coupon!

I.—A. W.—3-18-28.

THE BORDEN COMPANY, *Borden Building*
350 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Please send me my free copies of "Baby's Welfare" and "What Other Mothers Say." My baby is ...... months old.

Name ....
Address ....
City .... State ....

Why—"not a cough in a carload"

© P. Lorillard Co., Est. 1760.

Possibly you think that "not a cough in a carload" . . . is just an advertising phrase . . . Wrong! It is more than a slogan . . . it's a fact! For these reasons:

[1] *The finest tobaccos that grow* [2] Only the "heart-leaves" from the heart of the tobacco plant [3] Selected for their silkiness and ripeness to insure that *honey-like smoothness* [4] Extra long mellowing and ageing in a temperature of mid-July sunshine [5] All tobacco, pure tobacco, *the finest tobaccos that grow*

OLD GOLD

SMOOTHER . . . *BETTER* . . . NOT A COUGH IN A CARLOAD